

VOLUME LXVIII.

## TRIED TO WRECK TRAIN?

Timber on the Central Vermont  
Track at North Monson

PUSHED ASIDE BY THE LOCOMOTIVE

With No Resulting Damage. Investi-  
gation Started. Possible Work  
Of Boys

What bore all the earmarks of an attempted train wreck on the Central Vermont Railroad near North Monson was brought to the attention of the police last Thursday.

The crew of a north-bound freight, arriving in Palmer a little before noon, reported that just north of the highway crossing at North Monson they found a timber about eight feet long lying across the track. It was not fastened down, and when struck by the pilot of the engine was pushed from the rails and no damage resulted other than to the pilot of the locomotive, which was somewhat jammed.

Station Agent Fish reported the matter to Chief of Police Crimmins of Palmer, but he was confined to his home by sickness and could not give the matter his personal attention. He advised that the police of Monson be notified. The Monson agent of the road was instructed to do this, since which nothing has been heard of the matter.

A casual investigation however seems to show that the timber was the upright which held the warning signal at the highway crossing. That was gone from its accustomed place, but whether it was placed on the track deliberately, or whether boys started to drag it away and were overtaken by the train and dropped it there in their hurry, has yet to be determined.

## Hampden Man's 80th Birthday

Mortimer Pease of Hampden, a former selectman of the town, arrived at the 80th milestone of his life's journey last Saturday, and numerous friends and neighbors called during the day to offer congratulations and best wishes. Many messages also came by telephone and he was the recipient of a number of gifts.

## WARE.

The Sunday trains on the Ware River branch of the Boston and Albany railroad have been discontinued.

Several milk dealers advanced the price of milk to 13 cents a quart Tuesday morning for the bottled product, and to 12 cents for that from the can.

To its list of sugarless and fuelless days Ware had to add a gasless day Monday, because of a break in the apparatus of the gas plant. All who usually depended on the use of gas for cooking had to resort to the use of oil stoves.

Ware lodge of United Workmen has elected these officers for the year: Past master workman, Andrew J. Campion; master workman, J. F. LeClerc; foreman, L. H. Moore; overseer, Herbert W. Byam; recorder, Will A. Conkey; financier, Ernest L. Barber; treasurer, John J. Fitzgerald; guide, Timothy O'Connell; inside watchman, John H. Apperson; outside watchman, Cornelius Murphy; trustee, John T. Montgomery; representative to the grand lodge, Herbert W. Byam.

Nazaire Gagnon, 80, died last Thursday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Michael Major of Pittsfield, where he was visiting. Mr. Gagnon had been a resident of Ware for nearly fifty years, and was a plasterer by trade. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Major of Pittsfield, Mrs. Mary Galipeau of Holyoke and Mrs. Daniel Guertin of Springfield; also four sons, Francis and Joseph Gagnon of Florence, Nazaire of Ware, and George of Brattleboro, Vt. The body was brought from Pittsfield to Ware and the funeral held from Mount Carmel church Saturday morning; burial was in Mount Carmel cemetery.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

James Kingdon, who has been ill at his home on Cottage street, is improving.

The record for low temperature in this section Sunday morning was 15 below at Green's Corner.

The regular meeting of the East Wilbraham Social Circle was held Saturday night with Miss Hazel Edson in West Springfield.

The schools will not open until next Monday, when they will be heated only to 65 degrees, instead of 70, according to a new ruling.

Mrs. James B. Logan, who has been in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, has returned to her home on Maple street.

## House Burned at Warren

Saturday Night; Residence of W. A. Jenks; Loss \$20,000

One of the worst fires in recent years in Warren occurred Saturday night, when the residence of William A. Jenks, of the Sayles & Jenks Manufacturing Company, on High street, was completely destroyed. The fire was discovered about 9.30, after it had gained considerable headway. The firemen responded, but the mercury was 10 below and, although it was taken out, the steamer froze up before the engine could be started, and the firemen could do very little. It was impossible to get any water on the blaze. The West Warren department went to the blaze, but arrived too late to be of any service. The large barn attached to the house was also burned. Owing to the rapidity with which the smoke filled the house, very little of the fine furniture was saved. The loss on the building and contents is set at \$20,000, and is largely covered by insurance.

The fire had its origin in the fireplace. On account of the cold a hot fire was maintained, and this set fire to the building through a defective chimney, the trouble not being discovered until the flames had gained material headway in the partitions, where they could not be reached.

## Brimfield Man's Sudden Death

George Steinson Passes Away Sunday Noon From Heart Trouble

George Steinson, 63, died suddenly at his home in Brimfield Sunday noon from heart trouble. He had just entered the house and seated himself when he fell over unconscious and expired before medical aid could be procured. He had been failing in health for some years, but had walked to the village, a distance of over a mile, and back, during the severe weather of last week. Mr. Steinson was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, April 25, 1854, and spent his early life in Scotland. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where he was a Queen's prize man of the class of 1871. He had many honors for scholarship and won a prize from the Stewartstown Association in 1872. After coming to this country he was engaged in teaching in New Jersey and in New York City for many years. He was married October 12, 1882, at Brookville, L. I., to Miss Annie Syler, who survives him. In the summer of 1913 he purchased the Elisha Marsh farm in Little Rest, where he has since lived. Besides his widow he leaves two sons and two daughters, George A. in the navy, James at Camp Devens, Edith of Haydenville and Grace of Holyoke. The funeral was held at the home yesterday afternoon, Rev. William A. Estabrook officiating.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Girl Gets Prize For Canning

Miss Laura Wetherell, a member of the Brimfield boys' and girls' canning club under the Hampden County Improvement League, has received \$5 as a National capital prize for home garden canning. This is one of the 13 prizes awarded in Hampden county by the National emergency food garden commission, which set aside \$5000 to be awarded to the most successful boys and girls and men and women in canning products grown in home gardens and fields. Miss Wetherell canned 254 quarts of fruit, vegetables, berries and greens, all of which were grown at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell are spending the week at the home of C. S. Tarbell.

The opening of the Hitchcock Free Academy has been postponed until next Monday, and the grade school will not re-open until February 4th, in order to conserve fuel.

Thomas L. Gray, who recently enlisted in the Coast Artillery and is stationed at Fort Banks in Winthrop, was a guest a part of last week at the home of Charles Waldron.

News has been received in Brimfield of the death, December 21, at his home in Guilford, Conn., after a long illness, of Raymond D. Chapell, who was connected with a well-known Brimfield family through his marriage to Miss Laura M. Spaulding of that town. Besides his widow he leaves three children, Helen, a teacher in Passaic, N. J., Robert of Hartford, and Earle, who is at Camp Devens, all of whom spent much time in Brimfield during their childhood.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodurtha entertained a watch party Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Ostrand of Millbury have been guests of their daughter, Mrs. H. F. Legg.

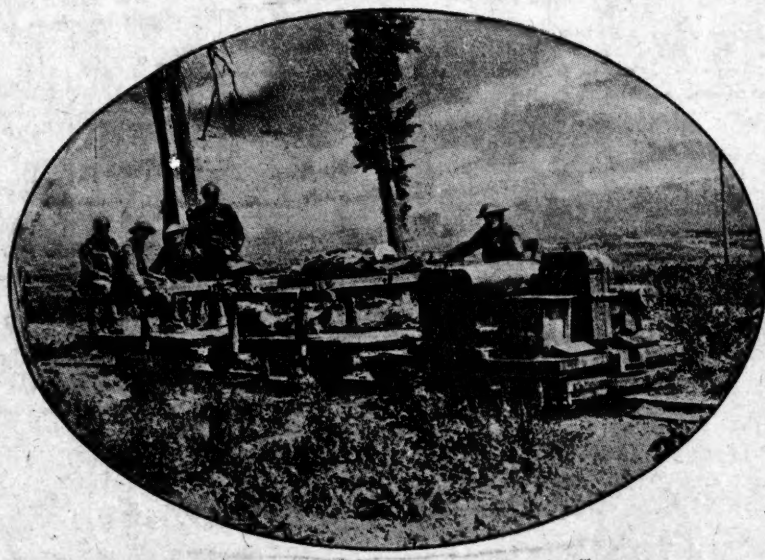
## "Somewhere in France" With Local Young Men

Monson Boy Driving Train For Wounded. Mart  
Rooney in Hospital. Paul Ezekiel Promoted.  
Fred Thompson Having Good Time

Ralph T. Entwistle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle of Oak street, Monson, was the first Monson boy to sail for France who did not belong to the Army or Navy prior to the entry of the United States into the war. Since his arrival he has seen much active service with the Railway Engineers, and the accompanying picture shows him running a gas tram car carrying wounded. He has been principally engaged in carrying ammu-

nition five miles from the German border. Some more German prisoners were captured yesterday. The condition of them was awful. They were bare-footed, no seat to their trousers, and were begging the American soldiers for a crust of bread. They suffer a whole lot more than we do, as we get very good food.

"The people treat us first-class here, and it is real funny to see us trying to make out what they say. I have got



Ralph Entwistle Driving Tram Car in France

tion up to the first line of batteries from the support. A moustache and a metal helmet make it hard for his friends to recognize him in this picture. In writing of his experiences he says:

"Am only in camp day times and am mighty glad to spend that time in sleeping. Am out where there is some thing doing and am getting along fine. Have seen one of the aeroplanes with the Liberty motor, which travels 140 miles an hour with very little noise; that what will do the business. Am not working as long hours as formerly, and have one day a week off now—mine comes Thursdays.

"You remember my writing you about being on the ambulance train some of the time; well, this picture, which I cut out of one of the papers, was taken then. Was surprised when one of the boys showed it to me. No doubt it will be hard for you to recognize me with moustache and the hat. It is a steel helmet we all have to wear when working near the lines for protection from shrapnel and falling missiles from anti-aircraft guns. The picture shows one stretcher and one sitting car. Two of the men on the rear car are doctors; the other two are attendants or stretcher bearers. The motor is handy to handle, has two speeds forward and one reverse, and we jog along about 20 miles per hour; the road bed will not allow greater speed. The brake reminds one of the dinky electric cars at home. Putting on brakes is like grinding coffee."

### Fred Thompson Tells Some of His Experiences

Fred D. Thompson Jr., son of F. D. Thompson of Chestnut street, who is with Co. B, 104th U. S. Infantry, "Somewhere in France," writes home under date of November 25th as follows:

"I have done nothing to-day but go to church, services being held in the Y. M. C. A. by our chaplain. I have been laid up for the past few days with a blister on my heel, but am all right now and will be able to go to drill tomorrow. I have begun to receive letters from home now, and it seems good. I haven't seen anything of the Journal yet, but expect they will begin coming soon. I hope so anyway, as we do not see any papers, and do not know what is going on. We get mail about twice a week, and I am so glad you have sent me a Christmas box.

"I will try and tell you a little about the place we are in and what is going on. It is a small town with just one store in it. The weather is very wet, raining most of the time. The people here say they do have much snow, only about two or three inches at the most.

"French soldiers come into our town almost every day, and they say the French are gaining ground fast, and cannot see how the Germans can last much longer. About three days ago the English made a drive of about five miles and took 8000 prisoners and are

so I can say good morning in French, and that's about all.

"A few days ago I was on Kitehen Police, and we had to draw provisions from the quartermaster with a horse, so thought I would like to drive the horse. Talk about fun! The horse could not understand a bit of English, and he came very near getting away from me.

"This part of France is very hilly, and they are steep ones, too. We have one to climb in going to the range. We go up twice a week and have bomb throwing and machine gun training. Talk about Fourth of July! I have have had no bomb throwing as yet, as they have put me on a machine gun and have kept me there. I think I like the job better. We also have to dig our training trenches; its more fun than work.

"You asked me if I was homesick. Not a bit; I like it ever so much. The boys seem to think we will be home by July 4th, but I told them I had spent one birthday here and expect to spend a few more.

"The tobacco here is very strong and I cannot smoke it. You cannot buy American-made tobacco here. The Y. M. C. A. has given us two packages of Bull Durham this week. Didn't it seem good!—Ed. McBride received a box of cigars from his sister this morning.

"We drill every day, but days that rain we have school in the mess hall. To-day for dinner we had steak and potatoes, pickles, bread and tea. I will close now, as it bed time, and we have to arise at 5.30. I like to receive letters; tell everybody to write."

### Paul Ezekiel, In the Navy, Has Been Promoted

Paul Ezekiel, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street, who has been serving as a gun pointer on the U. S. S. Kittery, running to Southern ports and for supplies, writes under date of December 24th from Charleston, S. C., as follows:

Here we are back again after a successful trip. We made our regular posts, with Santiago, Cuba, in addition. The entrance to Santiago harbor is about the most unique affair I have yet seen or heard of in reference to nature. The southern coast of Cuba is outlined by high bluffs and peaks. Out through these bluffs issues a river, which is the entrance to the harbor, and is just wide enough for one ship to pass through. It is about two miles long and forms more than letter S's in its course; we very nearly made complete circles. The banks rise up 20 or more feet high, and one notices the old fortresses now decayed and fallen in ruins built on the sides of these high straight banks. At the termination of the river you come out into a regular lake; this is Santiago De Cuba harbor.

This experience was really novel. My impressions of Santiago are beyond my description. I do not know (Continued on Fifth page)

## All Towns Oppose Zone Plan

Of Street Railway Fares. Hearing  
Adjourned Till To-Morrow

No matter what their other differences may be, there is one common ground on which the cities and towns served by the Springfield Street Railway Company meet—and that is in unanimous opposition to the proposed zone system of fare collections. This was made emphatically manifest at the last hearing given by the Public Service Commission at the State House in Boston last Friday. At this hearing the towns and cities were privileged to record their attitude toward the company's proposed increase in fares, and there was no mistaking the violent opposition to the zone plan, with its sharply defined limits and a fare collection if a patron rode a dozen feet beyond the line. There was also one other very evident opinion—that Springfield should not be allowed to ride for a five-cent fare if six cents is to be collected in the suburban towns. The hearings will be resumed to-morrow.

## Ware Electric Road Cuts Schedule

The Ware electric railroad, in an endeavor to save coal, has inaugurated a new schedule which is calculated to save more than 50 car miles a day and still give nearly as good a service as formerly. By the new schedule cars will leave Ware for West Brookfield at 6.25, 7.20, 8.30, 11.15 a. m.; 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 10.30 p. m., and leave West Brookfield 30 minutes later, except on the 8.30 a. m., which returns at 10.30, and the 11.15, which returns at 12. The car leaving Ware at 11.15 week days will leave at 10.15 a. m. Sunday to connect with the Boston train. Three cars run to Clinton street, the morning work trip car, 12.30 and 6 p. m. In West Brookfield cars have discontinued running from the center of the town to the Common, excepting school trips, and church trips Sunday.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Coleman-Witt Wedding

A pretty wedding took place Saturday afternoon in the home of Mrs. George W. Coleman, when her daughter, Miss Anna Coleman, became the bride of Edgar Clifton Witt Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Witt of North Main street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Collings G. Burnham, assisted by Rev. Walter Terry of the Methodist church. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Agnes Cummings of Springfield, and the best man was Earl Witt, brother of the groom. Guests were present from New York, Boston, Springfield, Holyoke and Wilbraham. Both Mr. and Mrs. Witt are graduates of the Belchertown high school, and of the Fitchburg and Westfield Normal Schools, respectively. They were the recipients of many useful gifts. After a wedding trip to several Connecticut cities Mr. and Mrs. Witt will make their home in Belchertown.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Etta Hannah Cobb and Sergeant Conrad Shumway at Glendale, L. I., Dec. 22.

Announcements have been received from Mrs. Edward T. Fowler of Westfield of the marriage of her daughter, Margerite Allyn Fowler, to Donald Winchester Bridgman of this town.

Good response has been made to the Red Cross canvass for membership, and the youngest member received is Marian Lillian, six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Shaw.

Luther Abbey, 84, died Wednesday last week at the home of his niece, Mrs. Walter D. Morse, where he had made his home for about a year. Burial was in Monson last Thursday.

On account of the shortage of fuel the schedule of library hours will be as follows until further notice: Saturday morning, from 9 to 11.30; Saturday afternoon, 2 to 4.30; Saturday evening, 6.30 to 8.30.

Herbert Pierce, 5, who with his parents came from Vermont recently, died last Thursday morning after a brief illness with diphtheria. Two other children in the family survive, besides the parents.

Rev. E. P. Kelley has accepted a call to the Federated church of Brookline, N. H. Mr. Kelley was formerly pastor of the local Congregational church for six years, and was a popular citizen of Belchertown during that time.

Mrs. Eleanor H. Lincoln, 71, wife of George F. Lincoln of North Main street, died at the home Monday after a brief illness with bronchial pneumonia. She had lived in Belchertown 33 years and had been an active member of the Congregational church and in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Besides her husband she leaves three sisters, Mrs. Sarah Gregg of Springfield, Miss Eliza Haugh of Pawtucket, and a sister and a brother in Ireland.

## MERCURY GOES WAY DOWN

Reached 32 Degrees Below Zero  
Sunday Morning

UNUSUALLY LOW FOR THIS SECTION

Close to Zero For Five Days. Many  
Frozen Pipes and Other  
Damage

A cold wave such as this section seldom experiences has prevailed since Saturday night, the mercury ranging all the way down to 32 degrees below zero, and seldom getting much above the dividing mark, even in the middle of the day. And this following an unusually cold December.

Saturday was fairly cold, with a decidedly raw west wind. The mercury began to drop in the afternoon and kept falling until Sunday morning, when 32 degrees below was recorded at 5 o'clock at the Wire Mill. There were many thermometers which stood at an even 30 below. A fair average per cent would be 25 below. At 7 o'clock in the morning thermometers on Main street registered 20 below, and 16 below at 10 o'clock. There was a slight and gradual rise until about 2 in the afternoon, when thermometers on the north side of Main street recorded 2 above, but that was hardly a fair indication of the actual temperature, as they were on the sunny side of the street. The mercury began a downward course again soon after this.

Monday morning showed but little improvement over Sunday, only a matter of five degrees or so, records of 25 and 20 below being numerous. Tuesday there was a little let-up, 10 degrees below being a fair average report. The weather bureau had announced a rise in temperature for yesterday, and householders who had shivered for three days took heart on going to bed—at least, those who did not look at the mercury. But alas for their hopes! Yesterday morning there were plenty of thermometers which recorded 20 to 25 degrees below. Added to this was an atmosphere so filled with frost that it resembled a thick fog, which took a sharp hold of ears, noses and faces of pedestrians. On none of these days did the mercury climb very high, even in the middle of the day.

Householders tried in vain to keep warm Sunday. It was simply impossible. The cold penetrated into the houses and no forcing of furnace fires would drive it wholly out. And Sunday's experience was practically duplicated Monday, Tuesday and yesterday. There was of course a large number of frozen water pipes, and plumbers have been kept busy ever since Sunday morning. So solidly were some frozen that they have not yet been thawed out. Many of them burst and the escaping water caused no little damage. Some steam and hot water heating plants, where the fires were allowed to die down somewhat Saturday for over Sunday, were frozen up, and some were completely wrecked.

None of the churches were comfortable Sunday morning, and short services were the order of the day. The public schools, scheduled to begin yesterday, were not opened, only in a part of the rooms, owing to inability to heat the buildings to a degree safe for children.

This morning the mercury had climbed 15 degrees, 5 below being an average record. An absence of wind makes the temperature not unendurable, but there are as yet no apparent indications of a rapid rise in temperature. On the contrary, the weather indications are given as "continued cold" for to-day and to-morrow. Locally the mercury has not risen above zero, and an absence of sunlight has resulted in a gray cheerless day with indications of a storm.

The officers of Revere chapter, O. E. S., will be installed next Tuesday evening by Past Matron Mrs. F. O. Cleveland, assisted by Past Matron Mrs. Maud Ellsworth, both of Cradle Rock chapter of Barre. Several of the neighboring chapters have been invited.

## HAMPDEN.

The installation of officers of the Grange will take place to-morrow evening.

A watch-night meeting was held by the Federated church Monday night in the Congregational church building. An old-fashioned baked-bean supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock by the Willing Workers, and was followed by a social, music and songs. At midnight Rev. R. B. Lisle read appropriate Scripture selections and led a prayer service.

Place of Trade. Almost every particular the modern Gaza is an Egyptian rather than a Syrian town. It is full of rich vegetation, and its many glistening minarets show up against the dull green of innumerable olive trees. Gaza is still, as of old, a place of trade, of camels and caravans, and its bazaars are loud with traffic and filled with merchandise.

**To Repair Frayed Shoelaces.** When the tag or end fastening comes off a shoelace, take a little black sealing wax and press it carefully around the end of the lace and shape it to a point. This will last a long time and does away with the annoyance of frayed lace ends.

**Why They Are Called "Posters."** Posters took their name from the fact that in former times the footways of London were separated from the drives by a line of posts, on which advertisements were displayed.

**Clothes-Cleaning Device.** On one end of a recently patented clothesbrush is an absorbent pad to enable cleaning to be done with any desired liquid.

Just uniformly moisten the surface without leaving any obvious excess to delay drying, the condition to be aimed at being that of a gummed postage stamp just moistened as ordinarily applied to a letter. Which is just another way of saying, "Apply lightly."—London Tit-Bits.

**To Mend Marble Ornaments.** To mend marble ornaments, plaster of Paris, finely powdered, is soaked in as much saturated solution of alum as it will absorb. The mixture is baked in a slow oven, and when hard it is ground to a powder. This powder, mixed in water and applied like plaster, sets very hard, will take a very good polish, and, if properly colored, makes a capital imitation of any kind of marble.

**Who Gets the Kiss?** "Since you worked your examples so nicely," said the pretty teacher, "I shall give you a kiss." "Teacher, I didn't know there was to be a reward," responded the honest urchin. "It's only fair to tell you that my big brother did them sums."—Life.

**Speed on the Piano.** When a well-known pianiste was playing a presto by Mendelssohn a man who was present set himself to counting the notes and the time occupied. She played 5,595 notes in four minutes and three seconds. Every one of these notes involved three movements of a finger, elbow or arm. At 24 notes per second that amounted to 72 movements a second.

**With the Unusual.** It is the unusual event that gives the unusual person a chance. To meet the unexpected with decision and effectiveness is the sign of the leader. If you can take responsibility when responsibility is suddenly thrust upon you, and do your very best with a clear head, you are the sort of person who will achieve a permanently responsible position. And it is the responsible positions that are well paid and interesting.—Exchange.

**Production of Talc.** New York produces more than half of the talc in the United States, with Vermont in second place.

**Rowboat in Three Pieces.** A rowboat for light service has been invented which can be taken apart in three pieces for carting and shipping.

**Value of Nation's Own History.** There is nothing that solidifies and strengthens a nation like reading of the nation's own history, whether that history is recorded in books or embodied in customs, institutions and monuments.—Joseph Anderson.

#### Pictorial Review Patterns

#### Mail Orders

These will be filled on all items advertised with exacting care. It is advised, however, to submit a first and second choice.

## MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.

ESTABLISHED 1875  
Everybody's Store  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

#### Royal Gold Bank Checks

#### Storage Notice

For those not in immediate need of floor coverings, but wishing to take advantage of the low prices now prevailing, arrangements can be made for storage of purchases for a reasonable time.

# 42nd ANNUAL RUG CLEARANCE

## Opens Thursday Morning

### WILTON RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$89.00, Sale Price.....	\$79.90
Regular Price \$75.00, Sale Price.....	\$67.70
Regular Price \$66.50, Sale Price.....	\$59.70
Regular Price \$64.50, Sale Price.....	\$57.90
Regular Price \$58.00, Sale Price.....	\$52.25
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$81.00, Sale Price.....	\$72.90
Regular Price \$68.25, Sale Price.....	\$61.50
Regular Price \$62.50, Sale Price.....	\$55.90
Regular Price \$58.80, Sale Price.....	\$52.70
Regular Price \$53.25, Sale Price.....	\$47.70
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	
Regular Price \$55.00, Sale Price.....	\$49.25
Regular Price \$46.25, Sale Price.....	\$41.35
Regular Price \$42.50, Sale Price.....	\$37.90
Regular Price \$38.00, Sale Price.....	\$33.90
Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$30.50, Sale Price.....	\$26.90
Regular Price \$25.75, Sale Price.....	\$23.00
Regular Price \$24.00, Sale Price.....	\$21.25
Regular Price \$18.60, Sale Price.....	\$16.35
Size 36 in. x 63 in.	
Regular Price \$15.00, Sale Price.....	\$13.25
Regular Price \$12.25, Sale Price.....	\$10.90
Regular Price \$11.00, Sale Price.....	\$9.70
Regular Price \$10.15, Sale Price.....	\$8.90
Size 27 in. x 54 in.	
Regular Price \$9.25, Sale Price.....	\$8.25
Regular Price \$8.00, Sale Price.....	\$6.90
Regular Price \$7.25, Sale Price.....	\$6.45

#### Discontinued Patterns of

### WILTON RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Wiltons regularly \$75, \$89 and \$95, to be disposed of at.....	
Wiltons regularly \$58, \$64.50 and \$66.50, to be disposed of at.....	
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Wiltons regularly \$53.25, \$58.80 and \$62.50, to be disposed of at.....	
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	
Wiltons regularly \$42.50 and \$52.50, to be disposed of at.....	
Size 36 in. x 63 in.	
Regularly \$15.00, Sale Price.....	\$10.59
Regularly \$12.25, Sale Price.....	\$8.19
Regularly \$11.00, Sale Price.....	\$7.59
Size 27 in. x 54 in.	
Regularly \$9.25, Sale Price.....	\$7.19
Regularly \$8.00, Sale Price.....	\$6.39
Regularly \$7.25, Sale Price.....	\$5.35

#### Extraordinary Offer of WOOL AND FIBER RUGS

(reversible)

Just 79 extra heavy woven rugs that were made as samples. There are no two alike. Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. Regular Price \$13.50, Sale Price.....\$9.19

### Discontinued Patterns of AXMINSTER RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$47.25, Sale Price.....	\$37.50
Regular Price \$42.50, Sale Price.....	\$34.00
Regular Price \$38.00, Sale Price.....	\$30.50
Regular Price \$33.25, Sale Price.....	\$26.75
Regular Price \$31.25, Sale Price.....	\$24.90
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$44.25, Sale Price.....	\$36.50
Regular Price \$39.50, Sale Price.....	\$32.50
Regular Price \$34.00, Sale Price.....	\$26.95
Regular Price \$29.25, Sale Price.....	\$23.25
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	
Regular Price \$27.00, Sale Price.....	\$21.50
Regular Price \$20.85, Sale Price.....	\$16.69
Regular Price \$18.35, Sale Price.....	\$14.69
Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$16.50, Sale Price.....	\$12.98
Regular Price \$14.50, Sale Price.....	\$9.95

### AXMINSTER RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$42.50, Sale Price.....	\$38.50
Regular Price \$38.00, Sale Price.....	\$33.89
Regular Price \$33.25, Sale Price.....	\$29.85
Regular Price \$31.25, Sale Price.....	\$27.90
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$39.50, Sale Price.....	\$35.25
Regular Price \$34.00, Sale Price.....	\$30.50
Regular Price \$29.25, Sale Price.....	\$26.15
Regular Price \$27.50, Sale Price.....	\$24.50
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	
Regular Price \$24.50, Sale Price.....	\$21.80
Regular Price \$20.85, Sale Price.....	\$18.65
Regular Price \$18.35, Sale Price.....	\$16.35
Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$14.00, Sale Price.....	\$12.45
Regular Price \$11.35, Sale Price.....	\$10.15
Size 36 x 65 in.	
Regular Price \$7.00, Sale Price.....	\$6.10
Regular Price \$6.50, Sale Price.....	\$5.69
Regular Price \$4.90, Sale Price.....	\$4.33
Regular Price \$4.60, Sale Price.....	\$3.98
Size 27 in. x 57 in.	
Regular Price \$4.75, Sale Price.....	\$4.19
Regular Price \$4.00, Sale Price.....	\$3.49
Regular Price \$3.25, Sale Price.....	\$2.89
Regular Price \$2.75, Sale Price.....	\$2.39
Size 18 x 36 in.	
Regular Price \$2.00, Sale Price.....	\$1.79

### TAPESTRY BRUSSELS RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$37.75, Sale Price.....	\$33.79
Regular Price \$27.50, Sale Price.....	\$24.65
Regular Price \$25.00, Sale Price.....	\$22.39
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$35.75, Sale Price.....	\$33.79
Regular Price \$27.50, Sale Price.....	\$24.65
Regular Price \$24.00, Sale Price.....	\$21.49
Size 7 ft. x 9 ft.	
Regular Price \$23.75, Sale Price.....	\$21.19

### Discontinued Patterns of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS RUGS

The extra savings are clearly marked.

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$37.75, Sale Price.....	\$29.90
Regular Price \$27.50, Sale Price.....	\$21.98
Regular Price \$25.00, Sale Price.....	\$19.89
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	
Regular Price \$35.75, Sale Price.....	\$28.49
Regular Price \$25.00, Sale Price.....	\$21.98
Regular Price \$24.00, Sale Price.....	\$18.95
Size 7 ft. x 9 ft.	
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### BATH ROOM RUGS

Excellent woven with a soft pile for bare feet. Rugs that are good to look upon. Rugs that serve decoratively in lending warm finish to the room.

Size 18 in. x 36 in.	
Regular Price \$1.40, Sale Price.....	\$1.09
Size 24 in. x 48 in.	
Regular Price \$2.50, Sale Price.....	\$1.98
Size 24 in. x 72 in.	
Regular Price \$3.75, Sale Price.....	\$2.98
Size 27 in. x 54 in.	
Regular Price \$2.75, Sale Price.....	\$2.19
Size 30 in. x 30 in.	
Regular Price \$2.00, Sale Price.....	\$1.59

### Unequaled Savings in FACTORY SECONDS

#### Axminster Rugs

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Size 27 in. x 60 in.	\$4.75	\$3.59
Size 36 in. x 72 in.	\$7.00	\$5.38
Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 6 in.	\$14.00	\$10.65
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	\$24.50	\$18.79
Size 7 ft. 6 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	\$31.50	\$17.98
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	\$39.50	\$29.33
Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	\$42.50	\$31.88
Size 11 ft. 3 in. x 12 ft.	\$55.00	\$42.00

#### Tapestry Brussels Rugs

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Size 7 ft. x 9 ft.	\$23.75	\$17.69
Size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	\$35.75	\$26.85
Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	\$37.75	\$28.39
Size 11 ft. 3 in. x 12 ft.	\$48.00	\$37.25

#### A New Seamless Rug

Samples of a new production. It has a high pile, soft and richly colored Oriental patterns. One size only. Size 9 x 12, regularly \$45, Sale Price.....\$32

### Big Concessions in Discontinued Patterns of FIBER RUGS

Size 9 x 12, from a well-known local maker.	
Regular Price \$15.75, Sale Price.....	\$12.50
Shirvan Rugs	
Size 9 x 12, both sides alike, seamless, heavy pile. Regular Price \$18.25, Sale Price.....	
\$12.69	
Drugget Rugs	
Size 9 x 12, light, closely woven and highly desirable. Regular Price \$15, Sale Price.....	
\$11.98	

### COLONIAL RUGS

Size 9 ft. x 12 ft.	
Regular Price \$22.50, Sale Price.....	\$17.98
Regular Price \$17.25, Sale Price.....	\$13.79
Size 8 ft. x 10 ft.	
Regular Price \$17.50, Sale Price.....	\$13.98
Regular Price \$14.50, Sale Price.....	\$11.59
Size 6 ft. x 9 ft.	
Regular Price \$11.50, Sale Price.....	\$9.19
Regular Price \$10.25, Sale Price.....	\$8.19
Size 4 ft. x 7 ft.	
Regular Price \$5.50, Sale Price.....	\$4.39
Regular Price \$5.00, Sale Price.....	\$3.98
Size 36 in. x 72 in.	
Regular Price \$5.00, Sale Price.....	\$3.98
Regular Price \$3.75, Sale Price.....	\$2.98
Regular Price \$3.35, Sale Price.....	\$2.69
Size 36 in. x 36 in.	
Regular Price \$2.50, Sale Price.....	\$1.98
Size 30 in. x 60 in.	
Regular Price \$4.00, Sale Price.....	\$3.19
Regular Price \$3.50, Sale Price.....	\$2.79
Regular Price \$2.75, Sale Price.....	\$2.19
Regular Price \$2.50, Sale Price.....	\$2.23
Size 27 in. x 54 in.	
Regular Price \$2.25, Sale Price.....	\$1.79
Regular Price \$2.15, Sale Price.....	\$1.69
Size 24 in. x 36 in.	
Regular Price \$1.50, Sale Price.....	\$1.19
Regular Price \$1.25, Sale Price.....	\$ .98

### Linoleums and Imitation Linoleums

**w Process Linoleum**—a fabricated floor covering in every respect to genuine linoleum. 260 ds in hardwood floor and tile patterns. 170 ds wide, 60c value, Sale Price, sq. yd. 2c

**ork Linoleum**—a genuine linoleum floor covering with burlap back 1 printed patterns. Three grades. Over 3500 ds.

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**alaid Linoleum**—limited quantity, beautiful patterns, colorings of which go clear through to the back. Regularly \$1.15 and \$1.25 sq. yd.....85c

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3000 yds., \$1.30-\$1.40 grade, Sale Price, 98c	
2500 yds., \$1.50 grade, Sale Price.....	\$1.19
2000 yds., \$1.75 grade, Sale Price.....	\$1.55
5000 yds., \$2.00-\$2.10 grade, Sale Price, \$1.87	

**Rug Surround**—for bordering rough floored rooms where a rug covering is desired. When laid it resembles hardwood flooring.

30 inches wide, 50c Value, Sale Price 37½c yd. 24 inches wide, 45c Value, Sale Price 32½c yd. Plain linoleum and cork carpet in all grades at special contract prices.

**Sale Opens Thursday Morning Third Floor.**

## Without Premeditation

By Susan Claggett

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Are the islands forts?" John English answered the question absently, without turning his head. "They are masked batteries, I believe."

"All of them?"

Something in the tone of voice caught his attention. He looked at the woman standing beside the rail, past her to the bay and the many islands dotting its surface.

"Boston is well protected," he remarked casually.

"Of course," Rachel Baruch moved so as to face him. "I am a good American," she said dryly.

"Yes?"

"Your tone implies reservation and an implication."

For an instant annoyance dominated John English. Then he laughed. "The times call for reserve. As for implication, I never imply a thing."

"Then why?" she waved her hand outwardly.

"Ignorance. I have never before been in Boston harbor."

She looked at him doubtfully.

"My explanation is not satisfactory?"

"Your pardon. There is something wrong, yet I am sure I have never before. A chance likeness, a similarity in tone."

"I am fortunate if I resemble one who is a friend; it argues favorably for me," he answered idly.

"A friend! No. I disliked the man. In fact, I am running away from him." His eyes twinkled. "The obvious reason?"

She did not reply. The swell, that makes the trip to Yarmouth something to be dreaded, was rolling the steamer in a most unpleasant way and had cleared the deck of all but themselves. "Isn't it very rough?" she asked, glancing about helplessly.

"I have been told this trip is worse than an ocean voyage." Then he glimpsed her face and was all concerned.

"It is nothing," Rachel said hastily; "a little dizziness that will pass, but I think I will go in."

"The air is best for you, and you will miss the sunset." But she shook her head and left him.

They did not meet again until a week later. Loitering upon the piazza of the Queen's hotel, Halifax, he saw her pass. His first thought was to join her. His second, to wonder why he should desire to do so. Such an inclination belonged to youth, not to a man who had long left sentiment behind and found his most congenial companionship among his own kind.

His means permitted him to live as he pleased in the house built by some forgotten ancestor. This he had changed little. The principal alteration had been in the attic, which he had transformed into a billiard room, the pleasantest place in the house, and this he visualized with some amazing additions to the furniture as he watched Rachel Baruch's retreating figure. A baby grand stood beside one window. Now, he could not tell the difference between Dixie and the sextet from Lucia, and he realized the incongruity of a piano in his den, but the oddity of its appearance disappeared in a greater astonishment as he noticed upon the hearth two pairs of slippers. This in itself was not unusual, but when he glimpsed one of the pair he wondered what had happened to him. Close beside his worn-out and comfortable number nines was a woman's shoe, dainty and small.

A blast from a steamer at the pier roused him, and he looked at his watch as a porter approached with his grip and rug, and with an unconscious sigh he came back to the business of the moment.

That a man should have dreams is not surprising. The surprising thing was that this condition of mind was brought about, not by a young woman, but by one quite thirty-five or more years of age. She could not even lay claim to beauty, but in Rachel's face was force and sweetness; a note in her voice that appealed to him. Analyzing his condition of mind later on, he reached the conclusion he was in a state bordering upon the idiosyncrasy of extreme youth; for the first time in his life he could not constrain his feelings to respond to his will.

He wondered why he had been so short-sighted not to join her, to accept the chance offered by the gods, and as he lashed himself mentally over his failure to do so, something in the attitude of a woman upon whom his eyes had rested unseeing for some time brought a sudden realization that, after all, fate was kind.

He made no move to join her. He was content to wait, hoping she would recognize him when she turned. He was disappointed. Once her eyes swept over him casually, as casually as they passed over others standing near.

Still he hoped for recognition. "Like a famous youngster," he told himself. Instead, she moved to the other side of the steamer.

That evening when he went on deck he found her in the chair next to his. "Now you at once," she told him,

but I have traveled so little it is difficult to accept the freemasonry of ship-board life. I am very glad you remembered me," she ended simply.

That trip to St. Johns always stood out in John English's memory as the one perfect time in a hitherto pleasant life. A man of literary tastes, he found in Rachel one who had read largely and had the courage of her rather positive ideas. But it was the personal in which he was interested. Especially was he concerned in the identity of the man from whom she was running away, and he asked one evening if she still noticed a resemblance.

"Occasionally," she replied, and would have changed the subject, but he persisted. It seemed to him he must know what part the man had played in her life.

"I am interested in my double, Miss Baruch, and I have been wondering if you would tell me more about him."

She replied readily. "There is little to tell, and to that you are welcome. My father was under obligations to him. Mr. Hardwick helped him when he was in financial straits, and then—then he said he did not want the money; he only wanted—he wanted to marry me. I could not bring myself to do as they wished, but I thought if I went away possibly my perspective might change sufficiently to include him when I returned."

"Not if I can help it," said John English. Then he stopped, amazed at what he had said.

"You have nothing to do with it."

"I have everything to do with it," he returned shortly. He left his chair and walked to the rail, appalled by his unpremeditated words. Marriage at no time had occurred to him. He had enjoyed Rachel's society, but a nearer intimacy he had not considered. Then as she stood looking out across the moonlit sea, he again visualized his den and the extraordinary changes in its arrangements; the dainty shoes beside his shabby slippers, and across from his comfortable armchair the smaller chair occupied by the woman now seated in the corner of the deck

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She looked at him doubtfully.

## Thanksgiving Surprises

By Miss Hortense Yates

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Miss Hortense Yates,

"Raynor College, Raynortown.

"Have at last sold business to great advantage. Have sublet apartment here to Collin Dare, and will spend the winter in travel. Will spend Thanksgiving with you at Raynor. Love from father."

This was the telegram that Mr. Yates wrote a week before Thanksgiving. "I just couldn't boil it down to ten words, mamma," he said to his wife as he read it. "But the time's come when we can be a little lavish, now we've retired."

"Hortense certainly will be surprised—poor girl," answered Mrs. Yates. "She couldn't afford to come home for the short holidays. Something in her letters sounds as if she thought you had been feeling hard times—that's why she didn't spend the money. When she learns what a wonderful disposal you have made of your business, won't she be surprised?"

"She'd be more surprised if she didn't get the telegram."

"You don't mean, papa, that you'd just go out and surprise her? Well, what a wonderful idea!"

"Mr. Henry Yates, 701 West Ninety-ninth street, New York city: Have earned a little money tutoring, and have decided to come home Thanksgiving. Love, Hortense."

Hortense struck her pencil through a word here and there to get her telegram down to ten words, and then paused, with the pencil in mid-air.

"They would be a lot more surprised if I didn't send the telegram," she reflected. "What a wonderful idea!"

As an aid in effecting a perfect surprise, Hortense rejoiced that she had in her possession a latch key for the small city apartment, where her mother and father had made their home since four years before she first flitted off to college. She arrived at three o'clock the afternoon before Thanksgiving, and, suitcase in hand, passed quickly by elevator attendants to her parents' apartment on the second floor.

It was not surprising to her that no one was home. Wednesday was her mother's club afternoon, and she sometimes remained out all afternoon, and then met her husband downtown for dinner. Hortense hoped this was to be the case this afternoon, for then she would have more time for perfecting the plans that she had in mind.

Hortense found her little chintz-trimmed bedroom in immaculate attire, and, having quickly slipped on a comfortable house dress, rolled up her sleeves and donned an apron, she hurried out to the kitchen.

Down on her knees before the ice box, she opened the door and sniffed and peered curiously into its interior.

"Poor old mummy," she said to herself, as she beheld a meager broiling chicken, a few apples and onions and a small measure of potatoes. "Times have been hard with dad, and she didn't even have a turkey."

Hortense recalled that her mother had written, some time before, saying that they "expected to have a quiet little dinner together on Thanksgiving," but she thought that her hearty young mother and father had planned to feast off a single squablike broiler brought tears to Hortense's deep blue eyes.

She counted her money carefully, folded her return-trip ticket and a few new dollar bills into a little purse that she put, for safe-keeping and beyond the temptation of green grocer or butcher, in a little pocket beneath the folds of her bodice, and then counted out \$5 besides. "That'll get some sort of spread," she said, "if I go to the inexpensive places and make good bargains." She found an empty market basket, and having put her coat and hat on, slipped her arm into the basket and sallied forth.

It was as Hortense supposed. Her mother and father did not return for dinner, and she worked interruptedly on at cranberry sauce and a small pumpkin pie till long after dark. The feast was not to be a large one, but Hortense was a deliberate sort of cook, and so busy was she with culinary preparations that she did not take time to sit down or even to enter the living rooms of the apartment or her father's and mother's bedroom. If she had, she would have seen objects that would have disturbed the serenity of her plans. As she had replaced the broiler with a turkey for the Thanksgiving dinner, she satisfied her own appetite—now well developed, after all her many activities—on half of the broiler, and another tear stole into her eye as she reflected that this small bird had been intended to stay the Thanksgiving ardor of her parents.

When the living-room clock struck ten Hortense concluded that her mother and father had determined to stay downtown to the theater as had been their custom before. "Poor dears," she murmured. "It is probably only a cheap movie show." Worn by her travel and her exertions she determined to go to bed, but first she wrote a little note which, without taking the trouble to turn on the light in her parents' bedroom, she pinned to a cushion on the bureau there. It said:

"Guess what has happened. If you can't guess then look in the kitchen refrigerator and if that doesn't tell you, peep into the little bedroom and see who's there."

This was the note that Collin Dare, old bachelor friend of the Yates', found on the cushion when he returned to his room at eleven after an especially trying evening spent with a client in his law offices. The handwriting was unfamiliar to him and there was nothing for him to do but to follow the instructions of the note. He looked at the beautifully filled larder and, still in doubt, peeped into the little bedroom that, for aught he knew, had not been touched since the original tenants of the apartment had left a week before. He softly opened just enough of the door to see Hortense's tumbled curls on the pillow and then withdrew as silently as he had approached, perplexed with what was an extremely difficult question to solve. It was Hortense—those curls could be no one's else—and the chances were that she would be in high dudgeon when she awoke to learn that he had allowed her to remain there all night.

So sure was he that he ought not to allow her to sleep peacefully on that, he tried to imagine his best method of procedure in waking her. But this seemed so much more difficult than the task of simply letting her sleep, that he faltered and soon retired to his own room. He intended to stay awake all night so that he might be prepared to relieve her distress when she discovered that her parents were not in the apartment. But toward daylight he fell asleep in his dressing room gown on the lounge in his bedroom and slept so soundly that only the tempting aroma of coffee and browned muffins, wafted from the kitchen window through the court into his own bedroom, waked him.

It was a perfectly shaven, serene-looking, calm-eyed young lawyer who presented himself at the kitchen door a half hour later, and was all but caught in the embrace of the very much agitated Hortense, not from the oven and the muffins.

"Oh, I thought you were father," she gasped, and then leaned back, limp and confused, against the kitchen cupboard.

The only thing to do was to eat breakfast, and after that the only thing to do seemed to be to spend Thanksgiving day together and feast upon the good things that Hortense had prepared. There were meanwhile many explanations and much discussion of what should be done next. Collin Dare, though he recalled Hortense as a very disdainful little girl, whose, four years ago, he was in good way of being in love with if she had permitted it, regarded her now as a sort of Thanksgiving angel, the personification of bounty and good cooking. He had hoped to keep house with a Jap chef, but four within a week had proved either thieves or fools, so he had despaired. The broiler, he explained, was left from the order of the one that had left the previous morning.

"Once, you know, a girl would have thought her reputation had been

compromised just because she had accidentally stayed in the same apartment with a man all night," Collin told Hortense. "I am glad you didn't look on it in that light."

Hortense assured him that she was far too up-to-date for such foolishness. "Still," she said, "mother is a little old-fashioned. Of course, I'll take a train back tonight and I'll tell her just what happened. I wonder what a girl would have done when mother was young when she found herself in just this situation."

"She would have felt that she had to accept the man in the question as her husband whether she wanted to or not," pronounced Collin with lawyerlike conclusion. "That is why I'm glad you are a girl of today. If you should ever consent to be my wife I want to know it is because you care for me."

By eight that night Hortense and Collin were on their way to meet Hortense's parents in Raynortown where they had been wired to await Hortense. Somehow in that Thanksgiving afternoon Collin had wooed and won the disdainful little girl he had once almost loved and they felt that the Thanksgiving surprises were not complete till they had both together craved the parental blessing.

**Too Much to Endure.**

"I saw Reggie yesterday," said one chorus girl to a second row girl when they met on Broadway, "and he's all broken up over your turning him down." "I don't care," came the nasal reply. "He can die if he wants to. I ain't going into no matrimonial venture with an alienation enemy, or whatever you call it. I warned Reggie that I'd put the skids to him because he was afraid to enlist, so to win me over he gives me a mesh bag. And what do you suppose I find printed on the inside of the clasp? German silver. Can you beat it?"

**Temperance in Diet.**

Abstemiousness in diet is one of the very soundest of the means that are recommended for youth preservation and longevity. Extreme temperance in diet as a means to long life was widely proclaimed some centuries ago by an Italian philosopher who claimed to have lived on one egg and a little wine each day. As meats and wine were then considered the sole sources of strength, the gentleman doubtless thought it unnecessary to tell us how much bread and vegetables he ate. But despite this evident omission his principle was sound.—Physical Culture.

**Some Grievance!**

The railroad official invited the stern citizen to communicate his troubles. "I want you to give orders," demanded the visitor, "that the engineer of the express which passes through Elm Grove at about 11:55 be restrained from blowing his whistle on Sunday mornings."

"Impossible!" exploded the official. "What prompts you to make such a ridiculous request?"

"Well, you see," explained the citizen, in an undertone, "our pastor preaches until he hears the whistle blow, and that confounded express was 20 minutes late last Sunday."

Lamb.

**Heel Not to Bear Weight.**

The weight of the body must never be borne on the heels. In walking, the leg is thrown forward from the hip, knee acting in harmony, heel touching the ground first; but the weight should be so quickly transferred to the ball of the foot that the heel makes no noise. One who walks noisily is always walking incorrectly and of course cannot be graceful.

**Does Not Reduce the Price.**

A pipe has been invented which fills itself as fast as the tobacco in the bowl is consumed. How Mark Twain would have appreciated this modern convenience! While Mr. Clemens was a young man, it is said, he contrived a pipe, consisting of a can of tobacco placed on the floor, to which a long rubber tube was attached. Then he would light the whole can and smoke in bed.—Exchange.

**Keep Criticism to Yourself.**

When you feel an inclination to criticize, remember that you weren't born to set the world right. Just murmur to yourself that, after all, it's a pretty nice little old world, and that perhaps it would be even more difficult to get along with people if they were all quite perfect, which they certainly aren't. Just keep your critical faculty to yourself; it will have all the exercise it needs.—Exchange.

**Heel Not to Bear Weight.**

The weight of the body must never be borne on the heels. In walking, the leg is thrown forward from the hip, knee acting in harmony, heel touching the ground first; but the weight should be so quickly transferred to the ball of the foot that the heel makes no noise. One who walks noisily is always walking incorrectly and of course cannot be graceful.

**Does Not Reduce the Price.**

A pipe has been invented which fills itself as fast as the tobacco in the bowl is consumed. How Mark Twain would have appreciated this modern convenience! While Mr. Clemens was a young man, it is said, he contrived a pipe, consisting of a can of tobacco placed on the floor, to which a long rubber tube was attached. Then he would light the whole can and smoke in bed.—Exchange.

**Keep Criticism to Yourself.**

When you feel an inclination to criticize, remember that you weren't born to set the world right. Just murmur to yourself that, after all, it's a pretty nice little old world, and that perhaps it would be even more difficult to get along with people if they were all quite perfect, which they certainly aren't. Just keep your critical faculty to yourself; it will have all the exercise it needs.—Exchange.

## Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled

Telephone RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## Our Annual January Sale of New Undermuslins

### Commences With the New Year

Greater-than-Ever Preparations and Wonderfully Fine Stocks of Undergarments Linked with Extraordinary Values. These Great Factors Forecast

### The Most Successful Underwear Event In Our History

Thousands and Thousands of New Garments make their first appearance for this greatest of all Undermuslin Sales.

#### The Dainty American Lingerie

Is Conspicuous for Its Simplicity, Its Quality and Novelty

Lingerie Night Gowns feature white muslin and batiste, also the novelty witchery crepe, pink batiste and satin striped voiles, many with smocking or touches of colored trimmings.

Sleeveless Gowns at \$1.00

Gowns—Many models at each price

8 styles at 79c

40 styles at \$1.00

17 styles at \$1.45

32 styles at \$1.95

Envelope Chemises, nearly 100 styles,

priced at 59c, 79c, \$1, \$1.45, \$1.95

and \$2.95.

Skirt Chemises, a dozen models, at \$1,

\$1.45, \$1.95 and \$2.95.

Extra Size Gown at \$1

Corset Cover and Skirt or Drawer Combinations, at \$1, \$1.45, \$1.95, \$2.95

and \$3.95.

Drawers, over 50 different styles at 50c,

75c, \$1, \$1.45, \$1.95 and \$2.95.

Corset Covers in every variety, 25c, 50c,

79c to \$1.95.

Short Skirts, 50c, 75c, \$1 to \$2.95.

Long Skirts, at \$1, \$1.45, \$1.95 and \$2.95.

Undermuslins, Second Floor

Forbes & Wallace

Springfield



She Looked at Him Doubtfully.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,  
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THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Bodfish—Clarke

Miss Elizabeth Bodfish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Lewis Bodfish of Holbrook street, and Edwin Leavitt Clarke, son of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Clarke of Akron, Colorado, were married at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. Besides relatives and intimate friends from out of town, only a few near neighbors were present.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church, the double ring service being used. The couple were unattended. The Bridal Chorus from Lo-hengrin was played by Miss Mary Wesson. The bride wore a gown of shell pink Georgette crepe, trimmed with white beading, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses. An informal reception followed the ceremony, the bride and groom being assisted in receiving by the parents of the bride.

Mrs. Clarke is a graduate of Northfield Seminary, Brown University, and the University of Illinois. Dr. Clarke, who is associate professor of economics and sociology in Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., was graduated from Clark College and Columbia University. He is a member of the Medical Reserve Corps.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarke will make their home in Clinton, N. Y., until Dr. Clarke is called into service.

#### Wing Hospital Donations

The following donations were made to the Wing Memorial Hospital during the month of December: Vegetables, Mrs. L. R. Holden; pickles, squash, four fowls, eggs, Mrs. G. Keith, Palmer Center; towels, Mrs. Parker; baby bands, compress, a friend; potatoes, Mrs. E. G. Childs; three jars mince meat, ham, eggs, Mrs. Carrie Holbrook, Mrs. G. E. Buck; squashes, Mrs. H. D. Geer, Three Rivers; three dishes, Mrs. Carrie Holbrook; fruit, Mr. Van Slyne, Warren.

#### Will Explain Income Tax

Arrangements have been made whereby Deputy Income Tax Assessor Frank B. Jager will be in Palmer at various times to give information regarding the income reports. There are many who do not understand the requirements, and he will explain what is needed. He will be in the town offices Jan. 10, 17, 24, 31, and Feb. 7, to answer any questions.

The Sunday trains on the Ware River railroad have been discontinued. James Royce of North Main street left Tuesday for Schenectady, N. Y., to resume his studies in Union College.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street.

Miss Frances Chandler, who has been spending the Christmas vacation at her home on Squier street, has returned to her school work at Mt. Holyoke College.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church, for the hearing of reports and the election of officers for the coming year, will be held in the church vestry this evening at 7.30.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street, who is spending the winter with her daughter in New Britain, Conn., and Miss Marian Hellyar, a teacher in New York, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell of Foster street.

The subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church will be, "A Test of Discipleship." Communion will be observed. The evening subject at 7 o'clock will be, "Accepting the Challenge." Sunday school at 12, Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45.

At the adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society yesterday afternoon these directors were elected: C. A. LeGro, E. E. Hobson, James Summers, J. O. Hamilton, W. H. Burdick and Irving C. Greene of Palmer; N. A. Ball of Warren; F. D. Rogers, C. C. Keep, E. J. Foskitt and A. H. Burdick of Monson; H. A. Tucker of Ware; C. B. Brown of Brimfield; F. A. Warren of North Wilbraham; C. P. Bolles of Wilbraham; A. G. Corey of Hampden; F. C. Burton of East Longmeadow; C. R. Green of Belchertown.

### Woman's Club Guest Night

Program of Unusual Merit Arranged For To-morrow Evening

The annual Guest Night of the Palmer Woman's Club will be given to-morrow evening in Masonic Hall at 8 o'clock.

An unusually attractive program has been arranged by the committee. Mrs. Gertrude Hayden Fernley of Philadelphia, a member of the faculty of the Temple University College of Music and director of the Haydn Club, one of the largest and best singing clubs of that city, will be the soloist. Mrs. Fernley is not unknown, having visited her sister, Mrs. S. H. Backus of Central street, several times. Her many acquaintances will be very glad to hear her sing and to meet her again. Miss Virginia Weills of The Eastern Lyceum Bureau of Boston, a dramatic reader of pleasing personality and exceptional interpretative ability, will read "Quality Street," the quaintest of J. M. Barrie's plays.

The committee in charge of the arrangements is Mrs. Hallie Keith (chairman), Mrs. Luella Backus, Mrs. Lois Carsley, Mrs. Margaret Schneider and Mrs. Julia Parsons. Much time and care has been given to all the details, and a pleasant, enjoyable evening is assured the club members and guests.

#### A Little More Sugar

E. B. Taylor disposed of about 3100 pounds of sugar yesterday. The supply came in Monday and the news became spread around town, with the result that the store was besieged with would-be purchasers to an extent which made it necessary to close the doors from 11 until 3 in order to care for the other trade and put up orders. The sugar was in 5-pound packages, and these had to be opened and made over into two-pound parcels. The store was closed again yesterday from 12 until 2, when the sale began. Regular customers of the store had previously received packages of two pounds, and the balance was quickly disposed of, but the crowd was so great that no other business could be done until nearly 4 o'clock.

#### Baptist Church Officers

The Baptist church elected these officers at the annual meeting Tuesday evening: Clerk, Nelson B. Jones; collector, George W. Hurlbert; treasurer, Frank S. Keith; corresponding secretary, Clorinda Stevenson; finance committee, Weldon Smith, Leslie Snowden, John Fuller, Wilfred Fitch, Miss Ballou; baptismal committee, Nelson Jones, Ruth Platt, Mrs. Palmer, Wilfred Fitch, G. W. Camp; executive committee, H. B. Sanborn, E. B. Taylor, James Summers, Weldon Smith; prudential committee, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Moulton, Mrs. Laura Calkins; auditing committee, Luke Parkhurst, M. S. French; visitation committee, Mrs. Parkhurst, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. W. Smith, Miss Mabel Blanchard, Mrs. Bates; ushers and welcoming committee, John Fuller, M. S. French, Clarence Camp, Milton Hollingsworth, Wilfred Fitch; pianist, Mildred Calkins.

W. E. Fay, who recently sold his milk route in this village, has bought it back again.

Frank M. Moore of Co. I, 104th Infantry, now in France, has been promoted to the rank of sergeant.

Lieutenant James T. Heenehan of Camp Devens spent Sunday at the home of his mother on Central street.

Mrs. R. H. Frizzell of Rutherford, N. J., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bates of Converse street.

Byram Woodhead of Highland street has gone to Palm Beach, Fla., for the rest of the winter, to engage in photographic work.

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins, who has been confined to his home for some time with tonsillitis, is able to resume his duties once more.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business club will be held next Tuesday evening. The annual meeting of the club will be held Wednesday evening.

A slight error was made last week in reporting the amount received from Red Cross memberships in the villages. Bonds should have been credited with \$216 and Thorndike with \$214.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's church will be held this evening. The meeting of the parish, scheduled for Monday evening, was postponed until next Monday.

At the Christmas tree exercises of St. Paul's Sunday school Monday evening prizes were awarded Miss Nellie Hodson and George S. Branford for perfect attendance at church and Sunday school for ten years.

The many friends of Albert D. Shaw of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, will regret to learn that he was badly hurt in an automobile accident in Springfield Saturday night. Mr. Shaw had been attending a dinner of the City Council, of which he was president, and was on his way home in a taxicab with a friend. As their machine turned from Main into State street it was rammed by another car traveling north on Main street. Their car, a big limousine, was thrown over on its side and Mr. Shaw was severely cut on the chin, as well as receiving other injuries and a severe shaking up. His hurts were not dangerous, however.

### Flag Dedication Next Sunday

K. of C. Event Postponed. The Hon. David Walsh Will Speak

The dedication of the service flag of Palmer council, Knights of Columbus, which was scheduled for Tuesday evening in the Opera House, was postponed until next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the Empire theater. Former-Gov. David I. Walsh will be the speaker.

A frozen water pipe was responsible for the postponement. The Opera House has been closed for the winter, the water shut off and drawn from the boilers. When the work of preparing for the occupancy of the house again was begun it was found that the main water pipe had been frozen back of the meter, and that it would be impossible to thaw it out in time. No other place could be secured in time for Tuesday night, and so the event was postponed.

### Threw Bottle, Hit Wrong Man

Intended Victim "Ducked." Thrower Fined \$25 For Assault

It cost Joseph Cresnelowicz \$25 in the District Court Monday morning for the throwing of a bottle at John Kartunis in the Elms Inn barroom Saturday night. Kartunis "ducked" and the missile struck George Shaw, standing 20 feet away, on the head, inflicting a severe wound necessitating several stitches to close. The charge was assault. Several persons of the same nationality as Cresnelowicz were in the room and started an altercation. Something—whether a word or a blow or other irritant—angered Cresnelowicz, and he seized a partially empty beer bottle standing on the bar and "let'er fly." There was evidence also that Vincent Matchewas was one of the aggressors against Kartunis, and he was fined \$10. In addition to the \$25 court fine, it is understood that Cresnelowicz also applied a sizable monetary poultice to Shaw's feelings.

#### Death of Frederick Swann

Frederick Swann, 65 years of age, died Sunday night in the Wing Memorial Hospital after a long illness. Mr. Swann came to Palmer from Lowell about 12 years ago, and was employed in the carpet mill. Besides his wife he leaves two daughters, Grace, at home, and Mrs. Daggett of Bemis, Me., and one son, George of Worcester. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the home, Rev. E. R. Laine of Ludlow officiating; the body was taken to Lowell for burial.

#### Ants That Carry Umbrellas.

In Mexico there is a variety of ants that carry little green umbrellas, made from bits of leaves, to protect their bodies from the fierce tropical sun. Sometimes, writes a contributor to the Youth's Companion, who has lived in the turbulent republic across the Rio Grande, I have seen two ants walking together while one politely carried the umbrella over the two. At other times, she says, I have seen them, when going in opposite directions, stop and salute each other before they passed on.

#### In Harvest Time.

The delights of vigorous manhood and womanhood are not those of youth, but they are none the less enjoyable because of that little difference, says St. Paul Pioneer Press. A life, well lived, grows richer, fuller and more bounteous as it approaches the harvest time.

## Empire

MONDAY, JAN. 7

SPECIAL FREE SPECIAL

"The Priceless Ingredient"

Episode 1 in

"The Fighting Trail"

Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY

Also Favorite Film Features and Jinks Comedy

Matinee at 4.00. Evening 7.20 and 8.45

ALL SEATS FREE

TUESDAY, JAN. 8

Special Feature Production

WATCH FOR NAME ON SCREEN

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9

Extra Special Feature

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in

"His Picture in the Paper"

Also Triangle Two-reel Comedy

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

THURSDAY, JAN. 10

Special Serial Day

Episode 18

"Fatal Ring"

Also the wonderful serial

"Stingaree"

FRIDAY, JAN. 11

Paramount Feature

"Freckles"

Featuring LOUISE HUFF and JACK PICKFORD

SATURDAY, JAN. 12

Special Blue Ribbon Feature

"The Question"

Featuring ALICE JOYCE and HARRY MOREY

Pathe News and Big V Comedy

Matinee at 2.30

Evening continuous from 6.00 to 10.00

Perfect Projection

Perfect Ventilation

## A RAVINE EPISODE

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Rev. Archibald Owen, turned from the roadway, to follow a path down to the ravine. The gate-like opening in the bushes had attracted his careless attention, but now as the rocky cliffs loomed low before him, he went on in sudden interest.

The village itself appeared more discouraging to the newly called young curate than the poverty of the slums. There, at least, work might satisfy one's ambition. He was grateful as he strode along, that the acceptance of this call lay with him. Above, the trees were tinted with crimson and gold. As far from habitation he seemed as though an ocean lay between. Then all at once the air was riven by a startled cry. Again it echoed as he paused to listen. Hallowing back in answer: "This way please," called a girl's voice, "come quick!" And Owen came.

Upon a broad stone the girl stood, while just before her coiled a huge snake. In an instant Owen had found the branch of a tree, and the snake was no more. Still fearfully the girl waited until he put forth an encouraging hand.

"It's all right," said the rector. Bewilderedly she looked about, then laughed. "I don't know what I should have done without you," she said. "I was frightened to death." She stopped to pick up a basket of scarlet "squaw berries." "Thank you," she added.

The Rev. Archibald regarded the girl with frank pleasure. "You don't suppose, do you," she asked, "there could be more snakes about?"

"It is quite possible," Owen calmly answered, "just in case, perhaps you'd like me to stay around."

The mischief in the dark eyes deepened. "As a sort of Saint Patrick," she asked, "to charm the snakes away?" Her voice ended seriously. "I must have my basket filled before four o'clock," she said.

"Must?" Owen questioned. "If I wish to earn the money," she responded.

"So, this is not just a pastime," he said kindly, "then you will let me help you. I did not know that money could be earned in this way."

"In a town like this," she replied, "we take advantage of many ways."

His gaze traveled from the bright face to the girl's shabby boots. "And you," he asked sympathetically, "find the many ways necessary? Your home is here?" the rector continued.

"I live alone with my aunt who is an invalid," the girl answered. "In a white house," she went on slowly, "near the bridge."

The Rev. Archibald recalled the place instantly, a tiny cottage it was, weather beaten and out of repair. To abide the year round, this glowing little creature, in that tumble-down hut, with an invalid aunt for sole companion, cheerfully picking berries in a swamp, in order to purchase no doubt some necessary comfort. "You are a brave girl!" he exclaimed.

A smile trembled the girl's red lips. "Am I?" she questioned. "You could hardly have formed that opinion when you appeared upon the scene." Suddenly she turned to look into his face. "Would you mind telling me," she asked, "just who you are?"

"Why, I am the new rector on trial," he replied. "Owen is my name."

It was the girl's turn to stare. "And, and I joked you about St. Patrick," she said, "and you are here upon your knees," she broke off softly laughing, "picking squaw berries to decorate your own study table."

"My study table," the Rev. Archibald repeated stupidly. He was watching the dimples dotting the girl's pink cheeks, the flash of her even white teeth.

"Yes," she nodded, "that is what I was sent out to get them for."

Determinedly Owen picked up the basket. "Then your work is done," he said, "and if you will allow me to stop and see your aunt upon the way back—?"

"You are sure you would know the place?" the girl asked. She studied him beneath her straight brows.

"The little house," he replied, choosing with difficulty his description, "with no steps at the front." She considered.

"You may not remain here," she said. "The parsonage may not suit you. Perhaps you had better postpone your call upon aunt until you are sure."

The girl's cheeks glowed as scarlet as her hat, her hair, was as nut-brown as her woolen cloak.

"I am sure," the Rev. Archibald replied, that "I shall stay. It is decided."

Silently up the steep path they went, then off to a branching one at the side. A small gray-lined car awaited here. The girl opened its door and motioned him inside.

"Mine," she briefly explained. "But—" murmured Owen perplexedly.

"I was picking the berries to accommodate Aunt," the girl told him, "and I had to be bribed with a price. This," she waved her hands in an enveloping gesture, "is my 'picking' costume. Our home is the large white house on the opposite side of the bridge."

The man hesitated, disappointment was visible upon his features. "You will then have no need of me," he said stiffly.

The girl's face grew sweetly serious. "Please come," she begged softly. Then through a gold and crimson world they rode away together.

"Quality Always First."

## "Our Watchword"

Efficient Service Courteous Treatment  
Dependable Merchandise

## Our Stock of Hardware

Is complete in every little detail. We are ready to fill your wants at short notice in everything that is usually found in a first-class Hardware Store. We have

Ice Saws Ice Picks  
Ice Tongs Ice Chisels

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Use our NON-FREEZING SOLUTION in your Automobile Radiator. Will not Evaporate. Contains no acid, and is therefore harmless to radiator and packings. Sold at \$1.00 per gallon

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

"Everything In Hardware"

## In Your House

What room was the coldest this past week?  
That is the room where you need a

## Hot Spot Gas Room Heater

The Cost is Only \$4.50

WORCESTER COUNTY GAS CO.

#### Ever-Faithful Horse.

It is the horse that has fought the wars of the world and won our human liberty. Besides this, he has broken our prairies, sown and harvested our grain, and delivered it to the markets of the world. He has carried messages of victory and of sorrow, and down to the time of Washington he constituted the fastest mode of communication known, if we except only the carrier pigeon.—Dumb Animals.

#### "The American Addison."

"The American Addison" was a complimentary nickname conferred on Joseph Dennis, a newspaper man born at Boston in 1768, who won reputation as "Oliver Oldschool." Under that pseudonym he established and for several years conducted a periodical called the Portfolio, which, from all accounts, was popular in its day. He died at Philadelphia in 1812.

#### Woman Invents Lamp Shade.

Artistic lamp shades have been invented by a woman who chemically treats the lining of calves' stomachs to produce a translucent leather.

#### Many Uses for Palmyra Palm.

There are said to be about 800 uses for the palmyra palm, which grows throughout tropical India.

## Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees: H. E. W. Clark, C. D. Moore, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Taber, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer: C. L. Wald. Officers: R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro. Board of Investment: R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Bank hours: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Plumbing and Heating

Estimates furnished on any class of work at short notice.

All work and workmanship guaranteed. It will pay you to get our prices before installing your Heater or Plumbing.

All repair jobs given prompt attention. No job too small.

We make a specialty of STOVE and FURNACE REPAIRS. Repairs for any make quickly obtained.

We wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year and earnestly solicit your business for the coming year which has been so generously granted during the past.

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—We wish to thank our many friends for their numerous kindnesses during our recent bereavement; especially the employees of the Palmer Carpet Mill.

Mrs. Frederick Swann and Family.

Palmer, January 1, 1918.

NOTICE—Pass Book Nos. 4709 and 27,613, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Books No. 4709 and 27,613 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

STEINWAY UPRIGHT PIANO, like new, \$125; \$550 Player Piano, slightly used, \$250; 60 New Pianos all prices. GIBBS PIANO CO., 71 Main street, Springfield.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; a acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry, and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR RENT—6-room Cottage, gas connections, near trolley on Palmer-Monson road. E. K. ALLEN, R. F. D. No. 1, Monson. Telephone 122-1.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT, with heat and bath. 14 WALNUT ST., Palmer. Phone 39-2.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Board of Incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held at its banking rooms on Monday, January 14, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may properly come before it.

CHARLES A. TABOR,  
Clerk of the Corporation.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## WANTED

Pipers and Steam  
Fitters

Wright Wire Co., Palmer

Livery and Trucking  
Hacks for Funerals and Weddings  
At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## WHERE WRITERS FOUND MUSE

Cottages, Gardens, Woods, Riversides  
and Haystacks Afforded Inspira-  
tions for Famous Authors.

There is not much "local color" for a book like "Robinson Crusoe" round about the Surrey town of Dorking, observes a bookworm, but Defoe wrote at least a part of that immortal story of a desert island, the parent of hundreds of imitations, at Burford Bridge, just under Box Hill. The first house in the left in Westhumble Lane is called the Cottage, and there Defoe lived and worked.

In the garden of the hotel on the opposite side of the road, Burford Bridge hotel, a haunt of birds, one of the places where one may almost certainly hear the nightingale sing, the poet Keats wrote part of his immortal poem, "Endymion," and in a lovely cottage surrounded by a wonderful hedge of box, a hundred yards nearer London, George Meredith wrote "Diana of the Crossways."

Tennyson wrote "Enoch Arden" overlooking the sea in his garden in the Isle of Wight. Shelley wrote "The Revolt of Islam" whilst lying in a punt under the woods at Marlow, and "The Cenci" on the roof of the Villa Valsovano, at Leghorn. Being weather-bound at Ouchy for two days, Byron wrote every word of "The Prisoner of Chillon."

"The Ancient Mariner" and "We Are Seven" were written by Coleridge and Wordsworth respectively in a little cottage on the Quantock Hills. Browning wrote "O to Be in England!" after a bout of sea-sickness in the Mediterranean; and Burns wrote "Tam o' Shanter" by the riverside on his own farm, and his immortal poem, "To Mary in Heaven," lying full length under a haystack in the middle of the night.

## Find Skeleton of Giant.

A perfect skeleton was uncovered in Surrey, England, during the work of carrying out alterations to surface water drainage in one of the main streets in Farnham. The chief bones were in a perfect state of preservation, and were sufficient to show that the body was that of a man of unusual stature. Close by was found a bone of a horse. The site of a Norman cemetery is only a little distance from the spot where the body was found, and here some years ago cinerary urns were discovered, which were stated to be perfect examples of first-century urns. Some of these are now preserved in Waverley abbey.

## Christmas Means Love.

We cannot picture it without seeing the spangled Christmas tree girl with the faces of gleeful youngsters, glad parents and happy bodies returned home from town or far metropolises. It sounds like bells and crackling logs and shouts of children. And even our round shouldered, sorrow ridden girl, with his eye knocked out on cheek, pauses to smile from sea and love is everywhere rejuvenated. James Whitcomb Riley.

## "Somewhere in France"

With Local Young Men

(Continued from First page)

as I had any idea, but the city was indeed a surprise to me. It has some interesting and beautiful parks. Automobiles are quite plentiful, with gasoline forty cents a gallon. They have a fair trolley system, also steam railway. Some commodities are reasonable, but American goods are really high; shoes, for example, sell from \$10 to \$15 a pair. The stores are all American in their appearance and customs. The city is under martial law, as is the whole island for that matter. I visited San Juan Hill, where the famous battle took place.

We left Santiago Thanksgiving morning, arriving at Guantanamo Bay the Cuban naval base, a little after noon. On our way down from New York we stopped at Charleston over night, and I would rather be in Santiago than Charleston. One half of the population is colored, the city is old and is lacking in most of the modern improvements. There is absolutely nothing ashore to do; the theatres are of a low caliber and the stores poor. I do not feel as if I had returned to the States or home at all. How long we will be in port here I do not know.

It will no doubt please, interest and surprise you to hear of my recent advancement. I have been taken from the seaman and gunnery branch and placed in the Supply department as a yeoman. I am stationed in the paymaster's office as the assistant general store-keeper. The change took place two weeks ago, (Dec. 11). I assumed my new duties at a very busy time, when everyone is busy making out "quarterly returns." The work is very interesting, but the Navy system is quite a study, and one has to apply his mind very attentively. I work on stock ledgers, expenditures, and keep what is called the day-book. Every thing has to be accounted for and charged to certain titles. I work with a young man who comes from Minneapolis; his father is a banker, I believe. I like him very much. The paymaster is a mighty fine man; he was connected with the Department of Interior before the war. The Chief Yeoman is rather an old man in the service, having been an instructor at the Newport Training Station. I expect to take an examination for a rate next month, and if things continue as nicely as they have been I should succeed. My new work takes away the hardships that the men on deck have to contend with, and gives me a much better "Billet."

On our return trip we took rather a round-a-bout way, not following the usual channels. This was done to avoid a severe storm at sea, and the tail end of this hit us yesterday, (Sunday), which hindered our making port. The trip back was interesting; we followed the coast of Porto Rico up past Santo Domingo and Haiti, then along the northern coast of Cuba until we came directly below Florida; then we came north, following the coast all the way. We got mixed up with some of the keys that run along the Cuban coast and very nearly ran ashore; at times it was possible to see the very bottom of the ocean, the water being so clear.

I have noticed with much interest Palmer's participation in the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross campaigns. I only wish that in some way or other the enlisted men of all the fighting forces could find some way to show our appreciation of the endeavor and work.

Dec. 27, 1917.

I spent Christmas on board ship. It surely seems funny to read about snow and ice. Christmas afternoon a ball game was played in the Navy yard, and honestly it seemed out of place in December. Christmas was observed in what seemed a funny way to me—A real Fourth of July, and nothing "Safe and Sane" about either. Fire crackers, bonfires, fireworks, all the fixings. The crew to-day were the recipients of an Edison diamond disc phonograph, and believe me, we will enjoy it very much. We had an excellent Christmas dinner and plenty of it, and are to have a special New Year's dinner also. The last couple of days have been disagreeable, but to-night the clouds have blown away and to-morrow may be fair and warm again.

## Mart Rooney Over There and Wounded

Residents of the Carpet Mill district will remember "Mart" Rooney, who was employed in the mill for a long time and played baseball with local teams some years ago. Rooney enlisted in August, 1916, in the 28th Company, Canadian Forestry Corps, and is "Somewhere in France" recovering from wounds. How many there were nor to what extent is not known, as he has not written definitely about them, but in a letter to his friend, T. J. Chalk, he says:

England, Nov. 9, 1917.

Friend Jack:—Your letter dated Oct. 7th I received this morning, and it certainly was a surprise, for I couldn't make out who it was from, there were so many postmarks on it. I have been back from France about four weeks now. I have been in hospitals since August 21st. I was in three in France and two here so far; I don't know how many more before I get sent to the base for leave. I expect to be able soon

to take my ten days, and I am going to Kiddielminster, Birmingham and Redish. I'll have to see Kitty before I go back, seeing I am only 40 miles from there now. Twelve miles from Shrewsbury in Shropshire, where I am, is a mansion turned into a hospital for wounded soldiers; it's a fine estate and we get the best of care. The people are fine and do all in their power to look after us while we are here. Jack, I can't find words to express my thankfulness of your kind offer; there isn't much a fellow wants here but what he can get by asking for it. But in France, up the front line of Flanders—that's the place, Jack, that would make the old-time carpet mill employees wish they were back in the green fields of Palmer, which are always fresh in a fellow's memory. That's the first dollar bill I've seen for two years, and it's a souvenir I'm going to keep. My address is 28th Co., Canadian For. Corps, Hodnet Hall, Hodnet, Shropshire, England; that will reach me or catch up to me wherever I go. Remember me to Uncle Jack Horton if he is still in Bristol, and tell him I have no half-ends on this trip. I am getting on fairly well, Jack; my wounds are not severe enough to stop me from working again. Your old friend,

M. J. Rooney.

## From a Boy in the 101st

Private John P. Lyons of Company G, 101st U. S. Infantry, a nephew of P. J. Connors of 29 Pearl street, writes as follows:

"Just a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I am in the best of health and all the boys are feeling fine. How is everything at home? I have written you several letters, and hope you have received them. I bought two Liberty Bonds and have signed them over to you, but I don't know when you will receive them. I won't have to bother going up for any pay, as I don't want any money. I am not worrying as long as I have plenty of tobacco. I have received only three of your letters so far. We are getting fed like kings over here. The only thing the matter is that the ground is very damp. We go to church every Sunday, so you see we are pretty lucky to strike this town. Attending the same church as we are many village people, who seem very pious. On the road leading to the church is a beautiful holy statue. We go to confession once a month to Father O'Connor. Well, I guess I will have to close, and as I will not be with you this Christmas, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

## The Millennium.

Millennium is a term applied in theology to the thousand years during which Satan will be bound and the martyred saints live and reign with Christ—Revelations 20:2-3. This long triumph is to be preceded by the decisive victory of Christ over the adversary, and followed by a general resurrection and the temporary release of Satan; then come the last judgment and the new heaven and new earth—Revelations 19:21. All that is positively told respecting the millennium can be read in the Scriptures. To the passages indicated various interpretations have been given, and upon the literal interpretation various theories have been built.

Attempts to fix the date of the advent, the second coming, the dawn of the millennium, have been proved by lapse of time to have been failures. Some of the dates that have been fixed for the beginning of the millennium have been 1785, by a man named Still; 1836, by Bengel; 1843, by Miller; 1860, 1867 and 1868, by Doctor Cumming; and 1890, by the Mormon church.

## The First Lessons.

The happy and prosperous children are those who have before all else the education that comes by reverence, writes Amelia E. Barr. This education is beyond all doubt the highest, the deepest, the widest and the most perfect of all the forms of education ever given to man. A child that has not been taught to reverence God, and all that represents God to man—honor, honesty, justice, mercy, truth, love, courage, self-sacrifice, is sent into the world like a boat sent out to sea, without rudder, ballast, compass or captain. The manipulation table can wait until the child has been taught to reverence all that is holy, wise and good, and the imagination received its first impulse.

## Pigs Feed on Nut Trees.

It is an undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of nuts, says the Los Angeles Times. Not only pigs but goats. The puzzle is not in the pigs and goats, however, for they are of the common variety that we see here. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the argan nut tree and it grows near Agadir. Usually it shoots out from a steep hillside. The trunk is broad and flat and almost horizontal, and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal that may be tempted by the olive-shaped nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.

## Why Look After Daddy?

Mary was going downtown with her father, and mother, after dressing her, gave a few instructions on how to behave. She ended with, "And, Mary dear, always hold daddy's hand when you are crossing the road." Mary looked up innocently. "Why, mamma," she said, "can't he take care of himself?"

## HIS WOOD NYMPH

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Carson came to a clearing he dropped his gun among the thick leaves, and lighting his pipe, leaned lazily back against a tree-trunk. Game was scarce, but it was the autumn beauty of the woods, as well as the hunting which had called him. This day of warmth and sunshine seemed borrowed from the summer so lately passed.

"What a glorious spot it was!" His dark eyes took in the color scheme of gold and crimson. "Back in the days of chivalry, a wandering knight might meet in such romantic surroundings, a lady of wondrous charm and beauty—a wood nymph perhaps, with flowers twined in her hair. But in this prosaic age of rusa and reality—" Carson smiled into the bowl of his pipe, "the wonderful ladies competent to run their own cars about city pavements, or golfed at a country club."

Following his smile came a ruminative frown. "Why was he always doomed to find the companionship of the fair sex of such tiresome sameness, was it because romance still lingered hopefully at the back of his capable business brain? A painting, 'The Daughter of the Wood,' which hanging before his desk at home, had not consciously attracted his attention, became now pictured upon his mind. The girl's long rippling hair, the eyes of wide startled wonder, the mischievous curl of lips as red as the berries in her hair. Then with a sense of human nearby presence, Carson turned to find the pictured sprite perched upon a mound of leaves behind him. This particular sprite laughed in frank delight at his evident astonishment.

"Well?" she asked saucily. Still bewilderedly staring, he noted her round brown arms escaping from their ragged covering, the wreath of mountain ash berries crowning her shimmering hair; hair rippled far below the waist. Could it be girl or vision?

"That is what I must ask you," he replied. "Well?"

She laughed again. "You wonder how I came here," she questioned, "in this solitude, far from habitation."

He nodded. "I fancied at first that I had conjured up your image. My mind was at the moment filled with such poetic imaginings."

"We will then," the vision replied, "continue the fancy. I am, sir, a daughter of the wood." She pointed to his gun. "You, I fear, have been destroying my feathered friends; the cruelty must cease."

"It will, fair nymph," the man replied, joining whimsically in her pleasure. "With no habitation within many weary miles of walking, may I ask where is your abode?"

The girl pointed upward. "In the sturdy oak, sir, beneath which I sit." "Asking pardon of a woodland daughter," Carson replied, "the tree beneath which you sit is a sturdy beech."

The girl's laughter went ringing through the silence. "What does it matter?" she said, "at night the tree makes a sheltered resting place and by day—" she arose hastily to her tiny sandaled feet—"by day I must be busy gathering nuts for the winter's store. Sir, I must leave you."

Carson arose also. The girl put forth a protesting hand.

"If you please," she begged, and left him looking after her retreating figure.

The episode filled his thoughts during days which followed. He smiled in happy reminiscence looking at the picture of the wood nymph above his desk. These pictured eyes were not half so beautiful, he thought, the curved lips not so alluring, as one other. And the remembered face would not be dismissed. Merrily he laughed at him from the crackling flames of his own fireplace, gravely regarded him from shadowy corners. Carson knew that he must go back—to the far wooded country where he had seen her. Now that romance had at last found him, he must claim it for his own.

He had reached this decision, when to pass a restless hour, he entered a motion-picture house. Absently he watched the changing scene cast upon the screen. There was something vaguely familiar, in the wooded, hilly country, then Carson sat up abruptly. Amazement and delight flitting across his features.

Down a narrow path, ever nearer ran a graceful girlish figure, her flowing hair crowned with a wreath of berries, her bare arms outstretched before her, a creature wild and free she was, now pausing to laugh in his very face, now dropping upon a mound of leaves, mischievously hiding from the lover who pursued her—Carson knew the hero-lover well, his face was pictured in many magazines, but it was the girl who claimed his attention.

"Mollie Miller," he read the name upon the screen; and thereafter sat breathless until the last triumphant picture faded into nothingness. It was this very act no doubt that his wood-nymph had been rehearsing in her wooded setting. And when a few days later, Miss Mollie Miller received his card at the studio, she smiled her famous smile and went forth to meet him.

"So," she said, "you found me after all."

"As I should have found you," he answered earnestly, "at the other side of the world."

## Story of a Russian Rising

By WARREN MILLER

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

I am a Russian; I served three years in a Siberian prison; I escaped in time to join the revolution that deposed the czar who sent me to that horrible life; consequently I have but one thought, to see my country under such a government as will give her freedom within and save her from being enslaved by another imperial master from without.

Being in Petrograd soon after the last revolution, I went to a man who was a member of the provisional government, told him how I had planned and executed my escape from prison and asked him if there was any work I could do to serve my country in her struggle for the preservation of that liberty she had so suddenly grasped.

"You are just the man we want," he said, "for a certain purpose. In Moscow there has secretly arrived a man from New York who is a leader among a certain class of fanatics, or rascals, I am not sure which. We believe that he has come over here to take advantage of the clamor of our simple peasants for the land to work for an anarchist movement. We can do nothing to head him off without a definite knowledge of his object. You can serve Russia best by going to Moscow, representing yourself a friend of that man's course, getting his plans from him and bringing them here to the provisional government."

I accepted the commission and went to Moscow. The man whose confidence I was to attempt to win still lives and I do not care to mention his name, nor that mine should be known in this connection. I have no desire to receive a thrust in the back in return for what he would call my treachery. I shall call him Scoraloff.

When I reached Moscow I found that Scoraloff was keeping very dark. I represented myself to a woman as a Red and she being a Red herself gave me her confidence. In her enthusiasm for the cause she took me to Scoraloff and introduced me as a helper of their cause. I will not dwell upon how I won her confidence. It is enough to say that I won it.

When I had learned all that I wanted to learn of this communistic plan, I suggested that I would be glad to carry any orders Scoraloff might have for those associated with him in Petrograd. In this I made a mistake. My object was to be passed back to the capital in order to furnish the information I had gained to the provisional government; but I saw by Scoraloff's expression that he suspected me of being a spy. However, his suspicion was apparent only for an instant. He gave me a password that would enable me to go to the capital without being stopped by any of his conspirators.

Scoraloff really wished a messenger he could trust and gave me a letter written in his own hand to his chief abettor in Petrograd containing numerous instructions. Before setting out on my return journey I read the letter and was disappointed that no date was mentioned for the rising.

I had not gone far on my journey when I felt some one touch me on the shoulder, and turning, saw a man who ordered me to follow him. I did not know whether he was a government official or a Red. I had a pass on my person signed by an officer of the government for all loyal persons to pass me and assist me in official business. I suspected that this was a Red so I gave him the Red password. He paid no attention to it, but took me to a house in the lower part of Moscow and led me to the top story, where, opening the door, I was ushered into a room in which sat a man at once I knew to be a Red. No one but a Red would have been lodged in such a place. My life was at stake, for in case I was searched the order of the government would be found and would stamp me for a spy on the Reds.

The man before whom I was taken went about an examination of me very adroitly. He said that he had received an order from Scoraloff to intercept me for the purpose of adding to the instructions he had given me. I was invited to take a seat and received a pumping to discover whether I was as I pretended a Red or a government spy. I coolly asked the man's permission to smoke and having received it produced a box of cigarettes which I offered to him. He took one, I another. I struck a match, held it to him, then to my own, and we began to smoke.

After a verbal examination he told me that he had no doubt that I was what I purported to be, but Scoraloff's orders to search me were peremptory. I was stripped, inspected and every article of my clothing was carefully examined. Nothing was found to incriminate me and after a hearty shake of the hand I was suffered to go my way.

Why was it that my voucher from the government was not found?

Because it was written on the wrapper of the cigarette he had smoked. While he was pumping me he was burning the only evidence against me. I arrived without further interference at Petrograd and warned the government against the danger that threatened it; but I could not give the date of the proposed uprising and found those at the head of affairs disposed to rely on moral suasion. Therefore my trip was of no avail.

Had the man who interviewed me not been a smoker I would not have lived to tell this story.

## Girls Wanted

## To Do Folding

Apply at This Office

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Wanted

## HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
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## Ladies' Tailoring

Suits Coats, Skirts  
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Made To Order

Ladies' and Gent's Garments

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Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,  
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## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Truck-  
ing, Furniture and  
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MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1916, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. Boy of 19 Enlists

Joseph Smith, 19, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of this place, has enlisted in the Coast Artillery branch of the army service and is stationed at Fort Warren. He went to Springfield and made arrangements for his enlistment, but found that he could not be accepted without his parents' consent. He called his father to the recruiting station and his pleadings were so sincere that his father signed the necessary papers, and the boy was on his way to Fort Warren a few hours afterwards. He has written a letter home the past week in which he says he likes his work and the army life is going to be just the thing for him. He says that the "eats" are of the best. He has a good bed with mattress; goes to bed at 9 o'clock every night, and is up bright and early in the morning. He is desirous that his friends—including the girls—write him often. Smith is of Polish speaking parents, but was born in Clinton and says he is going to "do his bit" in putting down the Huns.

Miss Janet Wallace was a recent guest of friends in West Springfield. Giles Roche has resigned his position with the Central Mass. Electric Company at Palmer.

The hour of the Sunday vesper service at St. Mary's church has been changed from 7.30 to 4 p. m.

Ephraim Gendreau, member of the U. S. Coast Artillery, is passing a short furlough in town with friends.

Frank J. Longine left Tuesday for Boston, where he is to take a course at the New England Institute of Sanitary Science and Embalming.

John Sullivan, a student at Clark College, Worcester, who has been passing the holidays with his parents, returned to his studies on Tuesday.

Ray McGillicuddy, of the U. S. Naval Reserves, stationed in Boston, son of Connie Mack of baseball fame, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine Avenue.

Charles Tucker of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Newport, passed a 48-hour leave of absence here this week with his mother. He appeared in the best of health and likes the navy work.

Miss Alice Knowlton, of the Hampden County Improvement League, will speak next Monday evening at 7.30 at the home of Mrs. Samuel Goodale on Chestnut street, on "Home Dressmaking Problems."

The extreme cold weather of the past week has done considerable damage to water pipes, many of which were frozen and burst, while others are frozen so solid that no attempt will be made to thaw them out until spring.

New Year's was observed in town by the closing of the mills and business places for the day. Special services were held in St. Mary's church at 5 and 7.30 in the morning, which were attended by large congregations.

Many Thorndike people are planning to attend the exercises in connection with the dedication of the K. of C. service flag, to be held in the Empire theatre on Sunday evening, at which Hon. David I. Walsh is to be the speaker.

Sugar still continues to be scarce in the village. The merchants of Thorndike do not seem to get an allotment as often as Palmer merchants, and many have been able to dispense only what they have been able to obtain from there.

### THREE RIVERS.

Walter Longey of the United States Navy called on friends in this village the last of the week.

The local chapter of the Red Cross has received a check for \$25 from the Boy Scouts of the village.

Mrs. Zelma Cutler and daughter Doris returned Monday to their home in Hartford after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. P. C. Daley of Springfield street.

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

Such facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse street, Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took them a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Station Agent H. M. Kennedy entertained his son from Norwich recently.

Samuel Swain of Camp Devens spent New Year's day at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain of School street.

Miss Inez Tannebrink of Beverly, formerly of this village, was the holiday guest of Mrs. H. D. Geer of the Belchertown road.

John Hartnett, Matthew Horgan and John Cole, all stationed at the naval training station at Newport, were home for New Year's Day.

Miss Orise Dupuis and Miss Yvonne Gervais have returned home after spending a few days with friends in Manchester, N. H.

Several letters of thanks have been received by the Three Rivers Patriotic League from the boys in the different branches of the service to whom Christmas boxes were sent.

At the last meeting of the Patriotic League the members drew names of the young men in the service and each one was to write to the young man whose name she drew. It is planned to do this each week, to help cheer those who are away from home.

The Pickering Hall Junior pool team defeated the Emerald A. C. in a pool match in Pickering Hall Monday evening by 20 points. The score:

Pickering Hall Juniors	Emerald A. C.
Smith	Horgan
Chamberlain	Kaplan
Ritchie	Twiss
Total	Total
75	55

The Three Rivers bowling team defeated a team from Ware by a total pinfall of 1314 to 1270 on the Pickering Hall alleys Monday evening. Henrichon was high string man in the match, having a total of 282 for three strings. The score:

Three Rivers	Ware
F. Upham, 68-83-119-270	Florent, 77-95-96-267
W. Clark, 71-90-88-236	Rielly, 107-85-76-267
J. Ritchie, 78-71-86-257	Clovis, 94-87-77-268
Hutchins, 86-80-83-249	Fisherick, 87-71-78-230
Henrichon, 97-84-101-282	Greewood, 82-79-87-248
1317	1270

### Union Church Notes

The annual meeting of the church will be held next Tuesday evening.

The R. H. T. U. class will meet next Monday evening at the home of Mr. Adams on Springfield street.

On Christmas morning a service was held at the church, the pastor taking for his theme the words, "Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end."

On Sunday evening the cantata, "Promise and Fulfillment," was given by the choir under the direction of R. L. Senecal. To him, and to the soloists, and to the chorus is due appreciation for their rendering of the great Christmas theme.

On Monday evening the Primary and Intermediate departments of the Sunday school and their friends met for the Christmas tree. A program by the children was prepared by Miss Carmen Stover. The decorations were in charge of members of the Women's Organized Class.

The "Giving Christmas" at the Union church brought \$200 for the Syrian-Armenian relief. Of this sum \$139.28 was contributed by the Sunday school, the Brotherhood Class giving \$61.50 and the Primary department \$10.14. Most of the classes responded nobly to the appeal, and at the giving exercises many hearts must have felt the truth embodied in the words of the Master, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The following officers and committees have been chosen by the Junior C. E. for the year 1918: President, Ruth M. Spillane; vice president, Ernest Chamberlain; secretary, Hannah Ritchie; assistant secretary, Bennie Sinclair; treasurer, Isaac Ritchie; assistant treasurer, Edith Deane; Prayer meeting committee, Joseph Magrone, Agnes Campbell, Venna Mason, Martha Collins; lookout committee, Merrill Ritchie, Kenneth Greene, Edith Deane, Hannah Ritchie; social committee, Lucinda Cole, Margaret Swain, Bennie Sinclair, Elton Turkington, Charles Spillane; music committee, Esther Shaw, Ernest Chamberlain, Harold Mills, Frances Magrone; missionary committee, Lionel Ellis, Elena Clement, Eda Foskit, Kenneth Lewis; chairman of Whatsoever committee, George Longden; chairman of Sunbeam Band, Edna Turkington.

### BONDVILLE.

C. D. Holden is doing jury duty in Springfield this week.

Mrs. Fred Collis has been called to Hartford by the illness of her mother. The ice men are filling their houses with excellent ice 18 and 20 inches in thickness.

Private Charles Billings is ill at Camp Devens with quinsy sore throat and tonsillitis.

The cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Morgan.

Miss Elsie Woolard of Biddeford, Me., former resident here, has returned to her home after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Geer and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister.

Miss Kate Clifford has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Michael Fenton.

Whooping cough is quite prevalent among the children, but no serious cases are reported.

Charles Darling, who has been confined to the house the past week by illness, is improving.

Owing to the intense cold several of the grade schools were unable to begin yesterday, as planned.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Facy and two children of Springfield were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Gane.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane were recently entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carville in Thompsonville, Conn.

Charles McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn., was a guest Wednesday of his grandmother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Robert Lyman of Carlisle University, Carlisle, Pa., was a recent guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Keith and children of Wales were recent guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

William O'Connor, who was a guest last week of his sister, Mrs. Daniel Austin, has returned to his home in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mrs. Kimball, who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, returned Thursday to her home in York Beach, Me.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a baked-bean and salad supper in the vestry of the Methodist church Tuesday evening, Jan. 15th.

Daniel O'Connor, who has been in the hospital for several weeks with a broken leg, has returned to his home, where he is rapidly recovering.

Miss Helen Austin returned yesterday to her school work at Mt. Holyoke College, after spending the vacation at her home in South Belchertown.

Richard Russell Jr., who has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

Walter Mansfield has returned to the Lynn Electrical Apprentice School after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mansfield.

Arrangements are being made for a card party in the Boston Duck Co.'s Hall Friday evening of next week. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the boys in the service.

Mrs. and Mrs. Henry Pember of Atlantic and Miss Agnes Pember of Middleboro, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman last week, have returned home.

Raymond Holden returned Tuesday to his school work at St. Lawrence University, N. Y., after spending the holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Holden.

Miss Gladys Morse returned yesterday to her junior year's work at Mount Holyoke College after spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morse.

New Year's passed very quietly, with but little observance. The mills and stores were closed throughout the day; the post office observed the usual holiday hours.

William Collins, who has been spending a two-weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, returned Tuesday to his senior year's work at Tufts Dental College, Boston.

Peter Puta, a private in a camp in Alabama, spent a 48-hours' furlough at his home in this village last week. The young man was two days making the trip, owing to the congestion on the railroads.

Word has been received from Harold Albrow of his safe arrival at Camp Joseph Johnson in Jacksonville, Fla. He is stationed in a new barracks and reports best of accommodations, good treatment and excellent food.

James Fitzgerald, son of Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, who has been a private stationed for several months at Camp Devens, has been promoted to be a sergeant, the first young man to be so honored in Bondsville.

The severest weather known for many winters has been experienced since Saturday. The coldest night was Saturday, when the thermometer registered from 15 to 18 degrees below in the village, and went as low as 28 just outside.

A New Year's service was held in the vestry of the Methodist church Monday evening. The service opened with a half-hour song service at 9.30, followed by devotional exercises and a social hour. The church bell was rung at midnight, ringing the old year out and the New Year in.

Assistant Paymaster W. J. Magee U. S. N. R. F., on duty with the Compensation Board, Navy Department in Washington, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee. Christopher Magee, with the auditing department at the Ayer cantonment, also spent the holiday with his parents.

Miss Anne Mansfield of the Chicopee school teaching force is spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield. Miss Mansfield recently entertained the Loyalists Club of Chicopee at her home here. Twelve couples were present, making the trip a straw ride. Supper was served and dancing followed.

### Green Dye.

The juice of the stalk and leaves of nettles is used to dye woolen stuffs a brilliant and permanent green.

## SECRET SERVICE

By BOYD RIDGELY MARSH.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I don't like the fondness of Dolly for this stranger, Radcliffe," spoke Ray Merton.

"Neither do I," supplemented Abel Grimm.

"He seems a generous-hearted, decent young fellow; appears to make friends readily, but he flashes in upon us without credentials or introduction, and outside of the fact that he claims to be looking out for coal possibilities up in the hills, we know nothing about him."

"Nothing whatever," chimed in Abel.

"But I'm going to." Vance Radcliffe had been a guest of the local hotel for over two weeks. He lived well, got acquainted with members of the leading social set and was attracted to Dolly Merton from the first hour he met her.

The only pretense Radcliffe made to having business at Clyde was strolls down the river where the big mills were located and tramps among the hills looking for coal croppings that did not exist.

"I'll cultivate this fine young fellow!" resolved Abel, after his conversation with Dolly's brother. "I'll worm myself into his confidence and find out what he really is here for."

But his efforts in that direction were not worth the pains. Radcliffe, in his bluff, direct way, laughed at Abel when he one day put the question:

"I say, Radcliffe, people wonder what business you have down here."

"So?" smiled Radcliffe. "Well, you know I'm interested in mineralogy."

"Oh, that's bunk!" retorted Abel in his rude way. "Everybody knows those old hills haven't an ounce of iron or coal, or anything else but limestone and slate."

"Well, all the same I am under salary and orders from a relative," declared Radcliffe.

Abel was irritated at his failure to entrap or compromise his rival. One day he decided to shadow him on one of his regular strolls down the river. He played the accomplished detective complete. He kept at a safe distance behind Radcliffe. He wore a false beard, a slouch hat, a long enveloping raincoat, carried a cane, limped, and to the view of a person a hundred yards away, suggested the role he had adopted—that of an old man. When Radcliffe reached the settlement where the workers at the mills had their homes, Abel did not dare to follow him into the houses and restaurants he visited. He finally lost track of Radcliffe completely and, disappointed and baffled, started back for Clyde.

Abel sat down, two miles of his return journey covered, to rest, smoke and think over matters. He was engaged thus when a shout aroused him, and tracing its source to a spot where a bluff rose up boldly, he discovered the object of his distrust and interest. Radcliffe was beating back an assault on the part of three rough looking fellows.

Abel sprang to his feet and yelled lustily at the group. He always went armed in true detective style and carried a revolver. This he drew and began to fire. The three men ran away, but not until one of them had dealt Radcliffe a terrific blow with a cudgel that sent him reeling over the edge of the bluff. He rolled to the road below and lay there impassive. Abel hurried to the spot, and observed a packet of papers that had fallen from an inside pocket of the insensible man.

"They look suspicious," muttered Abel, and they did, and this self-confident emissary of the secret service looked over them with amazement, and then the most vivid satisfaction and triumph showed in his face. "I've got the goods on him, sure as fate!—Hey!"

Thus Abel hailed the driver of a wagon coming down the road. The latter drove hurriedly to the spot where Abel waited.

"What's the trouble?" he inquired. "Man hurt, don't you see? I want to get him to Clyde."

"All right, I'm going that way," Radcliffe had not roused by the time they reached Clyde. Abel went at once to the office of the town marshal, and whither his captive was carried and placed upon a bench. Then Abel exhibited the papers he had discovered.

"Let us search further," suggested Abel eagerly.

"Hello," suddenly exclaimed the marshal, for as Abel pushed back the coat of the prisoner a badge showed. "Why, Grimm," declared the marshal, "you've put your foot in it! This man is an officer of the secret service."

"I say! What am I doing here?" cried Radcliffe, rousing up at that moment. "Oh, I see!" he added, with a quizzical smile as he noted the documents on the table. "I had some trouble getting those and a fight to retain them."

"You said you were working for a relative," said Grimm.

"Yes, I did," nodded Radcliffe.

promptly—"Uncle Sam." "He's my uncle, too!" declared Dolly Merton to Radcliffe, when the story of his adventures was recited to her, and patriotic fervor and her admiration made her fair face lovelier than ever.

"Then, being so closely related," suggested Radcliffe, "let us cherish one another at all times, and just at this time I would like to tell you how much I love you."

And Dolly lingered to listen to love's sweet story—never old.

## RUSSIAN IKONS NOT IMAGES

Pieces Are Pictures of the Savior, The Virgin Mary and the Saints, Used for Devotional Purposes.

Many references have been made by writers on Russia to the ikons which are found in such profusion in all parts of the country, and which are a distinguishing feature of Russian national life, notes a correspondent.

These ikons are used for devotional purposes, and are not images as some suppose, but pictures of the Savior, the Virgin Mary and the Saints. In these pictures all but the faces and hands are covered with metal-gold or silver or gilt—and the gorgeous ornamentation of the setting fixes the price of the ikon.

Ikons are generally painted by postulant for the religious life, who use as their guide a twelfth century manuscript written by Dionysius, the famous prior of Mount Athos. Black Virgin ikons are not uncommon, while a favorite Madonna was brought from Mount Athos in 1648. This is known as the Iberian Mother of God, and Czar Alexis built a splendid chapel to house this sacred treasure in Golden Moscow. It is known as the Iberian chapel, and 13 silver chandeliers with tapers continually burning stand before the ikon which is decorated with a crown of diamonds and a veil of pearls with other costly gems on the forehead and shoulders. The vestments are both gorgeous and elaborate, and the whole is surrounded with angels' heads on enamel plaques.

## History of Term "Caucus."

The origin of the term "caucus" is traced back to the Caucus club, Boston, of Revolutionary days, notes an exchange. This club was composed usually of persons engaged in ship-building, and was one of the most radical opponents of British rule. It and the Merchants' club of the same period used to meet before elections and agree on candidates for town and provincial offices. "Caucus" is believed to be a corruption of "Caulkers," the Massachusetts pronunciation of which would sound like caution of which derivation of the word seems improbable there is another even more so which derives its name from an aboriginal Indian word "caw-caw-saugh," meaning a person who urges or pushes on some scheme. John Adams, a Boston man, used the word in 1763, writing in his diary, "this day learned that the Caucus club meets at certain times in the garret of Tom Dawes, the adjutant of the Boston regiment." This argues secret meetings and may refer to the "Caulkers" club. The British Cyclopaedia says the word came first into use in Great Britain in 1873, and was introduced then by Lord Beaconsfield to discredit his political opponents.

## Tadpoles and Frogs.

In general terms the tadpole is a vegetarian, while the frog lives on animal food. The tadpole in the pool or pond feeds chiefly upon the algae. But the tadpole will also eat decaying insects, earthworms, fruit and almost any kind of meat.

It is a curious fact, says Boy's Life, that when the tadpole transforms into the frog the intestine shortens, the mouth becomes wider and the tongue increases greatly in size. These changes take place to adapt it to a change of food. At the same time, the legs grow rapidly, the rounded body alters in form and the tail is absorbed. The lungs develop rapidly and the tadpole frequently comes to the surface for air. The frog breathes through its nostrils by the action of the mouth and not by the action of its ribs as in higher forms of animals. The frog also imbibes oxygen directly through its skin.

## First Introduced Canes.

The Mexicans first used canes in America. When the Spanish conquered the country, a queer custom was introduced. The chief executive of the towns carried a stick with a gold or silver head. It was a kind of scepter.

The people, of course, rarely knew how to read or write, and when anyone was wanted for a crime, one of the mayor's subordinates would take the cane, find the culprit and place it horizontally upon the latter's chest. The proceeding was equivalent to a summons, and the man had to appear before the mayor under the penalty of being cast into prison. This action was borrowed from Spain, where it still prevails in the more important actions.

## One Item That Costs Less

How many things that you buy to-day cost less than they did five or ten years ago? There is one—ELECTRIC SERVICE. It may be one of a few but we do not recall any other.

Electricity in the home—the home that sells best, rents best and is easiest to live in—is the electric home.

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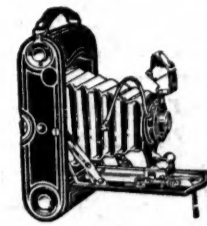
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376 Main St., Springfield.

# Monson News.

## Help Monson Boys Direct

### Red Cross Workers Allowed to Send Clothing on Request

Mrs. A. D. Ellis, president of the local Red Cross, has received the following letter from headquarters in Springfield:

"At a meeting of the Executive Committee held Dec 21st, it was voted to permit branches of the Springfield chapter to give knitted articles to drafted men upon proper requisition from their district draft board. Draft officers to be asked to report to Commanding officers to whom the men report for service that they have been supplied by the County chapter, and furnish a list of the articles supplied to each individual."

This means that all Monson boys in the service may secure from the Monson Red Cross branch various articles of clothing which they may require which are made by the local Red Cross workers. These include sweaters, helmets, mufflers, wristers, socks, etc. It is necessary for a man in the service now to requisition for such articles of clothing through his commanding officer. Drafted men under the present draft or under drafts to come must requisition through F. Q. Ball of the Exemption Board. Men enlisting should receive a requisition from their enlistment officer. Monson Red Cross workers can from now on provide Monson boys in the service with articles they make through this system.

### A. M. Walker, League Director

The recent election of Alva M. Walker as local director of the Hampden County Improvement League is pleasing to Monson people acquainted with the work of that organization here. Mr. Walker is a successful modern farmer, and believes that a combination of theory, sound business sense and hard work should be applied to the League's activities here. He says, regarding the League: "They have done a lot of good work in Monson and can do much more. They have made some mistakes—so have we all. The League, however, is worthy of the support of all Monson people, and I'm sure we will have it."

### School Opening Postponed

Acting on recommendation of the school administrator of Massachusetts, the school committee voted last Friday to postpone the beginning of the winter term of the public schools until next Monday, January 7. It was originally planned on the calendar to open the schools again yesterday. The postponement will save some fuel and assist in stamping out the whooping cough.

A. R. Brown has returned from a visit with friends in Easthampton.

W. A. Cushman is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cushman of Harrisburg, Pa.

Lester N. Giffin, who has been ill at his home on Lincoln street, has recovered.

Clinton E. Bills is now attached to the ordnance department at the Watervliet Arsenal.

Principal A. M. Blackburn and family are spending the Christmas vacation in Cambridge.

Day Spring lodge of Masons held its regular communication Tuesday evening and worked the first degree in one candidate.

The annual meeting and roll call of the members of the Congregational church will be held next Thursday evening. The business meeting will follow a supper at 6.30.

The heating plant at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store was put out of commission Monday by an accident. Tuesday an upright boiler was brought down from the Quarry, set up and connected with the piping system temporarily.

Rev. and Mrs. Langley Sins kept open house at the Congregational parsonage Tuesday afternoon and evening, receiving the people of their congregation and extending New Year's good will to them.

Sunday morning services at the Congregational church were held in the vestry, and will be held here for several weeks to save fuel. About two-thirds of the usual amount of fuel is saved in this way.

Judson Calkins is harvesting 16-inch ice at his pond on the Stafford upper road, and W. T. Moulton began this morning to cut on the "Creamery" pond, where in some places the ice is 17 inches.

William McAliffe has returned from Atlanta, Ga., where he spent a week with his son Thomas, who is stationed at Camp Gordon. He saw several of the Monson boys. All were feeling fine and were the picture of health. They have had snow and very cold weather for that part of the country, but it gets pretty warm again in a day or two.

A few of the Monson people are availing themselves of the opportunity of buying War Savings Certificates and War Thrift Stamps, but the sales for the past two weeks at the post office and the savings bank, the two local agencies, were not within a long distance of what they should have been. A few have voluntarily joined the "bits" club, the members of which save 24-cent Thrift Stamp each day.

## Temperature Decidedly Low

### Mercury Touches 22 Below Zero, But Everybody Has Some Fuel

Temperatures from reliable conservative thermometers of 22 degrees below zero were reported from various parts of Monson Sunday morning. Monday the same instruments recorded 17 degrees below, and Tuesday 12 degrees below was the average. Residents who did not have frozen water pipes of some sort in their homes during the period were in the minority. Little actual suffering was reported however, as nearly everyone has some coal of some description. Local records go back to 1904 to duplicate the descent of mercury during the past week.

### Red Cross Members

The Red Cross campaign for 1918 members, which was held open to allow those who had not been solicited and desired to become members to do so, has been closed and the final reports show 933 new members enrolled. Twenty-five per cent of the membership fees thus collected will be returned to the local branch of the Red Cross for their work. This feature is particularly pleasing to Monson people, now that it has been arranged that Monson men in the service may obtain Red Cross clothing from the local chapter with the proper requisitions. The results by teams: Ten ladies of Ways and Means committee, 246 members; W. L. Ricketts, 44; H. F. Miller, 72; R. S. Fay, 107; R. S. Hughes, 60; W. H. Anderson, 60; F. L. Bliss, 37; J. V. Colleton, 46; M. F. Moore, 187; F. R. Rees, 84.

### Holiday Trade Was Good

Monson merchants report a good Christmas season trade. "Equal to last year in every way," several said. "We sold more staple articles and less of novelties;" "More small gifts but larger number of them;" "The buying of candy was unusually great." The local post office experienced the largest volume of mail in its history as a second class office.

### Catherine McMahon

Miss Catherine McMahon, 16 years old, daughter of Mrs. Peter O'Meara, died in her home in Hampden Court Monday morning at 3 o'clock. She had been in poor health for about a year, but was confined to the house only a short time before her death. She was born in Worcester and lived in this town about a year. Besides her mother she leaves several brothers and sisters. The funeral took place in St. Patrick's church this morning, with burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Louis Monte is ill at his home on Green street.

R. T. Bradway has a new Oakland coupe.

Monson Academy will open for the winter term next Wednesday, Jan. 9th.

Miss Frieda Rand of Norwood is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Manning Shores of Springfield are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rindge of High street.

The Monson lodge of Odd Fellows will have officers installed at their meeting next Monday evening.

The annual concert and ball of the Monson fire department will be held in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Miss Martha A. Ink, matron of Cushman Hall, has returned from a vacation spent with relatives in New York state.

The redecoration of the auditorium of the Methodist church is nearly completed. A new carpet will be laid before the pews are reset.

Miss Katherine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal., who has been spending ten days with Miss Kathryn Shaw of High street, has gone to Chicopee Falls.

Howard E. Shaw, who was home from Camp Upton, L. I., over Sunday, has returned. He goes to the ground school for aviation at Cornell next Saturday.

The yearly water rent bills will not be sent out until the 15th, on account of the illness of the clerk and treasurer of the water department, D. B. Needham.

The directors of the Monson National Bank, at their regular meeting Monday morning, declared a regular semi-annual dividend at the rate of 6 per cent per year.

Thomas Johnson of Conway, N. H., is spending a few days with friends in town. Mr. Johnson reported that the mercury registered 38 degrees below zero when he left Conway Wednesday morning.

Box 34 was rung in at 2.30 Sunday afternoon for a chimney fire in the home of Joseph Proulx in one of the Ellis tenements on the "Green." No damage was done before the blaze was extinguished.

No New Year's celebration of any sort was observed in Monson. Mills and factories ran as usual. The post office, banks and some of the retail stores were closed all day; other stores were open part of the time.

Local doctors have had a number of cases of frostbite to treat during the recent cold spell. George Hunter and C. J. Leary were unfortunate enough to freeze their noses. Many are caring for frostbitten ears.

Miss Esther H. Flynt of Bryant & Stratton's of Boston, who has been spending ten days with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt, has returned to her studies. Miss Ruth Hibbard accompanied her for several days' stay.

Report of visiting nurse for month of December:

Patients visited,	23
New patients,	20
Metropolitan cases,	6
Metropolitan visits,	9
Patients carried from previous month,	3
Patients forwarded,	8
Nursing visits made,	135
Prenatal visits made,	1
Instructive visits made,	6
Social visits made,	34
Well babies visited,	11
Well baby visits,	27
Office visits,	1
Schools visited,	2
School children visited,	8
Paying patients,	23
Non-paying patients,	0
Patients discharged,	15
Patients recovered,	7
Patients improved,	3
Patients unimproved,	4
Patients died,	1
Money collected,	\$33.65

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Irene Jackson has been elected president of the Christian Endeavor Society.

Miss Hazel Gibbs, assistant principal of the high school, has resigned, to take effect the 18th. She will take a position as chemist in a manufacturing concern.

### Educating the Filipinos.

Under the rule of the United States more than 3,000,000 natives of the Philippines have had some instruction in the English language and more of them speak and write it than any other tongue.

### The Moment of Triumph.

One never knows when he has won in an argument until he hears his own views advanced by the man who opposed them six months before.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Cake Annoyed Him.

Eugene, who is just beginning to learn he should not eat cake before his meal, was seated at the table when suddenly he saw a cake on the buffet and remarked: "Oh, my! Tover up dat take till I eat my tatoes."

## IN EXILE WITH HER FATHER

Daughter of Millionaire of Kieff, Accompanies Parent to Save Him From Dreaded Loneliness.

Children in the exile districts seem grotesquely misplaced, yet there were many. Sometimes the gendarmes' magic would lift a father from his too liberal residence in Russia and set him down without the humiliation of a trial in the glorious Naryn solitude, writes Fortier Jones in the Century. "Not infrequently his family followed him in order to share the new life, for, as elsewhere, fathers are loved in Russia. Particularly among educated men the continual, unrelieved loneliness tended to bring on insanity."

"I know one fine business man, a millionaire of Kieff, and a direct descendant of Rouget de Lisle, whose little daughter came into exile with him to save him from this dreaded loneliness. She was fourteen years old, and they lived in a dreary village by the great old river, in a log cabin with pink chintz curtains and a piano. She was a winning little thing, with happy, brown eyes and long curls, and to all appearances was no whit the worse for her exile existence. The fascinating life of the forest was familiar to her, the birds and flowers, and her father cared for her French and history. What a bright spot she was in that wretched place, and what a curious life for a little girl whose illustrious forefather had composed the 'Marseillaise'! Her mother, who joined them later when her health would permit, and they had gained permission to live in a town on the railway, was a sister of Mme. Curie."

## ANIMAL HABITS NOT CHANGED

Sheep Run to the Hills, Hogs Grunt as a Signal, Dogs Fashion Their Own Bed.

Sheep, when frightened, always run to an elevation, because their ancestors originally came from the mountains. They always follow a leader, because in the dangerous mountain passes their ancestors had to go in single file. Hogs grunt because their feeding grounds were thick woods, where they could not see one another, and sound was necessary to keep them together.

Dogs have a way of turning around several times before they lie down. This looks very foolish now, but when they were wild things centuries ago, they slept in the tall grass and turned around several times to follow out a bed, and they have never outgrown this habit, but to this late day they will turn around on a rug just as if they were in the tall grass.

Cats have, perhaps, the most traces of old ancestral habits. Many times they do have a trace of the lion or

tiger very near the surface. Their uncertain temper, their purring and growling, their sudden bounds, their tendency to scratch, all come from the forest and the jungle.—Inland Life News.

## MUSIC REACHES THE HEART

Performer Dealing in Emotions Captivates Women More Swiftly Than the Poets or Painters.

The poet deals in words, while the painter deals in color and form, but the musician deals in emotions and therefore his appeal to women is always more swift, as it is always more subtle, than the appeal of any other artist.

Such, summed up by a writer in the Philadelphia North American, is the latest theory to explain the lure of music for women and the attraction of the dark-eyed, long-haired musician himself.

The average woman, say the theorists, is hemmed in with conventions that make her feel a prudish discomfort if a book or a poem talks too openly of what she thinks of, but never puts into words. With a picture it is the same way, but in the music, she hears with emotional delight all the romanticism, all the beauty, and all the vague dreams which she hides so closely from the world. In consequence she reads into the music her own feelings, and then she confuses the musician with his music. He, too, is keyed up to a high tension; he feels telepathically the emotion he has communicated, and so a spark is kindled between them. As for the result, well, sometimes it is love, sometimes a momentary infatuation—that all depends upon how much music they hear together and how much pent-up nervous emotionalism lies buried in the woman's soul.



"Nero fiddled while Rome was burning."

"He ought to have played the hose, instead of the violin."

**Acids Endanger Ships.**  
Shipmasters dislike carrying drums of acid where they cannot be reached readily. A Chilean ship, the Japan Advertiser says, recently put in at the Falkland Islands leaking badly. Her cargo was made up of drums of acid and chalk. The acid had leaked from the drums and mixed with the chalk, forming carbonic acid gas in the hold. This gas is deadly and the crew could not make repairs. Meantime the acid had gathered at the bottom of the hold and eaten away the iron frames of the ship.

### Three Hands.

One of our famous lecturers used to say some people had three hands, a right hand and a left hand and a little behindhand. The fifth wheel to a cart is frequently mentioned as an example of uselessness, but the third hand is worse than useless, it is a serious handicap, observes a writer. All of us need to keep our right hand busy, and most need to teach the left hand to do its share, but a little behindhand should be promptly amputated.

### The Real Thing.

It makes a fellow step higher when some big man says of him: "He is the smartest man in this town!" But that is nothing by the side of having a little chap snuggle up to your side and whisper softly, "I like you! You're so good to me!"—Farm Life.

### Some Early Candles.

The candles of the Romans were composed of string surrounded either by wax or pitch. Splinters of wood, covered with fat, were used by the English poorer classes in 1300.

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## As Coal Grows Scarcer

You need have no fear of lack of heat. SO-CO-NY Kerosene is just as easy to get as it always was—and the price has remained practically constant during all these days of rising costs. SO-CO-NY is the Standard Oil Company of New York's best grade of kerosene oil. It lights easily and burns with a steady, even flame. No fuss or muss, smoke or smell. Insure yourself against cold, disagreeable rooms by using SO-CO-NY Kerosene in a Perfection Heater. Every gallon gives you eight full hours of comforting heat, just where you want it any time you want it.

Be sure and say SO-CO-NY when ordering from your grocer.

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**Shakespeare and the Bible.**  
Whatever his faults and limitations, Shakespeare will live forever. Dr. George W. Carey has said: "Shakespeare probed the depths of human possibilities, analyzed the stuff from which thoughts are made, turned the searchlight of incomparable genius on the records of the soul, painted its deeds on the canvas of life, and left it naked and ashamed." Shakespeare and the Bible will survive, after all our current literature is forgotten.—Los Angeles Times.

**Produce Finer Linen Yarn.**  
Using a chemical process, a Moscow engineer claims to have produced a finer linen yarn than the finest spun, at low cost.

**Arabs Love Turkish Delight.**  
The confection known as "Turkish delight" is the most important used by the Arabs of Arabia, reports United States Consul Addison E. Southard of Aden. This is made from sugar and American starch, with flavoring and sometimes almonds or the kernels of ground nuts. Turkish delight often makes up the bulk of the Arab's breakfast, and it is eaten often at other times.

**Testing the Taffy.**  
Pat's grandmother was making him some old-fashioned molasses candy. She let him taste it from the cold water cup to see if it was done. Each time she would ask: "Is it hard enough?" and he would answer: "It's pretty easy yet."

**Handy Use for Adhesive Tape.**  
Ahesive tape is useful in the shop and for the home mechanic, for many purposes: to mend broken handles temporarily; to bind up a cut finger; to prevent a hammer or ax handle from slipping in the hands, by applying a ferrule for awl, chisel, etc.; around the nail set it will keep that tool from jarring the hand; around a lead pencil in the vest pocket as a guard.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

**Little Angel Present.**  
A primary teacher, admonishing little Ann, who usually was a model child, for misconduct, said: "I thought I had a little angel in the room. Now where is she?" Little Betty, on the other side of the room, stood up meekly and shyly answered: "Here I is."

**Used First Sewing Machine.**  
The first woman in America to use a sewing machine died at Winsted, in Connecticut, at the age of eighty-six. She was Miss Elizabeth Kilbourn, who in the fifties was a teacher in a private school at New Hartford. When Elias Howe was experimenting with his invention, he asked her to help him, and so to her fell the honor of being the first to use the new machine.

**The Difference.**  
Everyone who enjoys nature thinks that the principal thing to the tree is the fruit, but in point of fact the principal thing to it is the seed. Herodotus lies the difference between them that create and them that enjoy.—Nietzsche.

**Growing of Trouble.**  
Annoying troubles, noxious weeds that they are, must have the elements of ordinary life or they will fade away and die—a receptive soil in which to grow, the moisture of one's own tears as well as the tears of as many other good people as can be induced to cry, and the gentle sunlight of sympathetic attention.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**"Peat Cotton."**  
A material known as "peat cotton" is either made into cushions on which to rest injured limbs, or as filling for bandages. One difficulty about using peat cotton is that it must be kept moist. When dry it crumbles into dust and becomes useless. A trace of tar in the make-up renders peat cotton a valuable disinfectant.

**A Legal Pun.**  
"A petition for an injunction, based upon a somewhat doubtful assertion of fact," says a New York lawyer, "came before one of the justices of the supreme court of this state. After consideration of the affidavit of the petitioner, the justice remarked: 'In this case an injunction will not lie, even if the relator does.'—Case and Comment.

**Songs of the Heart.**  
The finest music of the greatest orchestra on earth cannot help a heart along to happiness as the songs do that the heart sings to itself—songs of cheer, of patience, of trust, of unselfish love. These make the melody of life, and grow stronger and sweeter by practice year by year.—Exchange.

## Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store And Save Money

# Friday Opens Slater's Great Mid-Winter MARK-DOWN SHOE SALE

**A Revelation in Value Giving, With Savings Averaging One-Third and Over!**

**Thousands of Pairs of Shoes and Rubbers for Men, Women and Children**

—direct from the manufacturers, going into the Winter's best sale at these remarkable savings, because we planned ahead and closed out most of our broken assortments early in December. This sale is a wonderful example of Slater's planning. With us a "low price" means nothing unless it buys footwear of fashion and merit, then it is a very real bargain—the kind of bargains we offer here. Because we cleaned

house early last month we were in a position to go into the market when our favorite manufacturers were willing to sell newest fashions at heavily reduced prices, and we bought, bought, bought, with the result that we can offer you Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes with all the charm of advanced styles, in wonderful variety at extraordinary savings.

Economical women should consider it a duty to be here tomorrow—and to be here early—for a share of these high-grade shoes that we offer at such tremendous savings.

### The Assortment Includes:

Allover Mahogany Calf, High Cut Lace Boots, military heels.

Allover Soft Imperial Vici Kid, High Cut Lace Boots, Louis or military heels.

Allover White Kid Lace Boots.

Gun Metal Calfskin High Cut Lace English Walking Boots.

**350**

\$3.50 will be the remarkably low price for these Women's \$5.00 and \$6.00 "American Made" high grade shoes.

### The Assortment Includes:

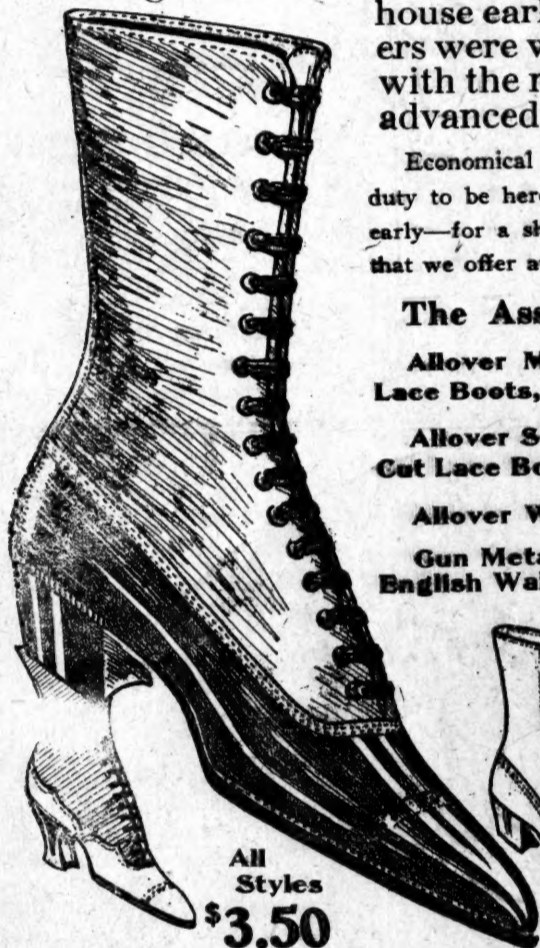
Golden Brown Imperial Vici Kid Vamps, with fawn colored reignskin cloth tops, Louis heels.

Allover Gray Kid, High Cut Pattern, Lace Boots, Louis heels or low heels.

Allover Golden Brown Vici Kid Lace Boots, military heels or Louis heels.

Patent Leather Vamps with Black Cloth Tops, low walking heels.

Soft Black Kid Lace Boots, black cloth tops, Louis heels.



All Styles  
\$3.50



All Styles  
\$3.50

**EXTRA SPECIAL FOR MEN**  
**For Police, Fire and Postmen**  
And all that are on their feet a great deal. Double sole thru to heel. Leather lined, warm and comfortable.  
**\$6.50 Value.**  
**\$4.45**  
Full Double Sole, Leather Lined.

**U. S. Army Shoes**  
Munson Army Last. Brown Chrome calf. Great for wear.  
**\$4.45**  
U. S. A. Shoes \$4.45  
MAIL ORDERS FILLED

**MID-WINTER MARK-DOWN**  
**Boys' and Girls' School Shoes**  
Box calf and gun metal calf. Box calf and blucher style, very durable; worth \$2.50. Mark-Down Sale Price—  
**\$1.59**

**MID-WINTER MARK-DOWN**  
**BOYS' SPECIAL**  
Boys' New Style English Toe, blind eyelets. Very classy model. Made of black gun metal calf.  
Worth \$3.00. Mark-Down Sale Price—  
**\$2.00**

**MID-WINTER MARK-DOWN**  
**Mahogany Tan High Cuts**  
For misses and children. New toe and low heels. New style last; worth \$4.00. Mark-Down Sale Price—  
**\$3.00**  
Same in Black—  
**\$2.50**

**MID-WINTER MARK-DOWN**  
**BOYS' AND GIRLS' STORM & SKATING SHOES**  
Extra high cut. With strap and buckle. Gun Moose Hide. Water-proof. Value, \$4.00. This sale—  
**\$3.00**

**EXTRA SPECIAL FOR MEN**  
**Elk Waterproof Boots**  
Tan or Black  
Double sole, bel-lows tongue. Just the thing for outdoor wear. Worth \$5. Special for this sale—  
**\$3.00**  
**\$5.00 Work Shoes \$3**

**Men's and Women's \$3.50 4-Buckle OVERSHOES**  
First quality, pure gum. All sizes.  
**\$3.00**

**FOR MEN AND WOMEN**  
**Prof. Richardson's \$7.50 Arch-Supporting Shoes for Tender Feet...**  
Prof. Richardson's Miracle Shoe works wonders with the feet. It raises the weak or broken-down arch to its normal position. It makes walking easier, as well as prevents the ultimate breaking down of the arch so commonly experienced by persons who are constantly on their feet.  
**\$5.00**  
MAIL ORDERS FILLED

**SPATS**  
1200 pair Ladies' \$2.00 new style Spats. 12 new colors to select from. Extra high cut.  
**\$1.00**  
MAIL ORDERS FILLED

**Mid-Winter Mark-Down RUBBER BOOTS**  
Buy Now and Save 1/3 and More. First quality Rubber Boots. Lower Prices in Springfield.  
**Men's \$6.00 "Storm King" Rubber Boots... \$5.00**  
Like Cut  
**Boys' \$4.00 "Storm King" Boots—\$3.00**  
**\$2.50**

**Boys' and Girls' \$3.00 3-Buckle OVERSHOES**  
1st quality...  
**\$2.00**

**SLATERS**  
370 Main St.  
SPRINGFIELD

**SOFT KID JULIETS**  
Rubber heels. Value, EARLY.  
**\$2.00**

**CHOICE OF THE HOUSE**  
**\$1.59 and \$1.75**  
**Comfy Slippers**  
ALL COLORS...  
**\$1.00**

## SERIOUS AUTO ACCIDENT

### R. L. Broome Has Fractured Skull and Other Hurts

#### CAR SKIDDED ON ICE, TURNED OVER

#### Caught Beneath It and Rescued by Crew of Passing Freight, Which Stopped

R. L. Broome, manager of the Lexington Mills in Wales, but who lives in Palmer, was seriously hurt in an automobile accident near the electric light plant last Saturday morning. The machine in which he was riding skidded and overturned, pinning Mr. Broome under it. He received a fracture of the left collarbone and a fracture at the base of the skull. He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer and was attended by Dr. J. P. Schneider. He is improving, but is not yet out of danger.

Mr. Broome had come to Palmer for his weekly pay roll and was on his way back in a car owned by Eleazer Gaudette of Wales and driven by Fred Wheelock. When just east of the underpass near the "Hancock" place, east of the electric plant, the car began to skid on the ice and after traveling for some distance overturned. Wheelock and Mr. Dunham, Mr. Broome's assistant, were unhurt, but Mr. Broome was pinned under the car and the others could not release him. A freight train was passing on the Boston and Albany railroad close by and the crew saw the accident and the inability of the two men to release their companion; the train was stopped and the crew went to the rescue, releasing Mr. Broome, who was unconscious. He was taken to the hospital in another machine.

Mr. Broome has been in this vicinity but a short time, coming here from New York last fall when the Lexington company bought the mill in Wales and began its operation.

#### Disturbance on Electric Car

#### Saturday Night, Costs \$40 and Two Bottles of Booze

Stanislaw Grzegorzewski and Wadislaw Jenerlariez, en route for Bondsville via electric car Saturday night, became involved in a heated and profane argument, much to the alarm of timid passengers and the disgust of all. Remonstrance by the car crew had no effect, and in Thorndike they were ejected from the car, considerable force having to be used. This angered Jenerlariez much, and in retaliation he heaved a bundle which he carried at the conductor of the car. The package came straight into the car vestibule but the conductor dodged and the missile went out through the glass in the door on the other side. Then there was a large aromatic odor thereabout, for the bottle contained Russian vodka, which is guaranteed to kill at 40 rods and incapacitate at 100. Both were arrested and another bottle was found on them. In the District Court Monday morning each was fined \$20 for disturbing the peace on an electric car.

#### Appeal to Feed the Birds

#### Many Suffering Because of the Snow; Helping Is Easy

The Massachusetts Audubon Society has sent out the following appeal for help for the birds:

"Feed the birds. The deep snow covers their usual food—insects' eggs and larvae and the seeds of weeds—and they will starve unless we feed them.

"Give them 'Hayseed,' chaff from the barn floor, crumbs, scraps of meat, bones and suet, anything eatable, and they will repay you a thousand fold by their work in the garden and orchard.

"Do it now! Fasten the meat scraps and suet securely to the trees and see how eagerly the chickadees and woodpeckers go to it. Tread the snow down hard and scatter the hayseed and crumbs there, or put the food up on a board or box and watch the juncos and tree sparrows fill up. Put out chaff and grain for the quail and meadowlarks in the pasture. They work for us all summer long, eating insects.

"Keep it up while the snow lasts! It is a patriotic duty. Food will win the war, and more birds mean better crops and more food for us and our fighting men."

#### WILBRAHAM.

Wesley G. Stephens has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Stephens of Main street.

The public schools opened Monday for the winter term. Miss Pease is substituting in the No. 4 Center school in place of Miss Rumley, resigned.

#### Saw a Robin Yesterday

E. L. Needham of Wales reports that he saw a robin in that town yesterday morning. Mr. Needham was on his way to take the trolley to Palmer, and discovered the bird at the side of the road. As he approached within ten feet of it he is sure that it was a robin, as he is familiar with other birds of similar appearance and so unlikely to be deceived. Mr. Needham thinks robins have made their home for several winters in a certain Wales swamp, and is willing to demonstrate to skeptical persons that he was not, on Tuesday, the victim of a hallucination, camouflage, or mistaken identity.

#### Ware Trolley Line Doomed

#### Unless Some Method of Operating at Profit Can be Found

The prospects for keeping the Ware and Brookfield Street Railway running for any material length of time do not seem to be very good, judging from the results of a conference between President Brooks of the road and the Ware Board of Trade Monday afternoon in Ware. At this meeting President Brooks reiterated that he was tired of running the road at an annual loss of \$10,000 to \$12,000, and suggested that if the communities it serves wish to save it from the junk heap they must find some way of furnishing ways and means for operation without expense to him.

It is unlikely that, under the conditions, Ware or Gilbertville men will put money into the road, and there is gloom among the patrons of the road and the merchants to whom it brings customers. The road carries about 100 Ware residents to Gilbertville to work each day, and 50 more to West Brookfield; 25 or 30 are brought from West Brookfield to Ware to work. While no time has been set for the discontinuance of service on the road, it would not be surprising if the announcement were to be made any day.

#### Dropped Dead While Shaving

#### Hippolite Siard of Three Rivers, Last Friday Morning

Hippolite Siard, 64, living on Main street in Three Rivers, dropped dead in his home about 10 o'clock last Friday forenoon. He had just finished shaving when he fell to the floor dead. Mr. Siard had been under treatment for some time for organic heart trouble, and had not been as well as usual for two or three weeks. He leaves three sons, Amedee and Alfred of Montreal and Joseph of Three Rivers, and two daughters, Mrs. Beauchamp of Chester, Pa., and Mrs. James Kenney of Holyoke. The funeral was Monday morning from St. Anne's church.

#### Church Saved by Hard Work

#### Wilbraham Fire Discovered in Time To Extinguish Blaze

Narrowly escaping the fate of its three predecessors, the First Church in Wilbraham (Congregational) was saved from destruction by fire Sunday not long after noon only by the strenuous efforts of worshippers who had not yet, fortunately, left the building. The fire started from an overheated furnace and the damage was about \$1000. The control of the flames was accomplished only after a hard fight and with great difficulty.

The Sunday school was just dispersing at 1 o'clock when the fire was discovered by Mrs. F. W. Green, who smelled smoke. She called the attention of the Men's Bible Class, and the members immediately began a fight with chemical extinguishers kept in the church, and with others brought from houses near by. Help was called from Ludlow, but the fire was under control when it arrived.

Owing to the cold an unusually hot fire had been maintained, and the heat carried through a metal shield over the heater and set the woodwork on fire. The spread of the flames was rapid and the furnace room was badly damaged. The fire worked its way up through a partition and through the wall to the floor above.

The first meetinghouse was erected on Wigwam Hill in 1748, and in 1794 was moved to the present location. It was moved slightly in 1857 and a more commodious structure erected alongside it, both being burned June 24th, 1877. The third meetinghouse was erected in 1877-78, and was burned July 5, 1911, during a severe electrical storm. The present building was dedicated May 11, 1913.

## Lyon Flynt Writes Of Life in France

### Palmer Boy is Busy, Contented, and Well Treated.

#### John J. Moran Tells Experiences Getting From Palmer to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

The following extracts from a private letter from Lyon K. Flynt of Palmer, who is with the American Red Cross Military Hospital No. 1, American Expeditionary Forces, in France, written December 11th, will be of interest to all:

"Every time I write I can't help but think how many days it is since I left home. By the time you get this it will have been eight months. It is really remarkable as to the time. I never realized that it could go so fast. Guess it is me, as the other boys complain of the long days.

"I am always doing something and have been good and busy the last two weeks. I asked if I could help in one of the offices, as the Captain goes out but little. There was a boy there who had not signed up—that is, an ambulance boy—and he never did anything, and as it was rather cold out around the cars I thought it would be better to have something to do inside. And here I am; they let the other fellow go, as he said he needed a rest. I have to watch out for eight French drivers, most all young boys, see that they keep their cars in good condition, and send them out whenever needed. They talk French only, and Yours Truly is getting away with it. One comes in and says he wants a 'bougie.' I ask him to show it to me to prove whether he really needs it or not; go down to his car and he shows me a spark plug; then I know what a 'bougie' is. Learn something new every day. Sometimes I get rather peeved at them, and the worst of it is I can't say very much—just look as if something was wrong.

"I continue to drive the Captain, and several of the boys have said that it has and will keep me from going up the ladder, for if I continue to drive him it will not be possible for me to have any responsibility or charge over any number of men. The Captain is too good to me, therefore I would not ask to leave his service, so guess I'll stay as I am for the present anyway.

"We had some feed Thanksgiving. First, we had crab-meat salad; then turkey with nut dressing, mashed potatoes, green peas and pumpkin pie, port wine and coffee. Sure was good! At supper that night we had real American pork and beans, which also tasted good. That night three of us went down to a show, and it was some show. All vaudeville, just like Poli's. There were 14 acts, all either English or American but one, which was French. The best of all was an American act by seven 'coons, who played banjos, that good old American dance music. The place went wild, as most of the audience were either American or English. Went again last night and saw another show, even better than the first. Generally go out about once a week and see a good show, as it makes one feel better to enjoy himself once in a while in these times. One never knows where he will go next, and so we have a good time while we can.

"The lights have gone out, which seems to be a weekly habit around here, so I'm finishing by candle light. Last Saturday a bunch of papers came, and Sunday I just sat back in my chair and read them from A to Z; all about the football games, and the social and personal news. Just like home; great stuff!

"Have been here for seven months and I guess I'll be here for seven more. Am absolutely contented under conditions, but off and on have that desire to get 'out there.' One is so apt to get restless here. Haven't any right to kick, so 'I should worry.' Don't feel as if I was doing anything here. I came over to help in the first place, and occasionally I go to the station where the blesses come in, but we're in the Army now and the less said the better. Everything is fine, food, clothes and treatment.

"Have received the candy from Jensen's and it sure was worth what you paid for it. We can buy enough candy here, but it's nothing like American chocolates. I have charge of all the mail that comes for the old ambulance boys,—those who were here before the Army took us over,—and have to re-address and forward letters and packages. Once in a while a package comes for some boy who has gone home and has given me written permission to have all his packages. We opened one the other day and it was full of cigars. The other day we were all craving for

some chocolates and a box arrived for a boy who had gone home and turned his packages over to us. We did smack our lips! Started to open it and found a nice wooden box, well packed and done up. That candy was going to taste so good! Opened the box and found a bottle of cough medicine. It didn't take long for Mr. Bottle, box and all, to get into the waste basket. We don't get anxious any more.

"I save a good many of the cigars, as I give out two boxes each week for the best looking car among my eight French lads. Have so many trucks and so many 'busses, and give a box to each division. There are three kinds of cigars which can be bought here in the hospital, so the boys aren't dying for lack of home smokes.

"We have a big Klaxon which we have for reveille, and Yours Truly has to blow it every morning at 6, and ten minutes later I give the setting up exercises; then have to be over to the hospital at 6.30 and put out the passes for the cars; eat at 7.30, as two of the 'busses have to go out then. Go after the Captain at 8 and back about 8.30; sort and address the morning's mail. Go over my cars and see if they are in condition; make out daily report on cars; enter the passes of yesterday, with time the cars went out, came back, and place. While you're doing this someone comes in and wants a car and you stop and see that he gets one. Next it's dinner time, then the Captain goes home, and it's the same thing over again till supper. The 'busses go until 8 p. m., so am here till then or leave some one in charge. Every night have to over the cars and see that the water is all out, as the weather has been rather cold. Then some fellow says, 'Let's get a pass, Tiger, and see the sights,' or else go to a cafe and have a 'tete-a-tete,' and then it's bed time. Sundays I put aside to take care of my car, and it generally takes the whole day. You see I manage to keep going and don't have much time during the day to myself."

Private John J. Moran, formerly manager of the Bay State Drug Co.'s store in Palmer, now with the Motor Ambulance Co. No. 88, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., writes home as follows under date of December 29th:

"I am still alive and kicking. Have had some undelightful moments since I left you on Dec. 12. I went to Springfield that day and was put on a train for Fort Slocum, N. Y. We landed in New Rochelle, N. Y., at 7.30 that night, and after marching through a number of streets we were taken to the Salem Baptist church of that town and told that we were to sleep there that night. There were 96 in the party, and after being served with coffee, sandwiches and fruit we read, talked, sang, and did almost everything possible to kill time in a church. We went to bed about 11, some sleeping on the floor, some in the pews, some on and near the pulpit—any place to sleep. About 1 a. m. some 25 other recruits woke us up as they were coming in to hit the hay.

"We all rose at 4.30, expecting to take an early boat for Slocum, but it was 10 o'clock before we started to hoof it a mile and a half to the boat. In the meantime we had breakfast served—if it can be called that. The people of New Rochelle certainly treated us royally. All churches, halls, society rooms and private families were housing the recruits that were swarming in, and could not be taken to nor cared for at Fort Slocum. We reached the fort at 11 o'clock after about 15 minutes' ride on the boat, and were marched to the receiving barracks. We will never forget Fort Slocum, and I'll tell you about it after the war. It would take a book to write of my experiences there from Thursday at 11 a. m. to Saturday at 9 a. m. While at the fort I saw many fellows I knew from different places.

"We left Fort Slocum by boat at 9 a. m. on the 22d, and after a two-and-a-half-hours' ride were landed at Jersey City, N. J. There the Red Cross served us with a sandwich and coffee in the freight house. At 2.30 p. m. we boarded a train, all Pullman sleepers, and were on our way to Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. The trip was really most interesting to all. It took us 54 hours to make it, and although our food was short, nobody starved.

#### Fired Five Shots Into Head

#### Three Rivers Man Tries to Commit Suicide, Will Recover

Alfred Jackson of Three Rivers attempted suicide last Friday morning by shooting himself in the head. He fired five shots from a 22-calibre revolver, and snapped the hammer on the other two cartridges in the gun but they failed to explode. Two of the five bullets glanced off and made only flesh wounds, and one of the three which entered the head was removed by Dr. J. P. Schneider, who was called. Jackson was taken to the Three Rivers Hospital, and is in a fair way to recover, owing to the small calibre of the weapon used.

Jackson is about 43 years old, unmarried, and lives with his brother and sister. He has not been in the best of health, and committed the act in a period of temporary mental unbalance. He was conscious on being taken to the hospital, and admitted to the physician and the police that he had tried to take his own life.

#### Little Girl Dies From Burns

#### Dress Caught Fire While Her Mother Was Absent

Regena, the seven-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gebeuleau of Commercial street in Thorndike, received burns in her home last Friday from which she died the following day. The little girl's dress caught fire in some unknown manner from the stove while her mother was absent for a few moments at a nearby store. Dr. H. C. Giroux of Three Rivers was summoned, but could do nothing to save the little one's life, only to relieve her suffering. The funeral was Monday from St. Anne's church in Three Rivers, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Gebeuleau have the sympathy of the entire community in their loss.

#### Snatched Thief's Vehicle

#### Man Caught Swiping Fuel Loses Sled And Coal, Pays Fine

Someone played a dirty, mean, low-down trick Saturday night on Frank Matyl of Ludlow. With much labor Frank had fashioned a sled of generous proportions and bled him out about 7.30 to reduce the H. C. L. by gathering in a supply of coal from a car in the yard of the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates. But the company had become tired of the steady disappearance of their fuel, sometimes as much as a couple of tons a night, and Frank was caught red-handed—or shall we say black-handed?—in the act, with two bags of coal loaded on the sled. He was placed under arrest and was denied the right to take his sled home. During the night someone swiped the sled, and in the District Court in Palmer Monday morning—after being fined \$20 for larceny—Frank wanted to know who was going to pay for the sled. Information on the subject was not forthcoming, however, and Frank is out \$20, the sled, and the coal, and thinks it sure is a cr-r-r-uel world.

We passed through Philadelphia at 5 o'clock, and through Baltimore, and Washington, D. C., in the early morning. The trip took us through Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, and into Georgia, where we are stationed about eight or ten miles from Chattanooga, Tenn. I enjoyed the trip very much, as I saw coal mines and enormous quantities of coal, also cement deposits, corn fields and many interesting mountains and rivers.

"We landed at Fort Oglethorpe about 8 o'clock p. m. on Monday, December 24th, and were marched a mile to this camp and were assigned to companies at once. There are about 20 druggists in our company. I do not expect to write you many letters, but will drop a card once in a while. If anybody wants my address—individual, Red Cross, or any soldiers' aid society—give it to them in a hurry, as we are all beggars in the army and anything is appreciated. It is cold down here, and things are not as rosy as you people up North think they are down here in the Sunny South! This morning is the first time we have seen the sun since we arrived, and when we woke it was snowing.

"We don't expect to be here more than a month. Everything is uncertain, but we are surely going across in a short time. As we did not know what we were up against hardly anyone is equipped properly. Nevertheless, we are all trying to make the best of it. I hope you have all enjoyed the holidays. I have tried to, but there is no place like home. My brother, who is in France, wrote in his last letter that he expected to spend the 4th of July at home, but I expect to spend it close to the firing line over there."

## LIMITS BUSINESS HOURS

### Coal Saving Order Goes Into Effect Next Monday

#### STORES TO BE OPEN ONLY 9 TO 5

#### Amusement Places to Close at 10. Churches and Societies Should Consolidate

The coal situation in Massachusetts, which has been acute in many cities and towns, has apparently become very serious, and in order to conserve the present supply as much as possible and to make what is to come—which seems a doubtful quantity, at best—Fuel Administrator James J. Storrow yesterday issued an order, to take effect next Monday, which, in effect, limits the hours of wholesale and retail business places from 9 in the morning to 5 in the afternoon, with some exceptions. All amusement places must close at 10 at night. Social and religious organizations are urged to "consolidate their activities." The ban is put on store lighting after closing time, and unnecessary lights of all kinds are forbidden.

The full text of the order:

1. Office, bank, and other business buildings shall not be heated on Sundays and holidays, or on Saturday after 12 noon, or other days after 5 p. m., except sufficient to prevent freezing. No elevator service shall be given on Sundays, holidays, or between 6 p. m. and 7 a. m. on other days.

2. All wholesale, retail and other business houses and stores shall open at 9 a. m. and close at 5 p. m. for doing business with the public, with the following exceptions:—

(a) Dry-goods, department, clothing and variety stores, whose regular practice has been to remain open after 7 p. m. one or more evenings a week may remain open until 10 p. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Other retail business whose regular practice has been to remain open evenings after 7 p. m. shall close not later than 10 p. m.

(b) Pharmacies may remain open after 10 p. m., but shall not use electric lights exceeding a total of 100 watts after 10 p. m.

(c) Markets and grocery stores may remain open until 10 p. m. on Saturdays and until 6 p. m. on other days.

3. Theaters, moving picture houses, bars, bowling alleys, billiard halls, public and private dance halls, and all places of amusement shall close at 10 p. m. Theaters and dance halls may open earlier than usual.

4. Every night except Saturday shall be a "Lightless Night" as defined by the United States fuel administrator's order of December 15, which order in brief states that business organizations are forbidden to use interior electric lights after closing, and all outside electric lights except when necessary for the public safety or required by law. It also forbids so-called white way, cluster, or other decorative street lighting.

These orders shall not apply to government, work and further exceptions to them may be granted in cases of public necessity.

#### It is Also Recommended That:

1. The business of the day end at 5 p. m.  
2. Evening activities end at 10 p. m.  
3. Many public institutions desirable under ordinary conditions should be closed.

4. Schools be put on a one-session basis as far as practicable.

5. Churches, forums, night schools, clubs and other religious, educational, and social organizations consolidate their activities.

6. All inside and outside lighting not covered by specific order be reduced to the minimum, so that more drastic orders may not be necessary.

7. Factories should arrange their hours to save daylight and to relieve peak load.

Salaries and wages should not be reduced on account of these orders and recommendations.

#### WALES.

L. R. Squier is confined to the house by illness.

The schools opened Monday after a two-weeks' vacation.

Maurice Hynes of Camp Devens was home for the week-end.

The meeting of the Red Cross Workers will be held Thursday afternoon at the usual place.

F. M. Royce, who has been suffering from an attack of neuritis, is slightly improved.



"Fighting Trail," in "Story of Ybarra," Empire Theater, Monday, January 14th

## MISSION ENIGMA

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Her face attracted him the moment he entered the mission room and he subconsciously seated himself at the long supper table. She was, in some indefinable way, different from the throng of girls who waited smilingly chattering together for the evening's "free meal."

The keen eyes of Reverend Philip noted the neatness of her worn little blue suit, the unmistakable "air" about the simple turban. What was she doing here? The girl's wide eyes seemed to join him in the question as they wandered inquiringly about the room.

"I have been interested in you," his frank, pleasant voice addressed her, "and wondered if I might be of any service. Though the offer may seem a presuming one, you may realize that it is only those in need who accept our hospitality."

The girl hesitated, then her clear gaze met his. "Thanks," she replied, "my need, I hope, is only temporary."

"You are a stranger?" he asked. She nodded. "I come, as you may suppose, from a country town. I—"

she laughed softly, "hope one day to be a successful writer, but the time is long in coming. A few accepted magazine stories encouraged me, but now," she paused eloquently—"I wait."

"Better go back home," the curate advised, "the city is not kind to those who wait."

The girl looked back at him. "I have no home," she answered simply, "that went—when my father died."

She had gone before he could form a reply, and all night with troubled persistency the sweet face haunted him. As had become his habit, he confided in the morning his concern to his mother.

"You may have another opportunity of speaking to the girl at the next mission supper," his mother suggested. "If you do, persuade her to call upon me," but she was absent at the following "Free meal to needy girls."

Philip missed her with a pang, the eagerness with which he had looked forward to the meeting was inexplicable. Could it be possible that she was now in actual want. Pondering the question he entered upon some errand the city's greatest department store.

Swaying toward him down the aisle came a graceful figure. His eye had barely become aware of the velvet suit with the luxurious furs, the costly picture had deftly placed upon wavy hair, when, bewildered, he found the girl of the mission returning his startled gaze from beneath its tilted brim. The childish eyes were skillfully darkened like those of an actress, the cameo paleness touched with rouge, the lips painted to a Cupid's bow.

The curate stood indignant before her. "What," he asked fiercely, regardless, "does all this mean?"

"I will explain tomorrow," she answered, "at the free supper." Then head erect, with her proud sway, she moved on.

Reverend Philip had no expectation of seeing her at the supper; what was her object in deceiving? "A social worker" or investigator of missions would not, he mused savagely, "paint herself up like a Christmas doll." And at this point the girl entered, seating herself again at the end of the mission table. Compelling hunger was evidenced in her absorption to her meal, the worn little suit again clothed her trim figure. Reverend Philip at last claimed her attention.

"Well?" he asked briefly. The girl smiled involuntarily, her pale face was very beautiful again. He felt its magnetic power.

"You want," she asked, "an explanation of this Mission Cinderella? Well, I come, because so far, my writings cover room rent, but with the

best management the food supply keeps low."

She arose and her eyes filled with tears. "Once in awhile," she said, "I must have a real meal."

Before he could divine her purpose the girl had again eluded him, slipping back from her place into the crowd.

Recklessly the curate followed, the tormenting enigma must be solved; but she was not in sight when he reached the street. Baffled there in the darkness he told himself he was a fool for his pains, yet in this very line his duty lay. It was a chance hope which took him next day to the same department store, and his usually even heart seemed to cease beating as she again came toward him. Above the white ermine of her costly cloak the girl's face showed dismay. Resolutely he blocked her pathway.

"Now," he demanded, "the explanation?"

She spoke, glancing about in trepidation. "I had to do something for money at once," she said. "They call me a 'manikin' here. I display the latest toilets—every afternoon in the store. It is advertised. I did not wish to admit this—to you," she finished and passed on her way.

Reverend Philip lingered, a smile upon his lips. "I did not wish to admit it—to you," she had said, her voice breaking tremulously.

When she came forth in the little dark suit he claimed her arm possessively. "You are coming home with me," he said; "my mother will find a way out of all your perplexities, and I want my mother to know you."

Gravely the girl's eyes regarded him, then with a trustful smile she yielded her arm to his clasp.

**Sea Otters.**

Some of the habits of the sea otter are very interesting. For example, an otter always swims on his back, his tail serving as a rudder and his head slightly raised so that by looking over his shoulder he can shape his course. When about to dive, however, he turns on his stomach, remaining in that position while under water, but changing again on coming to the top, writes Edward E. Martin, in St. Nicholas. Swimming a few feet below the surface, an otter very much resembles a sailor in his oilskins. An amusing story is told of a tourist fisherman who, seeing one of these animals swimming in this manner, hurried ashore and related a wonderful tale about having seen a sailor man, apparently drowned, yet swimming with all the vigor of life six or seven feet under water; and who, when he, thinking the man might be alive, rowed to his assistance, went down and stayed down. The fisherman would not believe it when told that it was probably a sea otter, and he returned immediately to his Eastern home convinced he had received a supernatural warning of some dire calamity about to happen.

## A FUNNY ONE



"Who says there are no woman humorists?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"My typewriter spells as funny as Artemus Ward in his palmiest days," wet.

## The Man in the White Cravat

By JAMES BRAINARD

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

When I was a young man I went out West to seek my fortune. That was just after the war between the states, and that region of country was still very rough. The plains were divided between Indians, buffalo hunters, card sharps, desperadoes and a few good people who were trying their luck in a new country.

For the want of something to do evenings I used to go into a certain gambling den and watch the card sharps. When there were no "scabs," as they called those stupid enough to be gulled by them, they would try their card manipulations upon one another. The game was to cheat without being detected. If a player dealt a card from the bottom of the pack and his opponent saw him do it the latter had simply to say "I'm onto that bottom deal" and restitution would be made at once. It was amusing to me to see their feats of legerdemain and to observe how their opponents caught them in the act.

One evening after supper I went into this den and was looking at the men play. They were all sharps except one man who was a greenhorn. I had seen him there on many an evening and noticed that they were gradually taking his money from him. Presently a young man wearing a white cravat came in and said:

"Gents, there will be prayer meeting over the Alhambra saloon at nine o'clock this evening. All those who desire to switch off from the road to hell and get aboard the express for heaven are invited to attend."

He had scarcely finished this quaint announcement when a little boy came in and, going to the greenhorn, said: "Papa, ma wants you to come home. She says the baby is in convulsions."

The dupe's face wore a look of anguish. He wanted to go to his child, but he had just lost a hundred dollars and wanted to stay and win it back.

"Neighbor," said the man in the white cravat, "give me your seat. I'll play for you till nine o'clock; then, since I'm conductor of the train for heaven, I'll have to go. I think I can play this game as well as you."

The greenhorn surrendered his seat and the conductor of the heavenly train took up the cards which had been put before him to deal. It was evident at once that he was not unfamiliar to them. He shuffled them in a way that would take any ordinary man long practice to learn, if indeed he could ever master it. Then he dealt them, flinging them into the air so that they came down like leaves in a November wind, and the betting began.

"Please give that card back to the gentleman on your left—the knave of clubs," he said to one of the players.

The man addressed threw the knave of clubs on the table, the man on the left took it up and the game proceeded without any further interruption.

Presently the parson, seeing a goodly pile on the table, said: "Supposing we make this a jackpot, gents?" All agreed and the parson, whose deal it was, opened it. The betting ran high and it was not long before there were several hundred dollars on the table.

Then some one "called."

"Gents," said the parson, throwing his cards on the table, face up, "there you see a royal flush, the ace, king, queen, knave and ten of hearts. Since there is no hand to beat a royal flush I'll scoop the pile." And he proceeded to rake the money off the table.

After that he held his own till another fat pile was gathered on the table, when all dropped out except the parson and one other. They raised and raised each other till finally the parson showed four aces. His opponent showed four kings. Again the parson raked in a goodly sum.

At that moment the man whose place he had taken came in.

"How's the baby?" asked the parson.

"All right and asleep."

"How much money have you lost here?"

"Twelve hundred dollars."

The parson counted out twelve hundred dollars, then turned it over to the loser and pushed back what was left to the sharps.

"Gents," said the parson to the latter, "A few years ago I was a worse man than any of you. I fell in love with a good girl and she made a different man of me. I embraced her religion and since then have become a Methodist parson. My church thinks I have a better field among such as I was and they have sent me to work in this God-forsaken vineyard." Then rising he took each man by the hand and pledged every one of them to attend the meeting to be held above the Alhambra hall.

The parson then went to the home of the man whose money he had saved to him, and when the wife and mother heard the story and saw the money she threw her arms about the parson's neck and kissed him.

"And now, my friend," he said to the husband, "promise me that you will never gamble again."

The man gave the promise and the parson asked, before he departed, to see the baby. He was taken into a room where the child slept. There is something touching in the sight of a sleeping child. But this one must have excited strong emotion in the parson. He bent and kissed the pale cheek and the mother noticed that his eye was wet.

## TELLS ABOUT JOHN RANDOLPH

Thomas H. Benton Relates Interview With Eccentric Man, in Which He Depicts His Melancholy Mood.

Thomas H. Benton in his "Thirty Years' View" gives an interesting account of an interview he had with the eccentric John Randolph of Roanoke.

The interview was at Mr. Benton's room in Crawford's hotel, in Georgetown. It was in the gloom of the evening, before the lamps were lit. Mr. Randolph, reclining on a soft, silent and thoughtful, repeated, as if to himself, Johnson's lines on "Senility and Imbecility," that show his life under its most melancholy form:

"In life's last scenes what prodigies surprise,"

Fears of the brave and follies of the wise.

Down Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage flow,

And Swift expires a driveller and a show."

When Mr. Randolph finished repeating these lines, Mr. Benton said to him: "Mr. Randolph, I have often heard you repeat these as if they could have an application to yourself, while no one can have less reason than yourself to fear the fate of Swift."

To this Randolph replied: "I have lived in dread of insanity."

While Randolph was not insane in the ordinary sense of the word, it is certain that he had occasional temporary aberrations of the mind, and it was during such times that his talk was most brilliant, a copious flow for hours of wit and classic allusion, a perfect scattering of the diamonds of the mind.

His will was contested on the ground of insanity, but it was not set aside.

## MIX DOUGH WITH SEA WATER

Wider Adoption of the Practice Is Recommended by French Naval Pharmacist, Health Advantages.

It has long been a custom in certain parts of France to make up the dough for bread with sea-water instead of using, as is customary, fresh water, with the addition of salt required to make bread both healthful and appetizing, says the Literary Digest.

M. Abert Saint Sernin, a French naval pharmacist of the first class, urges the wider adoption of the practice, which has, according to him, several advantages; the bread keeps moist longer, owing to the affinity for water possessed by the magnesium chloride seawater contains; it is very wholesome, since it provides not only the chlorides of sodium and magnesium, but other mineral substances which the body can make use of.

The water must be collected at a suitable distance from land and should be taken from a depth of six or seven yards if possible. The yeast must be prepared with fresh water and the salt water used for mixing the dough. The French writer adds:

"Bread made with sea water, useful for everybody, is to be recommended especially for growing children, for convalescents, and for all those who need to repair the wastes due to fever or to hard labor."

## Half-Way Work.

We are, none of us, so good architects as to be able to work habitually beneath our strength; and yet there is not a building that I know of, lately raised, wherein it is not sufficiently evident that neither architect nor builder has done his best. It is the especial characteristic of modern work.

All old work nearly has been hard work. It may be the hard work of children, of barbarians, of rustics; but it is always their utmost. Let us have done with this kind of work at once; cast off every temptation to it; do not let us degrade ourselves voluntarily, and then mutter and mourn over our shortcomings; let us confess our poverty or our parsimony, but not baffle our human intellect. It is not a question of doing more, but of doing better. Do not let us boss our roofs with wretched, half-worked, blunted rosettes; do not let us flank our gates with rigid imitations of medieval statuary. Such things are more insults to common sense, and only unfit us for feeling the nobility of their prototypes.—Ruskin.

## Four-Arc Rainbow.

A four-arc rainbow was seen by a vessel at sea recently, one pair intersecting the other pair. Two arcs are often seen on land, and three are sometimes seen; but the invariable rule is that these arcs all have a common center lying below the horizon. The explanation of the two pairs of arcs was, however, quite simple. The sea at the time was exceptionally calm, and acted as a gigantic mirror. Two of the arcs, which had a common center below the horizon, were due to the sun itself; the other two arcs, which had a common center above the horizon, were due to the reflection of the sun in the sea.

## Rust Dissolver.

An Italian inventor has patented a method of cleansing iron and steel from rust. By his process the metal is made the cathode in a phosphoric acid electrolyte. It is claimed that this acid, unlike others, dissolves away the rust without attacking the solid metal, and also tends to prevent subsequent rusting. The electrolyte is made by adding 10 parts of phosphoric acid to 90 parts of water, or by adding a 10 per cent solution of sodium phosphate to 10 per cent of the acid. A temperature between 50 and 70 degrees Centigrade is recommended.

## My Brother Tom

By ELINOR MARSH

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When my brother Tom was sixteen he went to a distant city to seek his fortune. I was then a little girl of ten. When the world's war broke out Tom enlisted in an ambulance corps and went to France without my seeing him. I had not seen him since he had left home eight years before. Then news came that he had been grievously wounded, and was to be discharged from military service, and sent home.

Meanwhile, father had died, mother was very feeble, and there was no one to meet Tom when he should arrive at the port of New York but myself. The news that he had of Tom was that he pined to get home and the surgeons had decided to send him without waiting for him to fully recover.

I could not get definite news as to when Tom would arrive, so I went to New York and waited. One morning I learned that a ship was at quarantine and would be at the dock in a few hours. I immediately went to the landing place, and in due time the ship was docked. I went aboard, and on deck, on a stretcher, lay a soldier, waiting to be carried ashore.

"Are you Tom?" I asked, kneeling beside the stretcher.

"Yes," he said, looking at me inquiringly.

I gave him a kiss and piled him with questions as to his condition, but did not give him time to answer any of them. As soon as I came to a pause he said:

"When do you suppose I'm to be taken ashore?"

"Don't trouble yourself about anything; I'm here to look after you," I said, and, seeing an officer of the ship not far from me, I ran to him and begged him to send some men to carry my brother ashore. The officer at once ordered four men to take up the stretcher and carry it to the dock. I walked beside Tom, and on reaching the shore, asked him if I should get an ambulance for him.

"Not on your life," he replied. "I've seen all of the ambulances I care to see. I got knocked out driving one of them. I'm strong enough to sit up in an auto."

There were taxicabs about, and I called one of them, and the men who had carried Tom ashore helped him into it. I told the chauffeur where to drive us, and he moved away.

"Where are you going to take me?" asked Tom.

"I'm stopping with Aunt Mary; we'll go there."

"She won't take me in, will she?" said Tom doubtfully.

"Certainly; she'll be only too glad to do so. You can lean on me." And I drew him toward me and his head sank on my shoulder.

I could not get much information from him about himself, he was so weak. He left everything to me, asking no questions and manifesting no interest in anything till I said: "We'll be at Aunt Mary's in a few minutes, and you will soon be comfortable in bed." Then he said that he must go to a hospital. His wound was healed, but it would be safer for him to go where he could have a doctor's attention at a moment's notice.

I was disappointed at this, for I had hoped to take him home with me the same day.

I drove him to a hospital and engaged a room for him. After seeing him comfortably in bed I gave him a kiss and, promising to come back in a few hours, took my departure for my aunt's. At parting he looked up at me with an expression of deep appreciation and gratitude, saying:

"I don't know what I should have done if you hadn't met me and taken all this trouble in my behalf."

I kissed him again and told him that my service had only just begun.

Having telegraphed mother that Tom had arrived and was doing well, that the doctor said it would be safe for him to go home in about a week, I returned to him. I nursed him affectionately, spending every day with him. At the end of three days the doctor said that it would be perfectly safe for him to travel, but Tom said he was too weak to stand the journey.

Three more days passed. One afternoon when I was sitting by his bed, holding his hand in mine, the door opened and a young man entered. He looked at us with an amused expression and said:

"Well, I'll be jinged!"

Tom withdrew his hand from mine instantly.

The stranger took me in his arms and kissed me, then said to Tom:

"What the dickens does this mean, you old humbug. You have evidently been passing yourself off for me."

"I haven't, Tom, honor bright; your sister met me, and took pity on me. I hadn't the resolution to disabuse her of her mistake. You know I haven't a near relative in the world. Your sister took me in charge, and it was well, for I was not able to take care of myself."

"Well, well, old man, I'm glad she's been of service to you. I don't blame you a bit. I wish some fellow's sister had met me; I would have played the same game."

I'm not going to say how I felt. I covered my face with my hands and my brother—my real brother—pulled them away. I suppose I should banish the other one. They are both Tom and were friends before they went to war, but I can't. I am still nursing him.

## NEWLYWEDS DINE ON STEW

Wife Prepares Dainty Morsel With Own Little Hands—But Physician Must Be Called for Hubby.

The cook had insisted on a day off, and young Mrs. Freshly-Wedd was in a quandary and her stunning new house gown of twisted percale, muses the Detroit Free Press.

"I'll make a stew—anybody can make a stew!" she cried.

And she proceeded to make a stew. In the icebox she found seven frankfurters, a dozen fried oysters and three pickled herring.

"How fortunate—meat is the very important thing!" she exclaimed. And she chopped it all up and added three cupfuls of salt and two of pepper so as to be sure not to forget the seasoning. Then—because she knew that a stew must have lots of variety—she put in a glass of olive oil, two table-spoonfuls of grated nutmeg, two packages of Saratoga chips, a can of salmon and a half cake of bitter chocolate.

At 6:30 Freshly-Wedd came home—her Ben, stalwart and handsome, who had never known an hour's illness in his life.

"Phew!" he exclaimed. "What's that smell?"

"It's a stew I made for you wiv my own 'little hands,'" she told him.

"Divine aroma!" cried Freshly-Wedd, and forthwith sat down and ate two big platefuls, while his wife watched him so eagerly that she forgot to eat any herself.

Three hours later, in response to a hurry call, Doctor Blister drove up and rang the front doorbell. Query: Who was the patient, and why?

## AMERICAN MANNERS OF TODAY

Prevailing Bearing in Thoroughfares and Street Cars Indicates That Courtesy Is on the Decline.

As for manners, we are kindhearted as a people and civil when appealed to, but no one would suspect it if our bearing in thoroughfares and street cars be a criterion. The spirit of the age is first come, first served; to be valued only in favor of the crippled and the positively infirm. Courtesy in the old-fashioned sense—the deference of the young for the seniors, of the stronger for the weaker sex, of the vigorous for the frail—if not extinct is so sporadic as to be noticeable when manifested. Robert Grant writes in the Yale Review. The young men who push their way forward in public conveyances retain without compunction the seats for which they have struggled.

Here again we have the philosophy of the tired business man: "I got there first; we are all equals in the United States, and I want to read my newspaper." The apotheosis of naturalness, and in self-defense we all more or less subscribe to it; but after all, it is natural for pigs to struggle for places at a trough. Well may we ask ourselves if it is impossible to safeguard independence, initiative and equality except at the cost of all the social graces that prevailed when society was more artificial.

## The Middlemen.

A farmer raised a peck of wheat beside the River Dee; a boarder ate a wheated loaf 'way down in Tennessee; the loaf the boarder fed upon cost half as much and more as did the farmer's peck of wheat a month or so before. "Now, why is this," the boarder raved, "they hold me up on bread?" "And why is wheat so bloom'n' cheap?" the plodding farmer said.

A chap beyond the Rocky ridge raised 20 pounds of limes; another one in old New York was kicking on the times, for he had downed a glass of "ade," and, poor forlorn galoot, had paid one-half the market price of 20 pounds of fruit. "Now, why is this, they soak me thus for this wee sip of 'ade'?" "And why," exclaimed the orchard man, "am I so poorly paid?"

Now hold your horses steady there, you man beside the Dee; go easy there, you hungry chap in sunny Tennessee; restrain yourself, you orchard man, forbear this angry talk, and you beside the soda fountain in Little Old Noo Yawk, remember this: Our food and drink, no matter where and when, must also be the food and drink of thirty middlemen.—Utica Globe.

## Curious Burials.

The inhabitants of Mesopotamia have curious customs in the disposal of their dead. The corpse is carried to the grave dressed in ordinary clothes, with the face uncovered. Bodies are buried in shallow graves, and after a period dug up again, the bones being collected into a white linen bag and deposited in small buildings.

"One day," says an officer of the R. A. M. C., "I saw such a bag in a church; it was labelled with a woman's name. In a village near the Struma I have visited one of these storehouses of the bones of the departed. The bags most recently placed in it were still white and whole; others were whole, but stained brown by time. Those that had been deposited in years past had rotted away."

## Evidently She Had Not.

The small boy was teasing his mamma for candy all during the preparation for a trip downtown, when finally, exasperated, she said: "Claude, if you don't stop mother will be angry. If I see fit when we get there I'll buy some, otherwise I'll not."

He was quiet during several visits in and out of the downtown stores, when finally he said: "Mother, have you seen your fit yet?"

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## PALMER NEWS.

### Need Red Cross Supplies

The local chapters of the National Red Cross have all received copies of a telegram from the Red Cross Commission in Europe, Major Grayson M. P. Murphy, which reads as follows:

"The Red Cross has direct responsibility for supplying us with surgical dressings, and nothing in the whole situation here is equally important. Red Cross Standard dressings in millions must be sent over with all possible speed. If this is not done and done immediately, a serious calamity and national disgrace is inevitable. The American women who compose the Red Cross chapters should speed with all the enthusiasm and speed possible the dressings which are going to mean life or death to our own men. This is the most vital thing that the women of America can do for the soldiers in this war."

The executive committee of the local chapter was pleased with the response of the women of Palmer to its appeal for workers. About 40 came out last Thursday to work on surgical dressings. A larger number can be accommodated, and it is hoped that every woman in the village will hold Thursday in reserve for Red Cross work.

### St. Paul's Parish Prosperous

The reports of the various officers at the annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish Monday evening showed that the past year has been one of the most prosperous in the history of the society. These officers were elected: Clerk, Dr. W. E. Sedgwick; treasurer, C. E. Fish; collector, Mrs. C. J. Holbrook; standing committee, George M. Howe, S. W. Lyon, H. L. Farrington, Dr. S. B. Keith, E. C. Gould and G. A. Branford; music committee, Mrs. R. A. Greene, Mrs. S. B. Keith, Mrs. George Cross; delegates to state convention, Mrs. C. J. Holbrook, Mrs. J. M. Northrop.

### Week of Prayer Meetings

The week of prayer is being observed this week with union meetings in the several churches. That Tuesday evening was in the Baptist church, with Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church in charge; last evening Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist church presided in the Congregational church; the meeting this evening—which will be the last—will be in the Universalist church, Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church in charge.

J. P. Lynde is spending a few days in Boston.

The selectmen have begun the preparation of the warrant for the annual town meeting.

C. H. Babcock of South Main street has been seriously ill for two weeks with pneumonia.

A special meeting of St. Joseph's Polish Society of Thorndike is called for the 21st, to amend the constitution.

The Republican town committee will meet Saturday evening at 7.30 in the office of Irving R. Shaw for organization.

Monday was probation day in the District Court, and 40 cases were up for adjustment, an unusually large number.

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in the banking rooms next Monday afternoon.

Sugar was received Monday by the Cutler Coal and Grain Co. and by the Phillips store. The A. & P. store also distributed a quantity yesterday.

Miss Emily Wyman of New Haven, Conn., a former teacher in the high school, was a week-end guest of Miss Carrie Fish at her home on Walnut street.

Rachel Conte and De Maddalene Attilo were married Saturday noon in the home of the bride at Shearers Corner by Clerk of Courts Arthur E. Fitch. Guests were present from several other towns and cities.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. Theodore Norman; first vice president, Mrs. A. J. Messerschmidt; second vice president, Mrs. L. E. Chandler; secretary, Mrs. H. H. Richards; treasurer, Mrs. Norman Taylor; superintendent foreign missionary department, Mrs. Abbie Wing; home missionary department, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish.

## Church Officers Elected

### Pastor's Salary Raised at Congregational Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held Tuesday evening in the church dining room and was largely attended. A supper was served at 6.30, followed by reports from the various church organizations, a roll call, and election of officers. The reports showed the church to be in an unusually good condition. At the roll call 82 members responded in person—an unusually large number—and others by letter. The salary of the pastor was increased \$100, and the other usual appropriations were made.

These officers and committees were elected for the coming year:

Deacon, Fred S. Potter; clerk, L. H. Gager; treasurer, Jennie M. Rogers; advisory committee, Lucy A. Hitchcock, Minnie Whitney, Winifred W. Bodfish, George U. Eastman, Charles W. Bennett; executive committee, W. C. Hitchcock, Fred M. Webber, Charles F. Smith; welcoming committee, C. G. Fillmore, H. E. Fillmore, James Rathbone, S. M. Phillips, Gertrude C. Eastman, Susan Lee; decorating committee, Julia A. Allen, A. Blanche LeGro, Laura E. Whitney, Alice H. Fillmore, Edna A. Johnson, Edna R. Mason, Charlotte E. Talmadge, Lucy M. MacGeachy, Mildred B. Bell, Alice L. Shaw, Rose E. LeGro, Anna E. Johnson; auditor, Charles A. LeGro; ushers, S. M. Phillips, Sidney Richards, Harry E. Fillmore, Charles E. Burford, Oren K. Gilbert, Charles G. Fillmore, Harry L. Bradley, Carlos H. Bradley, Irving H. Shaw, George B. Loux, A. J. Messerschmidt, Oliver B. Bearse; visiting committee, Alter D. Ramsden, Mrs. Arthur Bell, Mrs. Annie E. Hyde, Bessie F. Laird, Mary M. Holden, Almena M. Hastings, Martha A. Brainerd, Susan Lee; superintendent of Sunday school, Theodore A. Norman; assistant superintendent of Sunday school, Fred S. Potter; superintendent of junior department, Abbie M. Wing; superintendent of home department, Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock; secretary and treasurer of Sunday school, Edna R. Mason; assistant secretary and treasurer of Sunday school, Charlotte E. Talmadge; librarian, E. Blanche LeGro; assistant librarian, Harry L. Bradley.

### "Fair and Warmer" Coming

"Fair and Warmer," the exuberantly funny farce by Avery Hopwood, will be presented at the Court Square Theatre in Springfield all next week by Selwyn & Co., with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. "Fair and Warmer" needs no introduction to local theatergoers beyond that which has already been furnished them by the ardent admirers who saw and were convinced by it at the Harris Theater in New York or the Park Square in Boston, and who returned to their home towns with loud praise of it as the season's greatest treat. The year of its run in New York, to say nothing of its 31 weeks in Boston, established the fame of "Fair and Warmer" in all parts of the country. The demand for it had begun even before the end of the first capacity month. It is one of those rare farces with so universal an appeal, and so pronounced a trick of making laughs that every known kind of person rises to call it blessed.

Selwyn & Co. will present the famous farce here with a cast ideally suited to its proper interpretation, including John Arthur, Edna Hibbard, Maud Andrew, Florence Ryerson, William H. Sullivan, Chester Ford, John Morris and Ralph Simons.

### National Bank Officers

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Palmer National Bank was held Tuesday afternoon in the banking rooms. Reports of the officers were read and accepted, and these directors were elected: E. G. Childs, J. F. Foley, H. W. Holbrook, C. A. LeGro, Edward Fairbanks. The directors met and organized as follows: President, E. G. Childs; vice president, J. F. Foley; clerk, L. J. Brainerd.

W. J. Maguire announces his candidacy for the office of tax collector. The present official, J. A. Hawkes, will also be a candidate.

William A. Burdick is to go soon to Groton, Conn., where he will have employment as a blacksmith in a shipyard doing government work.

Mrs. Henry M. Foley of North Main street fell on the ice as she was leaving the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Tuesday and fractured her left wrist.

Mrs. Joseph Irwin and three children, who have been spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street, have returned to their home in Ardmore, Pa.

A number of small chemical fire extinguishers in business blocks froze during the recent cold snap, and some of them were burst and ruined. Chief Summers is replacing them as rapidly as possible.

The services at the Congregational church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning worship at 10.45; Sunday school at 12; Y. P. S. C. at 5.45, and evening worship at 7. The subject of the morning sermon will be "Holy Places," and of the evening sermon "Loyalty." The subject for the Thursday evening prayer meeting next week is, "Profiting by Life's Experiences."

## Red Cross "Over the Top"

### Membership Campaign Secures Quota Asked in This Town

The drive for 1918 Red Cross membership is practically over in Palmer, at least so far as soliciting is concerned, and the result is very satisfactory. The amount secured to date is \$1221; the sum of \$1200 was expected. Of this Three Rivers furnished \$196, Bonds-ville \$224, Thorndike \$226, and Palmer \$575. One or two solicitors among special classes have not reported yet, and it is expected to bring Palmer's total up to at least \$600. Any who have not contributed and desire to may leave their donation with F. A. Smith at the Palmer Savings Bank, Miss Robinson at the public library, or may phone the home of the campaign manager, H. M. Howe; the call is 202-W.

### Christian Endeavor Officers

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church has made choice of these officers: President, Miss Edna R. Mason; vice president, Harry Bradley; secretary and treasurer, S. Miner Phillips; chairman of lookout committee, Miss Helen Weeks; chairman of prayer committee, Harry Fillmore; chairman of social committee, Harry Bradley; chairman of missionary committee, Miss Charlotte E. Talmadge; chairman of music committee, Miss Mabel McKenzie; chairman of temperance committee, S. Miner Phillips; chairman of sunshine committee, Miss Phyllis Dean; chairman of junior committee, Mrs. Elliot Moses; chairman of current events committee, Miss Laura Whitney. The flower committee was combined with the sunshine committee, and the current events committee, which has been discontinued for the last few years, was reorganized.

### More Questionnaire Delinquents

The exemption board of District No. 9 has reported the following additional names of men who have failed to return their questionnaires within the time limit of seven days: Robert David Jackson of Monson, Adam Wilk of Thorndike, Timothy J. Tanguay of Palmer, Sebastian Shareella, William Loftus, Anthony Riecki, Guiseppe Puri and Joseph Skoz of Bonds-ville, Francisco Cren, Frank Polon and Sydney R. Trumble of Palmer, Michael Olyarczyk of Three Rivers and Vito P. DiLeonardo of Wales. Police officers will endeavor to locate them.

### Big Real Estate Transaction

Charles S. Ruggles has sold to the Otis Company all his land and buildings in Three Rivers, and a deed completing the transaction was filed last Friday. The sale includes 11 parcels of real estate and all Mr. Ruggles' holdings, including 12 buildings and 21 tenements. The Otis Company is to practically duplicate its present mill next summer, and buys the Ruggles property to provide housing for its employees.

D. B. Collyty, in charge of the day transfer of mail between the railroad station and the post office, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burgess of Burleigh Crossing announce the engagement of their daughter, Alta May, to William Bernard Ruseh of Dixon, Ill.

The electric light service was suspended for a short time Monday afternoon by broken wires on the Monson road, due to a fallen tree. The trouble was not of long duration however.

A box of pork and two quarters of beef, apparently taken from some freight car, were found on the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad at Tenneyville Sunday morning. They were consigned to Ware.

The Sons of St. George will hold a progressive whist party in their rooms in Masonic Hall next Thursday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock. Six prizes will be awarded, and refreshments will be served to all guests.

Sergeant R. S. Cornish of Central street has received an appointment to attend the officers' school at Camp Devens, and took up his new work Monday. These appointments are limited to three in a regiment, hence the selection for the work carries with it no little honor.

Miss Nellie Fleming, for some time a clerk in the Steiger store in Springfield, has become associated with her sister, Miss Mary Fleming, in the Fleming store on Main street, and the firm name is M. & N. Fleming. Miss Julia Fleming, another sister, housekeeper in the home in Springfield, was unfortunate enough recently to slip on a rug in the house and fall, breaking her wrist.

The W. C. T. U. elected these officers at the annual meeting Tuesday afternoon, held with Mrs. F. H. Lee of Central street: President, Mrs. E. F. Phillips; first vice president, Mrs. M. H. Whitney; second vice president, Mrs. W. D. Cameron; third vice president, Mrs. E. C. Gould; recording secretary, Mrs. Hattie J. Dalrymple; treasurer, Mrs. Susan J. Lee; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. A. Hitchcock; superintendent of mother's work, Mrs. D. L. Bodfish; superintendent of flower mission, Mrs. Alta J. Ramsden; superintendent of soldiers, sailors and lumbermen's work, Mrs. Martha Swann.

## Service Flag Dedication

### Big Crowd Attends K. of C. Program at Empire Sunday Night

Every seat in the Empire Theatre was filled Sunday night long before the hour set for the Knights of Columbus' service flag dedication, every village and section of the town being represented. There was a long delay in beginning, but the audience seemed philosophical and did not get uneasy. At last the committee and others took seats on the stage and it was announced that Ex-Gov. David I. Walsh, who had agreed to be present and deliver the address, had missed a train in the eastern part of the State, and would not be in evidence.

As a substitute, Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer was presented, and although he had only about an hour for preparation, it is certain that the audience was treated to a most interesting and instructive address of three-quarters of an hour. Mr. Hobson was paid close attention, and at the close was given hearty applause, the audience being apparently unmindful of the absence of the scheduled speaker.

Grand Knight Edward F. Faulkner presided, and there were solos by Miss Mary Farrelly and John J. Donohue. The flag, with its 22 stars, hung at the back of the stage, and is to be suspended over Main street from the council's rooms in the Dillon block.

### Hampden Carriage Accident

#### Man and Woman Thrown Out Sunday. But Neither Much Hurt

Charles Driscoll and Miss Ella Driscoll, brother and sister, of New York, narrowly escaped serious injury in a carriage accident in Hampden Sunday morning. The vehicle in which they were riding was overturned and they were thrown out; Miss Driscoll's feet became entangled in the reins in falling, and after striking her head on the wheel she fell on her shoulder nearly under the heels of the horse. Mr. Driscoll was somewhat bruised.

Mr. and Miss Driscoll were driving home from church when they met a carriage occupied by Mathew Witkop and family. In passing, the wheels of the Witkop carriage skidded on the ice and collided with the Driscoll carriage, overturning it.

The town accounts have been closed and the auditors are at work on the books.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parsons of North Main street have returned from a trip of two weeks to Chicago.

The daughters of the Pilgrims met last evening with Miss Mildred Bell in the Carpet Mill district.

Palmer council, Knights of Columbus, will hold a meeting this evening and will elect officers.

Arthur Hitchcock has left his position as clerk for E. B. Taylor, and has taken charge of a tea and coffee route.

On account of the storm, the meeting of the directors of the District Nursing Association, scheduled for Monday afternoon, was postponed until next Monday.

Friends of Miss Alice Costello will be interested to learn of her marriage on the 5th, in Springfield, to Sergeant W. W. Farrington of Camp Devens. Mr. and Mrs. Farrington will make their home at 56 Pearl street, Springfield.

## Empire

MONDAY, JAN. 14

Special Feature Serial Day  
"The Fighting Trail"  
Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY in  
"The Story of Ybarra"  
Favorite Film Features  
Jinks Comedy  
Matinee at 4.00. Evening 7.15 and 8.45

TUESDAY, JAN. 15

Special Fox Features  
JUNE CAPRICE in  
"Every Girl's Dream"  
Also a 2-reel Fox Comedy

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 16

Extra Special Afternoon Feature  
MARY PICKFORD in  
"The Little Princess"  
Also a 2-reel Keystone Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30—All Seats 15c  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45—All Seats 20c

THURSDAY, JAN. 17

Special Feature Day  
"American Girl"  
IN  
"Man From Tia Juana"  
Episode 19  
"Fatal Ring"

FRIDAY, JAN. 18

Paramount Production  
FANNIE WARD in  
"Unconquered"  
And a Paramount Comedy

SATURDAY, JAN. 19

Special Feature Day  
Look for this feature as it will be worth your while

Pathe News and Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening from 6.00 to 10.00

Perfect Projection  
Perfect Ventilation

## Our Watchword ---Quality Always First

## Say Nothing But Saw Wood

Thereby you help to save the Nation's supply of Coal. And you are doing your share to help win the war. We have

Buck Saws, Saw Horses, "Distons" and  
"Simonds" Cross Cut Saws  
Splitting Wedges  
Knot Klipper Axes  
Unconditionally guaranteed  
Handled Axes

Ice Creepers Ice Tongs Ice Saws

## New Perfection Oil Heaters

has been greater than ever before. We have been fortunate in obtaining an additional shipment. Nickel finish, sold while they last at the regular price of

\$5.00

Get yours to-day

"Everything In Hardware"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

ALL CARS STOP IN FRONT OF THE STORE  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## In Your House

What room was the coldest this past week?  
That is the room where you need a

## Hot Spot Gas Room Heater

The Cost is Only \$4.50

WORCESTER COUNTY GAS CO.

There are a number of cases of whooping cough in town, but nothing like an epidemic, and the health authorities are endeavoring to prevent a spread of the disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman A. Smith of North Main street have gone to Albany, N. Y., to attend the marriage of Mrs. Smith's father, Mr. S. R. Andrews, who has made his home with them for the past year.

Mrs. Sebe Brainerd of Alexandria, N. Y., announces the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Franc A. Smith, to Mr. Freeman R. Andrews of Palmer, at the home of Mrs. Smith's daughter in Albany, N. Y., January 9th.

### Fools the Pickpockets.

An automatic clamping device prevents a wallet falling from a man's pocket and even will defy pickpockets who do not know how it is operated.

### In Harvest Time.

The delights of vigorous manhood and womanhood are not those of youth, but they are none the less enjoyable because of that little difference, says St. Paul Pioneer Press. A life, well lived, grows richer, fuller and more bounteous as it approaches the harvest time.

## Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer.  
C. L. Wald.  
Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro  
Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
8 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Banking (Saturday) 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels  
and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggings

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

## War-Time Soup

By Clarisse Bent

Sam Conway, like many a father with one lone child, was tremendously proud of his daughter Joan. So there was a bragging note in his voice as he talked to the young man with a lieutenant's bar on his khaki shoulders, who sat beside him as they drove home from town in Mr. Conway's car. But the young man—Tom Shortley—had met Joan, the winter before when she visited a friend in his home town. And one reason he was so glad to undertake a trip to collect funds for the recreation work of his camp was because his itinerary included Joan's home town.

"Yes," said Sam, as he dexterously swung around a corner into the long suburban road that led to his house. "Joan's a great girl. You see we've got no men in our family to send to the front; can't say I'm sorry Joan's not a son, for I'd miss her a lot. But when this economy war talk came into fashion, Joan said she must do her bit to make up for being a girl. And as luck would have it, our servants—a cook and a waitress—left. We live in a factory town, you know, and Mrs. Conway couldn't get anyone to take their places. All the girls like to go to the factories now. She was discouraged and then Joan said she'd keep house, without servants—just with somebody to come in and serve the dinners and to clean up now and then. And, by Jove, she's done it, and every cent she saves in that way and in making us eat scurvy and beans instead of beefsteak and white bread, she takes to buy worsted or to give to the Red Cross or some other pet charity.

"Joan likes to have me bring folks home for dinner—likes to be surprised, and show them what she can do." Mr. Conway turned into the short drive that crossed his unpretentious lawn and led up to the comfortable frame house. "There she is, now, with her mother. Won't she be surprised?"

At that moment Joan, ensconced in a corner of the living room window seat, looked up from her knitting. "Who on earth has father got now?" she asked her mother. "Oh, mother, if it isn't Mr. Shortley. I met out at Alice's last winter—you know—I told you about him! His father's the big Standard Oil Shortley—they've got heaps of money. Oh, I wish I'd planned a different dinner." And with a hurried review of the war-time menu she had planned buzzing through her head, she helped her mother greet the guest, and listened, panic-stricken, to her father's loving but bragging voice as he said:

"Yes, Joan's a great little cook. She manages to give us mighty good things to eat and she hardly spends anything for them."

Joan was glad to make an unostentatious escape to the kitchen. She stood a bit in awe of Tom Shortley. To be sure, he had seemed to find her interesting when she had met him the year before. But his money! What must he think of a girl who got dinner herself? Joan felt sure that the girls he knew couldn't tell corn meal from oat meal and went to dinner fresh from the hands of dainty French maids instead of fresh from an interview with a stupid little Irish girl that came in by the hour to act as waitress and wash the dinner dishes, like Maggie Clark.

However, Maggie Clark was the problem of the moment, and Joan hurried to help set an extra place at the table.

"Now, Maggie," said Joan, as together they left the dining-room and went to the kitchen. "We've got to do some clever work to make the dinner do for four, instead of three. Of course, there's enough of the meat and vegetables—" and Joan looked complacently at the steaming dish of baked rice and tomatoes, the well-browned potroast and the saucy butter beans she had herself canned from the garden in the summer.

"Now listen closely, Maggie," said Joan. "There's only dessert enough for three—you see, it's Charlotte russe. But you whip up an egg white, for there's no more cream, and I'll get the stale sponge cake out of the cake box and we'll make something that will do. There," as they together improvised an imitation dessert that matched the others in appearance, "now that will do for me. It would be awful if anybody knew, but nobody will. Here, Maggie, this one on the top shelf of the refrigerator is mine."

"And there's only soup enough for three. It's cream chicken soup, and it's perfectly delicious, even if it is made of the ends of a chicken we've had two or three times before. It would ruin it to dilute it. But it's white, you see, and nobody can tell the difference if I have hot milk instead—hot milk will look just the same." As Joan talked she was heating milk over the fire. "Now you run and tell Mrs. Conway dinner is served. Then, Maggie, remember, put the soup on three plates, and put this hot milk on the fourth plate and give that plate to me for my soup. Hurry it in just as we're through with that"

grapefruit that's on the table. Thank goodness there's enough of that." A few minutes later the four were seated around the candle-light table. Joan's cheeks, a bit flushed from her recent contact with the heat from the kitchen stove, glowed softly in the flickering beams and her eyes sparkled with excitement.

Maggie looked at Joan with a knowing smile as she placed a plate of soup before her, and Joan salted and peppered it well before she tasted it. She did not relish hot milk. It was all right in coffee for breakfast, and it wasn't bad on toast when one was ill—but plain hot milk in place of soup!

Then Joan lifted her spoon to her lips. Horrors! What she tasted was not milk, but delicious soup. Maggie had made a mistake. Who had the hot milk? Joan looked stealthily at her mother. It couldn't be that her mother had it. A faint line of perplexity, something like a frown, would surely mark her mother's smooth brow if she were eating hot milk instead of soup. And it couldn't be her father. "Dear Dad," thought Joan, "he'd speak right out in meeting and ask why I'd taken to serving milk toast without the toast if he'd got the wrong plate." Then Joan stole a look at Tom Shortley opposite her. He must have the hot milk. He was eating his soup most attentively, interspersing the task with answers to her mother's questions about how many pairs of woolen socks each man in camp had and her father's questions about his success in the work he was doing and with an occasional smile at Joan herself across the bowl of garden chrysanthemums.

In panic-stricken regret Joan finished her soup. At first she thought hurriedly of exchanging plates with the guest, but she quickly decided that silence was her only course. And that would have been all right if suddenly she had not become that bragging, affectionate note in it. "My favorite chicken soup, isn't it, daughter?"

"Yes, dad," Joan blushed, as she answered his smiling look.

"She's some cook, isn't she, Shortley? And this soup is one of her specialties. She knows it's my favorite."

For a minute Joan almost lost control of herself. She wanted to laugh, and she was afraid she was going to cry. To make matters worse, Mr. Shortley looked straight at her and praised the soup, and said he thought cooking was a wonderful accomplishment for a girl to possess.

Joan never knew how the rest of the dinner passed. She knew her father complimented her cooking two or three times more, and she knew that each time Tom Shortley joined him. Whether she ate white of an egg and stale sponge cake or whipped cream and fresh sponge cake for dessert, she never could tell.

But when, wrapped in a big cape, she took Tom Shortley out to see her chrysanthemums in the frosty garden before he left her, and he told her in the chill moonlight that he could not leave her without telling her that he had come to realize what she meant to him, for a moment all thought of soup left her mind.

"You see," added Tom, almost with reverence, "you're so wonderful—so much more wonderful here at home than you were last winter. That soup—I mean, any girl who could cook like that and plan to work herself so that she could save money for wool and sweaters for a duffer like me—well, you know what I mean, don't you, Joan?"

"Oh, how I hate that soup," cried Joan passionately. "But, Tom, I—I love you. And I meant to have it for myself. Oh, I'll explain some time."

"I don't want any explanations," said Tom. "You've said the only thing I wanted explained."

And after Tom was gone, Joan came back to earth and went into the bright living room, where her father and mother were sitting by the fire. She drew a little stool between them and sat down, her right hand on her father's arm and her left stroking her mother's fingers.

"That was delicious soup, dear, tonight. You've never made it better," said her mother comfortably, after a moment.

Joan sat up with a start. "Dad," she cried. "Then, you had my dish—the hot milk. But how did you know? Oh, dad, I'm sorry."

"I smelled the chicken," said the father. And the bragging note came into his voice. "I played my part pretty well, didn't I? I guessed what the trouble was."

"Well, I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about," said Mrs. Conway.

"Oh, nothing, mother," said Joan, throwing one arm about her mother's neck and another about her father's. "Only—you see, Tom and I—Oh, dad, I'll make a whole chicken into soup for you tomorrow."

**Find Prehistoric Weapons.** While the wastage of the Yorkshire cliffs is to be deplored, the result is sometimes of advantage to the geologist and antiquary, says Nature. Recently, in the vicinity of Scarborough, a fall of the cliff revealed a board of bronze weapons which consisted of battleaxes, spears, chisels, gouges, portions of a sword, etc. Twelve of the axes, of the socketed type, are perfect. One shows the unusual feature of a rivet hole in place of a loop for secure hafting; another contains a portion of the original wood shaft. Some of the axes are in the rough state, as if just turned out of the mold; others have obviously been in use. The collection evidently formed the stock in trade of a metal worker of the Bronze age, at least one thousand years before the Christian era.

## Much Ado About Nothing

By F. A. MITCHEL

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Phyllis and I had recently become engaged. I was a practical sort of a fellow and was inclined to discuss how we were going to live. Would we keep house or board? If we kept house where was the furniture to come from? There were plenty of such matters to talk over, but Phyllis did not seem inclined to discuss them. With her the question of how well I loved her, would I always love her, had I ever loved any one else, engaged her thoughts. At any rate this was what she was continually harping on.

Since she would not discuss practical matters I was forced to talk about what I considered trifles, though they were very delicious trifles, inasmuch as all my assurances to her were re-enforced by kisses. One day when the kisses were plenty, I said to Phyllis:

"Have you ever been kissed by a man before?"

"Certainly not."

"That's very lovely," I replied with another kiss.

"Have you ever kissed a girl before?" she asked.

The innocent creature.

"I cannot tell a lie," I said. "I have."

She looked a trifle disappointed.

"A long time ago?"

"I am sorry to say I kissed a girl within a week."

I was holding her hand, she withdrew it as if mine were a hot coal. I expected to see a tear in her eye, but I did not. She was hurt but she was also offended. There was just enough man in her to keep back the tears.

"Forgive me," I replied. "If you should see those pouting lips, you would not blame me."

"I knew it," she said with heaving breast. "I have all along feared that in such matters you are not trustworthy."

"It is my only fault."

"Your only fault! It is the worst fault a man can have; that is one his wife or fiancée would consider his worst."

"The temptation was very great," I pleaded.

There was an awful silence for some time, then she said in a tone of bitter disappointment:

"I should think that you would not care to kiss a girl who would permit you to kiss her, unless you were engaged to her."

"That's the girl's lookout, not mine. If she doesn't mind I don't."

"But by kissing her you influenced her."

"On the contrary she influenced me."

"You mean that it was all her fault. That's just like a man; he is always ready to throw all the blame on the woman."

"I solemnly aver that I was not thinking of kissing her. She put up her lips to be kissed and—well, I just kissed them. I couldn't help it."

Without a word Phyllis rose and left the room. I called to her to come back; that I had an explanation to make; but she paid no attention to me. Her mind was in that peculiar state of a girl who has just become engaged, ready to take fright at the slightest appearance of unfaithfulness to her on the part of her betrothed. I think that more engagements would hold if the parties were separated the day after the betrothal and kept apart—without correspondence—till the wedding.

There was nothing I could do—at least for the present—to undo the damage I had done. Phyllis had left me, deaf to my recall, and would not come back. I cursed myself for a fool. I was to go away on a business trip for the firm I was with early the next morning, and would have no opportunity to plead for forgiveness. While I was away Phyllis might do something to separate us forever. I thought of going to my employer and asking permission to delay my departure. But what reason could I give him? That I had had a spat with my sweetheart and wanted an opportunity to make it up before it became any worse? Likely he would have accepted the reason, but I did not propose to give such a one. I took a train the next morning.

I could have written Phyllis an explanation, but I feared that on cold paper she would not believe it. I was only to be gone a week and concluded that the safest plan was to let the matter rest till my return.

I confess that it was a week of anxiety for me, and it must have been one of misery to Phyllis. On reaching home I wrote her a note saying that the girl I had kissed would go with me the next evening at seven o'clock to plead my cause with her. I received no answer but I expected none.

On the appointed evening I appeared as I had said I would with the girl I had kissed.

Phyllis came down from her room evidently resolved to listen to no more excuses. On entering she saw my little niece, Alice, four years old. Alice put up her lips to be kissed.

"That's the way she accomplished my fall," I said. "Now can you blame me?"

"You should be ashamed of yourself," said Phyllis as she took the child into her arms.

Then I took Phyllis in my arms.

# Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders  
Carefully Filled

Telephone  
RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## The January Linen Sale

---The Most Important of the Year---

The most important of the year—and the most important in many years—for this 1918 Linen Sale arrives in the midst of the most difficult market conditions we have ever had to contend with, and in the midst of the highest prices in years—yet we are able to present

**Tremendous Stocks of Staple Qualities—Our Regular Import Lines—Many Stocks Which Positively Cannot Be Duplicated at Any Price, Offered at Extreme Savings**

## The Last of the Heather Linens Offered in the January Sale

This is true at least until the nations have recovered from the war—for the Heather Linen manufacturers, unable to obtain suitable flax for their manufactures of linens, have converted their entire factory over to the production of cotton table clothes and napkins.

Six months ago the Syndicate Trading Company closed out the entire stock of Heather Linens, from the factory in Dunfermline, Scotland—\$50,000 worth at cost—the largest single purchase they have ever made.

Our share of these Heather Linens, amounting to several thousand dollars' worth, will be offered in this January sale, every piece specially priced.

There are eighteen different lines represented—each in a splendid range of designs and complete size assortment—

**Heather Table Cloths**, in every desirable size, from 70x70 inches, to the large banquet cloths—the very finest of qualities—

**January Sale Prices, \$5.49 to \$31.98**

**Heather Linen Napkins** in patterns that match the cloths; every size from 20x20-inch to 27x27-inch.

**January Sale Prices, doz., \$5.98 to \$22.49**

Pattern Table Cloths All Linen	Here Are Typical Examples Of Our Low January Prices	Fine Cotton Damask and Napkins
Soiled, odd and discontinued pattern cloths, sharply underpriced—	<b>All-Linen Napkins</b>	Reproducing the patterns of the linens, damask and very finely woven—
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	22-inch, dozen, \$2.98	70-inch fine Union Damask, half linen and half cotton, full bleached—
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	24-inch, dozen, 6.98	58-inch, died pattern, yard, 49c
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	26-inch, dozen, 9.50	64-inch, striped pattern, yard, 49c
Shamrock and Heather brands, round and square designs—	<b>All-Linen Damask</b>	Pure cotton Damask, with linen finish, woven in Ireland. 79c
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	70-inch width, yard, \$1.25	70 inches wide, yard
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	72-inch width, yard, 1.98	22-inch Napkins to match, dozen, \$2.25
All-Linen, 2x2 yards, each	72-inch width, yard, 2.49	Pure Cotton Damask, satin finish, 7 patterns, 70 inches wide, yard, \$1
<b>Crash Toweling, 15c</b>	<b>Homstitched Linen Cloths Many Different Designs</b>	Extra heavy Cotton Damask, 70-inch width, yard, \$1.19
Four great bales of brown and bleached crash, all-linen weft, cotton warp.	64x64 inches, at \$3.98	22-inch Union Napkins, part linen and part cotton, dozen, \$2.98
Sale Price, yard, 15c	64x82 inches, at 4.98	
	72x72 inches, at 4.98	
	66x66 inches, at 3.98	

FORBES & WALLACE

Springfield, Mass.

### WARE.

Darius Eaton of Church street celebrated his 89th birthday last Friday. The vacation of the public schools has been extended until January 14, and unless the coal situation is relieved it may be necessary to extend it even longer.

Napoleon Morin of Sherwin street was injured Monday morning in the Otis Company's mill by being struck in the jaw by a belt guard, which inflicted a severe gash.

The Democratic town committee organized at a recent meeting as follows: Chairman, John E. Moriarty; treasurer, James Anderson; secretary, L. S. Charbonneau.

Frank Satz of Buckley Court, a driver for the Ware Lumber Company, is confined in the Ware Hospital with a fractured leg, sustained last week by being kicked by a horse.

The storm of Monday morning succeeded in throwing the trolley schedules off time. There was no car on the Palmer line from 6.30 in the morning until afternoon. The service on the Gilbertville and Brookfield lines was also very irregular.

Yvonne, 10-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Souci of Parks street, died early Sunday morning of pneumonia after an illness covering several weeks. Besides her parents she leaves two brothers and two sisters. The funeral was from All Saints' church yesterday morning; burial was in St. William's cemetery.

Oasis Rebekah lodge has elected these officers for 1918: Noble grand, Miss May L. Smith; vice grand, Mrs. Clara L. Gould; recording secretary, Mrs. Mabel F. Vaughn; financial secretary, Miss Nellie I. Snow; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah E. Packard. The officers will be installed by District Deputy President Mrs. Susie Longeway and suite of Springfield, the 16th, in Odd Fellows' Hall.

The services of the Unitarian society were held at the home of Rev. E. H. Brennan Sunday morning, when it was decided to hold no more services at the church for the present. It was left with the parish committee to decide what plans should be carried out.

There is talk of using one building for all denominations for the purpose of conservation of fuel. Services in All Saints' church were held in the vestry. Officers of J. W. Lawton Woman's Relief Corps have been chosen as follows:

President, Clara Gould; senior vice president, Harriet Clark; junior vice president, May Richmond; secretary, Alice Moulton; treasurer, Lilla Marsh; chaplain, Harriet Barnes; conductor, Lettie Fairbanks; assistant conductor, Nellie Marsh; guard, Nellie Tiffany; assistant guard, Estella Bacon; patriotic instructor, Margaret Carriek; press correspondent, Nellie Sullivan; color bearer No. 1, Leora Lester; No. 2, Dorcas Cummings; No. 3, Nora Lyons; No. 4, Sylvia Wilkin; delegate to convention, May Richmond; alternate, Lina Collins; pianist, Nellie Snow.

These officers of Ware lodge of Odd Fellows were installed Tuesday night: Noble grand, Alexander M. Petrie; vice grand, George A. Babcock; secretary, Charles M. Lindsay; treasurer, George M. C. Barnard; trustee three years, Arthur F. Thayer; warden, Robert A. Sanford; conductor, George M. Emerson; chaplain, Worthington C. Marsh; right scene supporter, Fred M. Ela; left scene supporter, Verne M. Thayer; right support of noble grand, Edward A. Campbell; left support of noble grand, Warner R. Gould; entertainment committee, Harry E. Jenks, Leon H. Cummings and Herbert W. Byam; finance committee, J. F. LeClerc, Simeon Gates and Charles S. Hale.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. D. Scott Campbell and two sons are spending several weeks with Mrs. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker.

Word has been received that a car of coal for Brimfield was included in a train which was made up for this section of the State Tuesday at Mayville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tarbell, have returned to Boston for the winter, where Mr. Tarbell is employed.

Miss Emma Brown and Miss Theresa Richmond, who have been guests of Edward B. Brown, have returned to their studies in the nursing and health department of Columbia University, New York.

The annual meeting and roll call of the church was held last Friday evening and these officers re-elected: Clerk, Rev. William A. Estabrook; treasurer, Miner H. Corbin; secretary for three years, Miner Corbin.

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

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PALMER, MASS.

## The Antalgica. Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1888, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache, and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS. Patriotic League's Plans

The executive board of the Patriotic League met Monday night in Pickering Hall and outlined the work for January and February, a series of talks on "Patriotism Through Health," to be given to the members and their friends by the members of the Hampden County Improvement League. The schedule follows: Jan. 14, "Health"; 23, "Hygiene of Feeling"; Feb. 6, "Hygiene" (Specific); 13, "Home Nursing"; 20, "First Aid." These talks are sure to prove interesting and helpful. The League has planned to have socials Jan. 30 and Feb. 27. Many of the meetings are to be of a patriotic nature, in which the members will sew or knit for the village boys in the service. The League sent out 47 boxes to the local boys who are at Camp Devens, in the South, and "Somewhere in France." That boys have received these boxes is evidenced by the fact that already a large number of letters have been received from those to whom the boxes have been sent, acknowledging the receipt and expressing appreciation of same. The list of those receiving boxes from the League is: William Adams, Edward Barton, Arthur Barber, Edward Bleau, Albert Beauregard, Joseph Bothwell, Alfred Bacon, John Cole, Victor Chabot, Raymond Emery, Timothy County, Cyril Finnegan, Andrew Fifer, George Fulton, Victor Fournier, Eugene Gibeau, Clyde Gordney, Daniel Hartnett, John Hartnett, Alexander Harper, John Balzek, Matthew Henderson, Romeo Lafave, James Henderson, Arthur Magrone, Adam Kolodziej, Nelson Matte, Walter Longey, Stanley Orsoilak, Anthony Marchalewa, Wilfred Poltras, Henry McAdam, Arthur Rice, Romeo Paquette, John Riddie, Abner Raymond, Felix Rumenko, John Ritchie, Samuel Swain, John Ruckley, Raymond Walker, Edward Smart, Teddy Uczes, Stephen Wilkes.

### Death of Miss Mary Leveille

The many friends of Miss Mary Leveille of Ruggles street were surprised to hear of her death last Friday. Although not in the best of health for some months, she kept around until a few days before her death, and few realized how serious her illness was. Miss Leveille was born in Easthampton, but her parents came to this town when she was about two years old, so most of her life was spent in this village, where she attended the public and parochial schools. She was employed as a clerk in several of the local business places, her last position being in the store of Samuel Winer. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Marie Leveille, four brothers, Andrew of Newport, N. H., Leon of Easthampton, Peter and Louis of this village, and two sisters, Mrs. Frank Gerard of Holyoke and Mrs. Matte of Three Rivers. The funeral was held Monday morning at St. Anne's church in the form of a high mass of requiem, Rev. Fr. Geoffrey officiating, assisted by Rev. Fr. Pinneran, curate of St. Peter and St. Paul's church. A large body of delegates from the Sodality of Mary and from the St. Jean de Baptiste Society, both of this village, accompanied the body to the church and to the grave. The bearers were Henry Fredette, John Gibeau, Louis Leveille, Henry Leveille, Dennis Robert and Ulderic Morin. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery. The floral tributes were beautiful and numerous, consisting of bouquets, wreaths, and large standing pieces, a manifestation of the esteem and regard which all held for her.

Daniel Horgan has returned to his studies at St. Joseph's Seminary at Yonkers, N. Y., after a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

The monthly meeting of the officers and teachers of the Union church Bible school will be held next Tuesday evening at the parsonage. The subject will be, "Methods of Teachers."

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Emerald A. C. Wins Pool Game.

The Emerald A. C. defeated the Pickering Hall Juniors in the second of a series of pool matches being played on the Pickering Hall tables Monday evening by a score of 60 to 57. The match was played in the form of three 25-point games. Ritchie and Chamberlin of the Pickering Hall Juniors managed to defeat their opponents, and gained 15 points. But Kaplan, the star man for the Emeralds, came into the limelight when he defeated Smith by a score of 25 to 7, winning the match by three points for the Emeralds. This makes the score 1 to 1, making it necessary for a third match, which will be played some time in the future.

### Death of Joseph Coutiere

Joseph Coutiere, 38, died at his home on Springfield street last Friday after a long illness. Mr. Coutiere was born in Canada, where he lived many years before coming to the States. He has lived in this village for about four years, coming from Thorndike, where he had been living for some time. Besides a wife he leaves two sons, Raymond and Elmer, and a brother, now living in the West. The funeral was Sunday afternoon, with mass in St. Anne's church Monday morning. The bearers were Henry Henrichon, William P. Picotte, Joseph Lennard, Frank Monat, Eulric Morin and Albert Labeau.

### Entertainment Coming

The Three Rivers Improvement Association will present next Wednesday evening the third entertainment of the series to be given in the Idle Hour theater. The attraction will be the Cathedral Male Quartet. Their program consists of humorous songs, readings, impersonations, character songs, pianologs, and action songs. Tickets are now being sold by the young girls and boys, so that a large audience is expected to be present at this particular entertainment.

The local Red Cross acknowledges the gift of \$25 from the Boy-Scouts.

Dennis Horgan has returned to his studies at the Boston School of Pharmacy after a two-weeks' vacation here.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Union church will hold its annual meeting Wednesday at 2.30 p. m. in Pickering Hall.

The Three Rivers firemen held their monthly meeting Monday night in the engine house at the rear of Pickering Hall.

Manager Deane of Pickering Hall is endeavoring to start a pool tournament between the various pool teams in the club.

A large number of the local people went to Palmer Sunday night to the dedication of the Knights of Columbus' service flag.

Miss Helena Bothwell has returned to her studies at Bridgewater Normal School after spending the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bothwell.

Last Saturday the Patriotic League held a "Knit-a-bit" social in their rooms in Pickering Hall. Refreshments were served by members of the League.

At the meeting of the Palmer Ministers' Association, held with Rev. P. H. Shaddock in Bondsville Tuesday afternoon, a paper, "The Twilight Zone of the Parish," was read by Rev. O. J. Billings.

The heating system of the Idle Hour theatre was put out of commission Friday, when one of the steam pipes became frozen and cracked. Enough heat was produced, however, so that the movies were run both Friday and Saturday nights by installing a coal heater in front of the stage.

The Palmer Mill has been running on short time during the past two weeks on account of a lack of water power. By having several day shifts and by working nights and Saturday afternoons, the employees have endeavored to keep up somewhat with the work. It is expected, however, that before long there will be a heavy thaw, which will increase the water supply and enable the mill to run full time.

### THORNDIKE.

Daniel Brosnan, stationed at Camp Devens in Ayer, was a week-end guest of his father, James Brosnan.

Red Cross members are soliciting funds for the Y. W. C. A., and are meeting with a generous response.

Three of the local merchants gave out a small supply of sugar during the past week, which will help out materially.

Miss Hartnett of New Haven, Conn., passed the week-end with her grandmother, Mrs. Ellen Hartnett of Main street.

Improvements are being made in the home of Supt. Monroe at the State Fish Hatchery, and a bathroom is being installed.

Mrs. Camille Perreault has returned from the Three Rivers Hospital, where she underwent a successful operation for the removal of a tumor from her right arm.

Many Thorndike people went to Palmer Sunday evening to attend the service flag dedication of Palmer Council, K. of C.

Joseph Smith, who enlisted recently in the Coast Artillery, is expected home this week for a short furlough from Fort Revere.

Ephraim Gendron, who is stationed at Fort Warren as a member of the Coast Artillery, was a guest during the week-end of friends here.

The young people have been enjoying most excellent coasting the past few days; in fact, the best there has been so far for the winter.

The weekly prayer meetings of the Congregational church are to be held at the homes of members for a time, and the gathering this evening will be at the parsonage.

John Dziok, who enlisted last week and has been assigned to Fort Revere in the Coast Artillery branch of the service, has written to friends this week stating that he is well and likes the work.

The annual financial statement of St. Mary's parish was read by the pastor, Rev. P. J. Griffin, on Sunday, showing the parish to be in a fine condition with a balance in the treasury of about \$1400.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church was held yesterday afternoon in the church parlors, the husbands of the members being invited to a social time in the evening.

The Thorndike Grain Co., which has been furnishing coal to Bondsville people for the past few weeks on account of a scarcity of coal in that village, is unable to let any more go out for fear of a local shortage.

### BONDVILLE.

C. D. Holden has finished jury work in Springfield.

William Simmington spent Sunday with relatives in Enfield.

Miss Marion Albro is spending several days with her aunt in Springfield.

Mrs. Fred Collis has returned from a week's visit with her parents in Hartford.

The ice houses of T. D. Potter are being filled with excellent ice 18 inches thick.

Private James Donohue of Camp Devens was a Sunday guest at his home here.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Hartford was a guest last Friday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green.

A. Richardson of North Billerica spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Benjamin Shaw.

Rev. P. H. Shaddock entertained the Palmer Ministers' Association at his home Tuesday.

Charles Darling, who has been confined to the house for two weeks by illness, is able to be out of doors.

Miss Marion Sullivan of Springfield was a week-end guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Sullivan.

The Franklin schools in South Belchertown will be closed until further notice, owing to the shortage of fuel.

Dr. W. B. T. Smith, who has been seriously ill the past month with lung fever, is improving, though still confined to the house.

Miss Ada Pember has returned to her work at the Walpole high school after spending three weeks with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Wilfred Johnson and Miss Emma Dudley of Northbridge spent a few days recently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

William Brown, who has been spending three weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Brown, has returned to his senior year's work at Tufts College.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hughes and two daughters, Jessie and Ena, of Huron, South Dakota, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson, have returned to their home.

District No. 9 exemption board has added the following names to those who are delinquent in returning their questionnaires within the seven-day limit: Sabatien Shavicia, William Loftus, Anthony Riecki, Giuseppe Puri and Joseph Skoz, all of Bondsville.

Three barrels of sugar were received in the village Friday, two by C. D. Holden and one by Brown Brothers. Housekeepers were lower on sugar than ever before since the shortage started. The sugar was given out in two-pound packages to regular customers and one pound to others.

The storm of sleet and rain which visited the village Monday sadly interfered with the electric railway service. The first car made fairly good time, but the next one to reach the outskirts was delayed until nearly 10. The teachers and scholars who patronize this car were greatly discommoded.

A card party and social will be held in the Boston Duck Co.'s Hall tomorrow evening at 7.30. Tickets can be obtained from Benjamin C. Shaw, Alphonse Abare, C. D. Holden, Charles Fautaux and Charles Sharratt. The proceeds will be used for the War Welfare Work. Refreshments will be served.

Patrick P. Sullivan of Pleasant street filed a suit in the Superior Court in Springfield this week against the Springfield Street Railway Company for \$5000 for injuries alleged to have been received while a passenger on an electric car when it ran off the track in Thorndike October 28, 1917.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a baked-bean and salad supper next Tuesday evening. The following ladies will have charge: Kitchen, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. Abbie Collis, Mrs. Fred Collis, Mrs. Charles Darling, Mrs. Vernon Faunce; dining room, Mrs. John Gane, Mrs. George Gane, Mrs. Frank Gordon, Mrs. C. D. Holden, Mrs. Frank Lamb. Following the supper there will be an entertainment.

Word has been received of the engagement of Miss Ruth Norma Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Armstrong of Longmeadow, to John Harrison Connant, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Connant, also of Longmeadow. Mr. Connant is now employed in the war department and is stationed at Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Armstrong was born in Bondsville, where her father was paymaster for the Boston Duck Co. for many years.

### Livery and Trucking Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time  
HORSES FOR SALE  
FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

### For the Simple Life.

As a race, we are constantly dying before our time, and very often leading forlorn lives, making those around us miserable, simply because we are disobeying the simple laws of life, and among other things poisoning ourselves with bacterial infections, thus causing this very condition of auto-intoxication, writes Dr. W. H. Vall, in Christian Herald.

Our plea, first, last and all the time, is for the simple life, which is not necessarily a vegetarian diet, only it so happens that the vegetable kingdom supplies the best articles of diet, in our estimation. As we have said, add milk and eggs to the vegetables and you have the perfect diet. Eliminate the food stimulants, for they create an artificial appetite, thus leading people to eat more than the system can appropriate, and causing auto-intoxication, with its deadly results.

### Are You a Superior Person?

A professor of psychology announced to his class somewhat humorously one day that he should propound a problem by means of which each member could prove to his own satisfaction whether or not he was a superior person. The average person, he explained, never works it out; only the person of superior practical ability succeeds. Here is the problem, as propounded by the Youth's Companion:

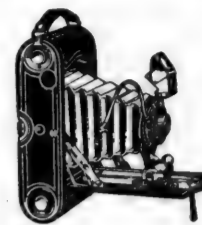
A man has two pails, one of which holds exactly five quarts and the other exactly three quarts. He is sent to the river to bring back exactly seven quarts of water, no more, no less. With only the five-quart pail and the three-quart pail how can he measure exactly seven quarts? Can you solve it?

### Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

### Kodaks and Supplies Developing and Printing



Diaries  
Old Farmers' Almanacs  
E. C. Gould  
Newsdealer and Stationer  
Palmer, Mass.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## Now In Full Swing Our Great Annual January Clearance Sale

Offering Our Fine Stock of Haynes Quality Clothes  
For Men and Boys at Genuine Reductions from Former  
Low Prices

The price reductions quoted below are truly remarkable. When you consider that it would be near impossible for us to duplicate these garments in the open market to-day at the original former prices much less at the mark-down prices. But the policy of Haynes store demands a complete clearance each season. So regardless of market conditions we hold this sale as usual. Every garment is brand new, correct in style and the best that the world produces. Assortments are extremely large and wonderfully varied, affording a satisfactory choice for all. Here are economies that will assist you materially to overcome the present high cost of living.

### Men's Overcoats

\$15, 16.50 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$13.85	\$25 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$20.00
\$18.50 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$16.50	\$30 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$26.50
\$22.50 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$18.50	\$35 Haynes Overcoats Clearance Price	\$28.50

### Men's Quality Suits

\$17.50 Haynes Suits Clearance Price	\$13.85	\$18.50, \$20 Haynes Suits Clearance Price	\$16.50
\$21.50, 22.50 Suits Clearance Price	\$18.50	\$25 Haynes Suits Clearance Price	\$21.50
\$30 Haynes Suits Clearance Price	\$25.00	\$32 Haynes Suits Clearance Price	\$27.50

### Mothers Save on the Boys' Clothes

Parents will welcome this opportunity to outfit the boy in the season's newest and most desirable wearables at these real price reductions.

### Boys' Suits and Overcoats For Boys 7 to 18

Smart, attractive garments, made to stand the stress of active boyhood. These real reductions mean money saved to you.

\$ 5.00 Suits and Overcoats, Now Marked	\$3.95
6.50 Suits and Overcoats, Now Marked	4.95
8.50 Suits and Overcoats, Now Marked	6.95
10.00 Suits and Overcoats, Now Marked	8.95

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in a city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with rose and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FINE HAY WANTED—Suitable for feeding cows. W. E. FAY.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT, with heat and bath, 14 WALNUT ST., Palmer. Phone 39-2.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

The annual meeting of the Board of Incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held at its banking rooms on Monday, January 24, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may properly come before it. CHARLES A. TABOR, Clerk of the Corporation.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

### Ladies' Tailoring

Suits Coats, Skirts  
and Dresses  
Made to Order

Ladies' and Gent's Garments  
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired

H. Cohen

5 Central St., Palmer

### THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN BOARD OF GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMISSIONERS

Boston, January 4, 1918.

On the petition of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company for approval of an issue of additional capital stock of the par value of two hundred thousand dollars (\$200,000) to pay the cost of additions to and extensions of its plant and property, the Board will give a hearing to the parties interested at its office, 603 Ford Building at 15 Ashburton Place, Boston, on Tuesday, the twenty-second day of January current, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof in the "Palmer Journal" and the "Palmer Register," newspapers published in the town of Palmer, in each of said papers once each week for two successive weeks prior to said time of hearing.

By order of the Board,  
(Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

A true copy.  
Attest:  
(Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

### HAVE A CHEERY DINING ROOM

Gloomy Surroundings Prompt Hasty Eating and May Be Responsible for Many Cases of Dyspepsia.

Few home-builders realize the importance of the dining room. Too frequently it is placed in some convenient corner, light and outlook being sacrificed for the benefit of other rooms. It is true that in a small cottage a dining room may be omitted. This may be necessary in order to give added space to the living room. It is better to have either an alcove off the kitchen or make a combined living and dining room than to provide both without proper size or ventilation. But a house of large or medium size should have a separate dining room, writes Dorothy Verrill Yates, in People's Home Journal.

The first requisite for a dining room is sunlight. Many a case of dyspepsia probably comes from dining in gloomy surroundings which create hasty eating. One's meals should be served in a pleasant room with a pleasant atmosphere. This is as necessary to health as the proper observance of rules of diet.

The ideal dining-room exposure is southeast, and it should have all the windows possible, and as charming an outlook as can be arranged. The day is much better started in sunshine than in shadow, and with a view of a rose-covered trellis or a flowering hedge, instead of an ugly fence or "yard."

### Why Is a Guinea Hen?

Whoever designed the guinea hen and composed the music for her vocal organs must have used a rasp for the tuning fork. Guinea hens and their husbands are alike in appearance; when you've seen one you've seen the other. Their plumage is of one and the same piece of goods like the Quakers'. If ever you have indulged in filing the teeth of a cross-cut saw you've heard the synonym of her melody. Nature produced this variety of fowl and the farmer who gives her board and lodging is no good Christian. I say this because any man who sells you a guinea hen as youthful and tender, has designed to skin you. I have a dim recollection of tasting one many years ago, and I will say this—the gravy was quite tender.

A group of guineas running to keep-out-of-harm's way, resembles a streak of ten-cent calico of somber hue, with polkadots. The guinea hen lays a very small egg with spots on it similar to those we see at cheap grocery stores in fly time.

The eggs have no rating in the commercial world. They are used exclusively for hatching more trouble.—Zim, in Cartoons Magazine.

### Ellis Concert—Homer—Gabrilowitsch

Presenting two such distinguished and popular artists as Louisa Homer and Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the third Ellis concert, which will be given in the Auditorium, Springfield, next Wednesday evening, promises to be entirely up to the high standard established by Mr. Ellis in the concerts that have passed.

Following his general scheme he engages only the foremost artists, and in Madame Homer he has a woman who is unquestionably America's greatest contralto. Mr. Gabrilowitsch, who this month reaches his fortieth year, is quite the greatest pianist of his own particular generation, one of the truly great pianists of the world. Gabrilowitsch is one of the few men who can succeed with such widely different styles as the classic Mozart and the modern Rachmaninoff. He is one of the few who is successful with the more cryptic concertos of Brahms. Unquestionably he is one of the most learned pianists we have.

Madame Homer, being an American, has done very much to further the cause not only of American songs, but of songs in English. Her husband is one of our most distinguished writers of songs and, naturally, she sings many of them. In her appearance in Springfield only two songs will be in a foreign tongue, and they in Italian. The first of these is the aria, "Ombra mai fu" from Handel's "Xerxes," which is familiar to music lovers as Handel's "Largo," and the second, an old Italian song by Perti, "Begli Occhi." She will also sing an old sacred lullaby of the 17th century by Corner—and this most interesting—an old Yiddish melody of Russian Poland entitled "Eili, Eili," which has been arranged by Kurt Schindler of New York. Her other songs comprise three by Sidney Homer, "Sheep and Lambs," "Cuddle Doon," "Thy Voice is Heard," Horatio Parker's "Red Cross Hymn," Gretcheninoff's "My Native Land," an old folk-song, "Mother Dearest," arranged by Schindler, Carl Deis's "Come down to Kew," old Scotch, "O'er the moor," and John A. Carpenter's "Don't Cease."

Mr. Gabrilowitsch's contributions to the program are equally interesting. He plays Chopin's B-flat Minor Sonata, the one which includes the immortal Funeral March, shorter pieces by Rachmaninoff, Balakireff and himself, and two pieces by Debussy, "Clair de Lune," and "L'Isle Joyeuse."

The concert should be one of the most interesting of the series. Tickets are now on sale at Otto Baab's Music House, or may be ordered through the local manager, Edward H. Marsh, Besse Building.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The Red Cross society will meet every two weeks.

The public schools will remain closed until further notice.

The annual roll call of the Congregational church will be held on the 24th.

Mrs. C. P. Bartlett entertained the Ladies' Aid Society yesterday afternoon.

Thermometers registered as low as 35 degrees below zero in places during last week's cold snap.

Word has been received of the marriage in California of Miss Pauline Sanford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sanford, former residents.

### WARREN.

Kenneth Tuttle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archer N. Tuttle, and James Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, have enlisted in the medical corps and left last Friday for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Converse of East Main street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mae Elizabeth Converse, to Charles Alan Sawyer of Worcester. Mr. Sawyer was formerly sales manager of the Parsons Manufacturing Company of that city, but is now in the United States Naval Reserves, in the supply office of the navy yard at Washington, D. C.

### HAMPDEN.

Rev. R. B. Lisle will give a lecture illustrated with the stereopticon next Sunday evening.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Grace Union church will continue to hold its services in the vestry during the winter months.

Charles Vinton is slowly recovering from an illness which has confined him to his home for some time.

The women of Wilbraham contributed \$100 in the recent campaign conducted by the Y. W. C. A. of Springfield.

The following nominating committee was appointed Sunday by the Christian Endeavor Society of Grace Union church: Rev. W. L. Jennings, Miss Mildred Fuller, Miss Marguerite Brown, Clifford Greene and Miss Marjorie Bell.

### Being Sure of Heaven.

I would rather be a poor beggar's wife and be sure of heaven, than queen of all the world and stand in doubt thereof by reason of my own consent.—Catherine of Aragon.

## How the Bet Was Won

By SADIE OLCOTT

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Two young doctors who had recently been let out of a medical college to practice their profession on an unsuspecting public were sitting over a late supper discussing problems that had mystified physicians for hundreds of years. They passed from one problem to another falling last on insanity.

"I believe," said Doctor Meriweather to Doctor Hotchkiss, "that there are many persons confined in lunatic asylums who are as sane as I am."

"Quite likely," replied Doctor Hotchkiss facetiously.

"Humph," replied Doctor Meriweather, "I'll bet you that I can get myself put in an insane asylum simply by asking questions of strangers in which there is nothing impossible or improbable."

There was a discussion between the two doctors as to what would be considered impossible, at the end of which a bet of ten dollars was made between them, the money to be spent on a dinner, that Doctor Meriweather would get himself locked up for insanity. When he was ready for the trial he notified Doctor Hotchkiss to be at a certain place on a certain day and hour that he might see for himself that the bet was won fairly.

A few days later Doctor Meriweather stood on the sidewalk of a comparatively unfrequented street, and Doctor Hotchkiss sat on the porch of an unoccupied house within a few yards of him. Presently a woman came by pushing a baby carriage. Meriweather accosted her.

"You haven't seen a house going by here lately, have you?" he asked.

The woman looked at him with a puzzled expression.

"A house?" she repeated.

"Yes, a small frame house, painted gray, green blinds, lace curtains, porch in front and small addition in rear."

The woman instinctively placed herself between the doctor and her child, and went on—slowly till she had got some distance from him, then as rapidly as she could go, fear evidently spurring her on.

The next passer was a man, of a benevolent cast of confidence. Doctor Meriweather accosted him.

"My friend," he said, "have you seen a woman and a couple of children go by here?"

"No, I have not, sir," said the man politely, pausing to learn if he could be of service.

"They were riding; riding in a house painted gray."

"You mean in an auto or a carriage," said the gentleman.

"No, I don't; I mean a house, a gray house, with green blinds and lace curtains in the windows."

The man's face changed from a benevolent to a serious expression.

"The woman," the doctor continued, "was trying to keep the children quiet, but there was nothing to get excited about; the house was not running away; it was going very slowly."

"I am afraid I can't assist you in finding these persons, my friend," said the gentleman. "Good-day, sir." And he passed on. Doctor Hotchkiss heard him mutter: "Poor fellow."

"I see your game," said Hotchkiss to Meriweather, "but you can't get yourself put in bedlam in that way; the world is cold; they'll all leave you to take care of yourself, even if you are mad."

"Wait," was Meriweather's reply.

The next person was an elderly lady. Meriweather put the usual questions. Like the last person he had tackled, she supposed that he meant some sort of a vehicle; but he corrected her, and added that he was fearful that the occupants of the house might be burned alive, since the chimney was shaky.

The woman seemed immediately to take a deep interest in one who had evidently lost his reason. She asked him if he would not go with her to a place where he would have attention. "Madam," he replied, "you think me crazy. I am perfectly sane."

The woman passed on, shaking her head negatively.

Doctor Meriweather was beginning to fear he would lose his bet, when he saw a policeman coming.

"What are you doing here?" asked the cop authoritatively.

"Waiting for some people to come by, riding in a frame house."

"You're the man I've heard about from several persons. Come along. It's not my business to leave such as you loose. You might hurt some one."

Meriweather protested that he was perfectly sane, but policemen are used to all sorts of stories from those they take off the street, and led him away. Calling a "black maria," he put the doctor in it and drove him to an insane asylum. Hotchkiss called a cab and followed. When his friend was taken into an asylum and was examined by the doctor in charge, Hotchkiss was present, but said nothing. Finally Meriweather was told he would be held for further examination.

"That'll do," said Hotchkiss. "You've won the bet," and he told the story of how Meriweather had done it, and proved the identity of himself and his friend as recent graduates of the College of Physicians.

Meriweather had learned that a permit had been granted to move a house through the street on which he had taken his stand, and that the family would remain in it during the removal.

The house doctor was invited to partake of the dinner to be given by the winner of the bet.

## 5th January Sale of Enamelware

It has been our custom to put on a big sale of Enamelware in the month of January. This sale is always looked for way ahead of its date. We bought these wonderful enamelware bargains way back last August when prices were low. The savings go to you. Our sale must be a good one and to make it so we give you the wonderful bargains named below:

8-quart Preserve Kettle,	10c	14-quart Dish Pan,	25c
3 or 4-quart Wash Basin,	10c	8-quart Water Pail,	25c
2-quart Mixing Bowl,	10c	3-quart Berlin Kettle and Cover,	25c
1-quart Cup,	10c	4-quart Berlin Kettle and Cover,	25c
1-quart Dipper,	10c	10-quart Rinsing Pan,	25c
4-quart Dairy Pan,	10c	6-quart Pudding Pan,	25c
4-quart Pudding Pan,	10c	6-quart Sauce Pan,	25c
9-inch Pie Plate,	10c	8-quart Rinsing Pan,	25c

On Sale Friday Morning at 9.30

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Buy now while cars are available and before a possible advance in price.

Those who contemplate buying in the Spring should phone or write me at once

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Rayo  
Lamps

## THE STUDY HOUR

Abraham Lincoln learned to read by the fitful flare of pine knots in the log cabin fireplace. It was a gruelling trial for his eyes, and an indication of his indomitable will to succeed.

Our young folks don't have to study by a flickering fireplace light. They have the Rayo Lamp that makes hours of study into hours of comfort.

RAYO LAMPS give a soft, mellow light that does not irritate the eyes.

You light a Rayo without removing either chimney or shade. Easy to re-wick and keep clean.

Use So-CO-ny Kerosene for best results.

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## WHEATLESS DAY

By VICTOR RADCLIFFE.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"No white bread, sir, this is a wheatless day," the courteous waiter advised Mr. Ralph Embree. Mr. Ralph Embree was a man of importance. "Humph!" shrugged the customer. "Yesterday was a meatless day and I had to miss my accustomed chop. I suppose it will be sheetless day soon, and we will have to roll up in blankets, and heatless day, with no steam on."

He showed no resentment to the government by dispatching the wheatless meal in due order and tipping the waiter.

"I'm not cross," he told himself as he proceeded down the street, "but I don't like my day's set tasks one bit."

Mr. Embree went to a railroad depot and purchased a ticket to Fairdale, a little suburban town twenty miles away. He entered the coach and drew his coat collar up around his neck to warn any talkative fellow passenger that he had a decided grouch. Then Ralph Embree began to think—hard.

He had, indeed, something necessary to ponder over. His son, Eldridge, had come to him the day preceding. They had always been in harmonious companionship.

"Father," Eldridge had said frankly, "I have fallen in love with the sweetest girl in the world, and I want to marry her."

"And you have hidden the face from me until you had discounted its culmination, eh?" the father spoke, half mockingly.

"Not I," demurred Eldridge, in his open, light-hearted way. "Why, father, I never knew she loved me till yesterday! I have been sure of only one thing: That an angel on earth is embodied in Ruth Verner. That is the name of the young lady who has won my love. She lives at Hazleton with her old grandmother. Father, and the tones grew pleading, 'I shall abide your decision, but I want you to see Ruth and her grandmother, even though you ask that we wait years. Just do this one thing for me.'"

"All right," assented the father brusquely.

Over the situation Ralph Embree now reflected, mapping out how he would master it in his usual forceful, insistent way. Finally he decided he would visit Mrs. Margaret Verner and her granddaughter, and be pleasant and polite.

He located the home of Mrs. Verner without much difficulty. He hardly blamed Eldridge when a young girl answered his summons at the door.

"I wished to see Mrs. Verner," announced Mr. Embree.

"Oh, grandma, you mean?" chirped this vision of rare beauty and innocence in the sweetest of tones. "She is away."

"I think I will wait for her, if you have no objection," observed Eldridge's father, intent on a critical study of a prospective daughter-in-law.

She was all grace and intelligence, as she seated herself opposite him in the cozy little parlor, which was tasteful and neat as a pin.

"Grandma may be back at three, or five, or seven, I cannot exactly tell which," Ruth Verner informed her visitor. "You see, she is like a new being since the war commenced."

Mr. Embree pondered over this strange remark, but a prompt explanation followed.

"I mean since the ladies' clubs here have taken an interest in co-operative work," said Ruth hastily. "Grandma is quite old, but she has never outgrown her usefulness. Oh, sir! there never was such a cook—old fashioned, some say, but her system just meets the present occasion for economy and thrift, and food conservation is the ruling motto of the day."

## Story of a Tramp

By ETHEL HOLMES

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Jimmie Horgan at nineteen was a tramp. If I tell you how Jimmie became a tramp I doubt if you will blame him. From the time he was seven years old he was followed by misfortune. His father and mother died within a month of each other and there was not a person in the world who would take care of him; all his relations turned a cold shoulder to him.

I will not recount his sufferings till he was tramping one day on a road, in rags, tired, hungry. He was begging his way to the city to make another attempt to find employment, though in his rags he had but little chance. Coming to a grass plot before a house he sank, through weariness, rested his head on the root of a tree and fell asleep.

While he was sleeping, Lena Harris came along and saw him. Lena was a servant in the home of Mrs. Singleton, before which the boy had gone to sleep. The girl was a farmer's daughter who expected to make her own living and began an apprenticeship as hired help in the Singleton family. Lena looked down upon Jimmie, and his rags, his pale face, troubled even in sleep, filled her with pity.

Suddenly Jimmie opened his eyes and saw the sympathetic look in the girl's face. Lena asked about himself and he told her his sad story. She wished to give him something to eat, and otherwise provide for him, but Mrs. Singleton was a stingy woman and Lena knew anything she gave out of the larder would anger her.

Fortunately the woman was not at home at the time, so Lena took the boy into the house and gave him some cold meat, plenty of bread and butter and a cup of hot coffee. While Jimmie was satisfying his hunger Lena went upstairs and in a closet found some castoff clothes of one of the Singleton boys and brought them down to him. They fitted him quite well and were far better than his rags.

Jimmie was about to depart when Mrs. Singleton came home. She scolded Lena for the food she had given Jimmie and ordered him out of the house. As good luck would have it she did not recognize the clothes he had on, so he walked away without being deprived of them. After he had gone the woman espied the rags he had left and when Lena admitted that she had done she was discharged. This was not long after Jimmie had left the house, and he had not gone far on his journey. Lena saw him walking ahead of her and called to him.

She told him that she had been discharged and must find another place. Jimmie was much touched to have brought this upon her, but he could do nothing to repair the trouble. Before they parted he asked for her name and he fixed it indelibly in his memory.

Lena Harris remained in the country and never rose above the position of a servant. She was advised to go to the city and learn something to fit her for business, but the sad stories of country girls who had gone to the city deterred her and she reached middle life as poor as when she was turned out of her position for befriending Jimmie Horgan.

One day a letter came to her from a lawyers' firm stating that it would be to her interest to call at their office in the city. Lena had not enough money for the journey, but she borrowed the amount and appeared one morning at the lawyer's office.

She was informed that James Horgan, a wealthy citizen, had been missing so long that he had been declared legally dead. He had left a will naming Lena Harris the heir to all his property. If she could prove that she was Lena Harris she would receive the legacy. But certain blood relations of the testator laid claims to the property and were expected to try to break the will.

The lawyers offered to take the case for Lena, to be paid their fee only if they won it, and she placed it in their hands. Those who sued took the ground that Lena was an impostor. Lena went back to her work and the case dragged through the courts. At last she received word from her attorneys that a verdict had been found in her favor. She went at once to the city and an estate producing a handsome income was turned over to her. Lena settled herself in a house that had been occupied by the one who had accumulated the property.

One day there was a ring at her bell. She went to the door and found a man prematurely gray. He looked ill and was very shabbily dressed. He stood looking at Lena as though he were trying to recall something.

"What can I do for you, sir?" asked Lena.

"I don't know. I'm kind o' dazed. I'm not Thomas Simpson, I know that. Who are you?"

"I am Lena Harris."

"Lena Harris!" The man started.

"Yes, I'm Lena Harris."

"How did you come here?"

"The owner of the house, James Horgan, died and left it to me."

"James Horgan! I'm James Horgan."

Horgan had some years before suffered from amnesia, or loss of memory, and had wandered away. His memory had come back to him and he sought his home. Lena gave him back his property, but as she gave herself with it neither suffered loss.

## Looking at It Legally

By C. B. Lewis

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Should you imagine that Miss Florence Gale, eighteen years old, was the first girl that ever fell in love with a dancing master because he was a dancing master, then you are mistaken. They have been doing it ever since there was a dancing master to fall in love with.

Miss Florence was the daughter of a merchant, and ranked well up in the social circles of her town. There had been a private dancing class made up of half a dozen girls and young men, and Professor Paul Revillon had been engaged as director at a high honorarium.

Mind you, he had not been hired, but "engaged." He was not a teacher, but a "director." He wasn't on a salary, like a bookkeeper, but on an honorarium, if you please. His name was not Jim Scott, nor Joe Saunders, but Paul Revillon.

And the professor was nice—very nice. He was nice all over, like a rare, ripe peach. It was noticed even before the first dance was held that he had white teeth and long eyelashes.

The six young men who were to pay their good money for learning the art of dancing looked the professor over, and each and every one determined to kill him as soon as the term of lessons was finished.

The six young women cast sheep-eyes at him and mentally vowed to fall in love almost at once. It is to the credit of the sex that they kept their word. Yes, within a fortnight it was apparent to themselves and others that they were learning to love as well as to dance. The young men read the signs aright and gritted their teeth. They could and did "spat" with the foolish damsels, but they couldn't kill the professor until they had had the worth of their money.

So far as having a very serious flirtation every girl won out. Each one had reasons to believe that she was the chosen one. Each one under the impulse of romance and girlhood silliness, wrote little pink or violet notes, and they were repplied to with an outpouring of the heart. The little notes and replies were pretty much alike, but it happened that Miss Gale was more industrious than the others. She wrote two notes to the one.

It therefore logically followed that when the end of the term drew near and Professor Revillon was ready for business, he possessed a package of pink notes signed "Florence" that numbered way up above the half-century mark. It did his heart good as he counted them. It did his heart good as he counted the number written to him by the other maidens.

One day Miss Florence Gale received a note from the professor that set her heart to thumping as it hadn't thumped yet. Some fiend in human form had broken open his trunk at her boarding-house, and among other things stolen was the package of her love notes. The thief had had the audacity to write that he had them, and that he would return them for \$200, and not a cent less. If the professor refused to pay the money the letters were to be offered to Mr. Gale at the same price. Mr. Gale was a stern parent.

It was most unfortunate that the professor didn't happen to have \$200 in his vest pocket. He could never forgive himself for his carelessness. What would "Dear Florence" do about it? Would she raise the cash or take the consequences? She would be granted three days' grace, and then she was to meet the dancing master at a certain spot at a certain hour and let him know her decision.

"Believe me, my dear one," he wound up with, "I am thinking of suicide as I pen this. If I was not almost sure that you could get the money of your father I should say farewell to you and send a bullet crashing through my brain."

Miss Florence promptly fainted away, or was going to when her mother asked her who the letter was from. She therefore decided to lie instead of faint. Her first feeling after mastering the contents of the letter was one of pity for the professor. He was thinking of blowing his head off! Her next feeling was of herself. She could no more raise \$200 than she could raise \$2,000,000. Had she asked her father for 75 cents he would have wanted an explanation a rod long.

Poor Miss Florence cried all one night and got up in the morning to lie again. She said it was the toothache. She had gone back to bed to cry again when—she didn't cry. A sudden thought made her sit up. What sort of a man was Professor Revillon to leave a girl to face such a situation alone? He must have a clew to the thief, as he said he had received a letter, but he had not added that he had set the law at work. He had a diamond ring and a diamond pin worth something far more than the \$200, but he had not said anything of selling them to get her letters back.

"He can't be what I thought him," mused the girl; and five minutes later she was saying:

"I don't believe he was robbed at all!"

If she didn't, then what conclusion must she arrive at? No need of spending much time over the question. Love and romance had been scared away, and common sense had taken their place.

"Why, he wants to hold those letters over me to extort money!" was her exclamation.

If there had been no robbery—if the professor had the letters—if he meant extortion, then he had a great advantage and meant to use it. What could be done to stop him?

Beverly Dare was a young man of twenty-five, who had graduated as a lawyer and hung out his shingle in the town. Up to date he had had but few clients and created no stir. He was spoken of as a nice young man who would make his way, but was not much given to society. Miss Florence Gale had never met him to be introduced. But she went to him for help.

"I want legal advice," she quietly explained.

"Please state your case." She had been more than that, and as the penalty had found herself at the mercy of a blackmail. She told all there was to tell, and then handed over the professor's letter.

"Do you want advice as to whether you shall pay the \$200 or not?" was asked when the letter had been read.

"I couldn't pay it if I wanted to, and I'm sure I don't want to," she replied. "Looking at it legally, Professor Revillon can be arrested and punished for extortion."

"And I can be held up to ridicule and scandal."

"Well, your letters would have to be read in court."

"Never!"

"Looking at it legally again, Miss Gale, I might try to scare the fellow into giving up your letters. Not too much scare, but just enough."

"I want something worse than a scare."

"I fail to get your idea."

"I want to meet him. I want to be firmly satisfied that he is what I believe him to be. Then I want you to give him a good whaling and take the letters away."

The lawyer turned away to smile, and then turned back to say:

"Miss Gale, looking at it legally, I can't assault and batter a man in the interest of a client."

"Then why not look at it some other way?" she asked.

"As for instance?"

"As Mr. Beverly Dare."

"H'm! I think I could do that. I cannot cite a precedent, but we can make one."

Then came details that were not strictly according to Blackstone, but very interesting nevertheless, and that night Miss Florence didn't suffer for a moment with the toothache. It was two nights later that she went to her tryst with the professor. He had been awaiting her a quarter of an hour. His anxious inquiry as he ran forward and seized both her hands was:

"For the love of Heaven, have you got the money?"

"Have you got the letters?" she asked.

"Yes—yes!"

"Professor, I cannot get the money!"

"What! But you must! Think what it means to you!"

"But you have the letters and can hand them to me right here."

"But my honor is pledged."

"To a robber!"

"See here, you silly kitten, it's \$200 for this package or I raise a scandal!"

Miss Florence turned her back on the scoundrel just as something lit on him. It rolled him to the ground and toyed and dallied with him. It punched him and it slugged him. It applied epithets to him, and then applied the boot.

It was months and months later when Mr. Beverly Dare said to Miss Florence Gale:

"Looking at it legally, my dear client, I think we ought to be married on Thanksgiving."

And he also won that case.

To Give and Take.

Very often one's efforts and good intentions are not appreciated, but even so we should not lose faith in those around us. The human heart craves company and a few good friends are golden treasures, especially to the woman alone, or getting along in years, but she must respect their rights and privileges, says the New York Evening Telegram. She should not make herself unobtrusive or over-familiar, for even those nearest and dearest to us soon demonstrate the irritation they feel if we infringe upon their interests or good nature.

Keep at a safe distance the woman who does not see lots of redeeming features in others. Over-familiar persons bore their closest friends, and these tactless people are the very ones who declare that all humankind is heartless.

Red and Black Hair.

In Eastern countries red hair and warts are in the same category; but coming west as far as Constantinople, where red hair is very uncommon, we find it just as greatly admired, and hence used to make it red if it isn't, says a traveler. In England, "Titian red," as it is called, is greatly admired now, and any woman novelist who wants to be among the "biggest sellers" must give her heroine Titian red hair.

Yet in Africa a crop of the blackest, curliest, closest hair imaginable makes a girl the belle of the bazaar, especially if she be plump, with piggy eyes, thick lips, a nose like an Indian rubber shoe and a skin that shines like a cooking stove.

## Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—safe, sure, easy to take. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Keep Grapes Fresh for Months.

Grapes can be kept fresh for several months by inserting their stems through the corks of glass bottles, filling these with water, pressing the corks firmly in, sealing them if necessary with paraffin and inverting the bottles on wooden racks in a cool, dark cellar. The bunches should hang free, their stems sticking up into the water.

Prepare for Sudden Deeds.

We prepare ourselves for sudden deeds by the reiterated choice of good or evil which gradually determines character.—George Eliot.

Clothing.

No telling how fast this woman's dress matter will go. Some women now wish to be clothed with the bal-lot.—Florida Times-Union.

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Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street.

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

LAND COURT.

To L. W. Turner of Charlton, and C. N. Turner of Worcester, and said Commonwealth; George Wallace and William E. Ryan of Southbridge, in said County of Worcester; Otis Williams and Mrs. Charles Webber, of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden; and said Commonwealth; the inhabitants of the Town of Holland, a municipal corporation located in said County of Hampden; the Holland Congregational Church, a religious corporation located in said Holland; Lizzie Hiles, Thomas L. Hiles, Percy Blake, Arthur F. Blodgett, Louise Howlett, O. L. Howlett, L. M. Howlett, Oliver L. Howlett, Henry Curtis, Lorin C. Howlett, and Edward Walter, formerly of Dr. Edward Hitchcock of Palmer, and Olivia M. Kinney of Springfield, in said County of Hampden; any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Julia M. Howard, of Emily J. Howard, of Dor. M. Glazier, formerly of said Holland; and any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Sewall Glazier, formerly of said Holland; who have not released their interest in the land hereinafter described: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Norman William Hopkins, of said Springfield, to register and confirm his title in the following described land:

Three certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Holland, bounded and described as follows:

1st parcel: Southerly by the highway from Stafford to Stafford; by land now or formerly of Otis Williams; Southerly by said Williams land; Westerly, crossing the highway from Holland to Brimfield, by land now or formerly of Thomas L. Hiles; North-easterly by land now or formerly of Percy Blake and by land now or formerly of Dr. Edward Hitchcock; Easterly by land now or formerly of Charles Turner; Southerly by said cemetery to said highway leading from Holland to Brimfield; then Easterly by said highway last mentioned to said highway leading from Stafford to Stafford; crossing the rights of the public in said highway from Holland to Brimfield, where it crosses said land; containing 32.61 acres more or less.

2d parcel: Beginning at a point in the Northern line of the land leading from Stafford to Stafford, at the southeasterly corner of land now or formerly of Arthur F. Blodgett and running Easterly to the corner of land now or formerly of Charles Turner; thence Easterly on the line of said Charles Turner to the line of said highway last mentioned; thence Southerly by said highway to another highway; thence Easterly by the line of said highway to land of the Town of Holland; thence Easterly by the line named land to land of the Holland Congregational Church; thence Southerly, Easterly and Southerly to the corner of land of Church land Westerly, Southerly, Easterly and Southerly to said highway leading from Stafford to Stafford; thence Westerly on said highway to the point of beginning; containing 16.57 acres more or less.

3d parcel: Northerly by said highway leading from Stafford to Stafford; Easterly by land now or formerly of Louis Howlett and land now or formerly of L. M. Howlett; Southerly by land now or formerly of L. M. Howlett; Southerly by land now or formerly of Henry Curtis; North-easterly by land now or formerly of Lory C. Howlett; Northerly by said land named land; Westerly by said land named land and by land now or formerly of Edward Wakefield; containing 36.16 acres more or less.

The above described land is said boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the fourth day of February, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said court at the time and place aforesaid, your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred therefrom, and said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Your appearance and answer, as provided in Section 38 of Chapter 128 of the Revised Laws, may be filed with James H. Wells, Assistant Recorder of said Court, at the Registry of Deeds at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, with whom a copy of the plan filed with said petition is deposited.

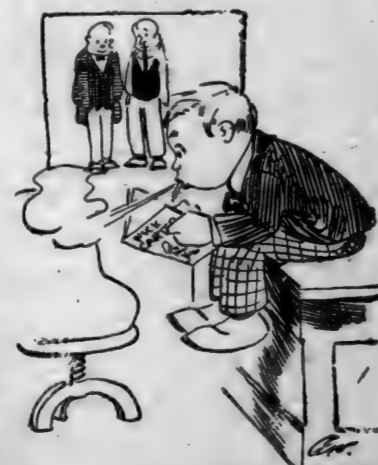
Witness, Charles Thornton Davis, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of January, in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

(Seal)

## FRESH BOY



First Lawyer—Your new office boy's

face is very familiar.

Second Lawyer—His manner is even

more familiar.

## Monson News.

### Officers Decline Re-election

Two New Selectmen to be Chosen, and a Water Commissioner

The political year is beginning to simulate the chief result has been that several of the office holders have made it plain that they will not run for re-election. Julius S. Stewart and H. M. Smith of the board of selectmen have made such statements. Mr. Stewart is not in good health, and Mr. Smith declares he has "had enough." Robert K. Squier's term as water commissioner expires this year, and under no consideration does he desire re-election.

It is difficult to predict who the candidates for selectman will be. O. C. McCray will undoubtedly run for re-election. Frank R. Sutcliffe, who has served in past years, is mentioned as a likely candidate, and William R. Anderson, also a past master in the office, is being urged by his friends to step into the field again. Mr. Anderson, however, has expressed a desire to be a candidate for water commissioner, and says he has not given the selectman's office consideration. It is hoped that he will consider the matter however.

The water department, with the retirement of Mr. Squier, is left in an undesirable position unless some active man about town is elected to replace him. Mr. Aldrich is busy at the State Hospital all day; D. B. Needham, the clerk and treasurer, is in poor health; the board needs a man who is available at a moment's notice, who will study out the ways of the system and who will act wisely in an emergency. The late A. D. Norcross was such a commissioner, and thoroughly acquainted with the entire system. Someone is needed to replace him, and need not necessarily be a plumber or steamfitter because the water system is made up largely of piping, but a man of good judgment and business ability.

### Death of Mrs. Orillus Holdridge

Mrs. Orillus P. Holdridge, 57, a resident of Monson for 25 years, died at her home at 17 Alden street, Springfield, yesterday morning after a brief illness of double pneumonia. She was born in Gloucestershire, England, the daughter of Joseph and Mary Beard, and came to this country as a child. Mrs. Holdridge was twice married, her first husband being George Wilcox of Stafford, who died in 1893. Twenty-one years ago she married Orillus P. Holdridge, who survives her. Mrs. Holdridge was a member of the Dorcas society of the Congregational church, and of the Fortnightly Club, and very active in their work until she moved to Springfield last fall. She was a cheerful, kind-hearted woman with many friends. She leaves, besides her husband, one son, Cyril of Springfield.

Lucius Hale of the Aviation Corps, stationed at Morrison, Va., is home on an eight-days' furlough.

Miss Kathleen Kennedy, a cataloging expert from the Massachusetts Free Public Library Association, is at the public library for three weeks' work.

Rev. Abram Conklin has closed his work as pastor of the Universalist church and gone to Southold, L. I., where he and Mrs. Conklin will spend the winter with relatives.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Langley Sears.

Miss Clara Bostwick of Springfield will give her third lecture on Current Events in the Bungalow next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The annual roll call, business meeting and election of officers of the Congregational church will be held this evening. Supper will be at 6.30, followed by the roll call. The society has 373 members to date.

The 54th annual meeting of the stockholders of the Monson National Bank was held yesterday morning and these directors elected: L. C. Flynt, T. L. Cushman, C. A. Bradley, D. W. Ellis, R. H. Cushman, S. F. Cushman and H. E. Kendall. The directors met and elected these officers: President, L. C. Flynt; vice president, T. L. Cushman; clerk of the corporation, H. E. Kendall; investment board, L. C. Flynt, T. L. Cushman, D. W. Ellis; auditors, L. C. Flynt and R. H. Cushman.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will hold its regular meeting Monday evening. V. T. Goggin, construction engineer of the Fred T. Ley Co., will give an illustrated lecture on the building of Camp Devens. The development of the camp from a bushy wilderness to completion in 67 days will be shown by lantern slides.

The Republican town committee has organized as follows: Chairman, W. H. Anderson; secretary, George W. Ellis; treasurer, F. E. Severy. Other members of the committee are E. R. Cooke, A. M. Walker, E. F. Faulkner, W. V. Moffett, R. K. Squier. The committee voted to receive petitions for candidacy on the party ticket up to 8.30 p. m. next Thursday, such petitions to be signed by ten Republican voters. The committee will meet the evening of the 17th and make up their party ticket.

### Cold Weather Causes Loss

Many Stores of Vegetables Frozen; Water Pipes Stopped

Reports are coming in constantly of the results of last week's period of low temperatures. Several farmers state that all their vegetables stored in the cellars of their homes were frozen, and are practically a total loss. The Pease Brothers on East Hill were heavy losers in this manner. Several homes on Stewart avenue have been unable to get spring water from their usual supply, as the pipes somewhere underground are frozen. Some of the steam and water pipes were frozen in the South Main street school. The State street school building was without drinking water the first of the week, as the pipe had frozen in the ground beyond the shut-off in the cellar. The Green street and Mechanic street buildings were similarly affected. The schools were started Monday morning with the exception of Mechanic street, where water is necessary for the steam heating plant.

### Whooping Cough Dying Out

The epidemic of whooping cough has begun to subside, and registration in the public schools was nearer normal at the opening of the winter term on Monday than it has been for many weeks. A number of children are still obliged to remain at home on account of whooping cough in their families, and in some instances have been compelled to remain out so many weeks that they are in danger of being unable to complete the year's work in the grade in which they started last fall.

Miss Julia Wheeler has returned to her studies at the University of Vermont.

The Stafford road has been opened for traffic. State engineers have posted the new bridge over the Burdick stream, limiting the loads which may be conveyed across the bridge to three tons for the present.

Rev. Henry J. Bennett, the foreign pastor of the Congregational church, who is now on leave of absence from his work as missionary and pastor at Tottori, Japan, will give an address on his work at the morning service at the Congregational church next Sunday.

Rev. John J. Hull of Portland, Me., will address a meeting to interest men of Monson in Bible study work at the Methodist church next Tuesday evening at 7.45. Mr. Hull comes under the direction of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association. The men of Monson are invited to attend the meeting.

The Congregational parish held its annual business meeting Tuesday evening and elected these officers: Clerk, Robert K. Squier; treasurer, R. H. Cushman; auditor, B. P. Anderson; prudential committee, L. C. Flynt, Rufus Fay, R. P. Cushman; pledge card committee, R. P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, T. L. Cushman; music committee, E. R. Cooke, R. H. Cushman, A. R. Brown. The treasurer's report showed a balance in his hands and all bills paid.

### FAMILY OF SQUIRREL PETS

Four Half-Grown Red Bunnies in Possession of Maine High School Student Are Privileged Characters.

The liveliest pets, perhaps in all Maine, are four half-grown red squirrels, the proud possession of Morris Rich, a student in Hallowell High school, observes the Kennebec Journal. The squirrel and her babies were captured when the latter were too young to know a nut from a doughnut—but they are experts on the question now. The mother escaped, but the youngsters know a good thing when they see it, and they seem to have no intention of quitting the place where food is plenty and a warm nest always inviting.

They whisk up the furry legs of "Lady," the dignified collie, scurry across her back, perhaps to leap from there to the shoulder of some member of the family. They "sass" the cat to her face and she seems to understand that they are privileged characters. They are fond of chocolate and are neither diffident nor lack "cheek" when their wonderful little smell tells them that something good is on the family table. But the fun begins when there is only one piece for two scrappy, perfect, perfectly healthy and determined young squirrels.

They are "fighting blood" from ear tips to toenails, and the air is full of squirms and squeals right away after war is declared. When the kicking and fancy tumbling ends both contestants are discovered to be sitting up, calmly and serenely nibbling at the booty gained or saved—no evidence of altercation or resentment anywhere.

### Inducing Birds to Bathe.

To induce a canary to take a bath sprinkle a few seeds upon the water. This added attraction will make the bath become a habit.

### True Affection.

A youngster, fond of visiting museums and very affectionate, startled his mother by remarking if she died he would stuff her so that he could sit in her lap all the time.

### NATURAL TO PAIR FOR LIFE

Majority of Men and Women Require Warmth of Companionship, but Cynic Decries Compulsion.

There is something unhealthy and abnormal in the life of the unmarried when they have reached an age and a condition such that their impulses would lead them to marry. W. L. George writes in Harper's. The human tendency is to live in couples; there are a few rare people of strong individuality who find all they need within themselves, who, like Narcissus, can give a pure worship to their own image, but they are few, and nearly all men and women need the warmth of companionship.

Now companionship is a peculiar thing, generally not found in families. One can love one's sisters and one's brothers, but it is sometimes very difficult; one can love one's father and one's mother, but as one grows older this becomes almost impossible if one has to live with them. This because they are imposed upon one by the accident of birth; because one knows too much about them from long association, so that they cease to interest; because one knows too little about them, never having been quite frank in the presence of those common masters, the father and the mother, to whom private lives could not be revealed.

Brothers and sisters form a compulsory grouping, and that is nearly always detestable. Likewise, the association between parents and children is exquisite when the child is young, and the parent venerable—only, when one is vigorous and thirty, one does not venerate the people of sixty, who have often lost their brightest faculties. A parent does not protect when he is sixty, because he cannot, because he is more likely to want protection himself. The relation between parents and children grows absurd when the children turn into men and women. It subsists on auld lang syne, on toleration tinged with impatience.

### ZOO SNAKE SWALLOWS MATE

Boa Gulps Down Companion as Both Are Endeavoring to Feast on the Same Live Pigeon.

A snake's method of swallowing is almost automatic; the internal mechanism begins its work as soon as the reptile takes the food into its mouth. In his book, "Of Distinguished Animals," Mr. H. Perry Robinson relates an extraordinary incident that occurred a few years ago at the London zoological gardens.

The attendants put some pigeons into a cage occupied by two boas, one ten feet long, the other a foot shorter. In the night the larger snake seized a pigeon, and his mate unfortunately selected the same bird. The tip of the smaller boa's nose was drawn into the mouth of the other together with the pigeon, and after it the rest of the snake continued to go, although the eater must have been surprised at the almost intolerable length of what it had believed to be an ordinary pigeon.

The next morning only one of the snakes was visible. Its enormously distended body no longer had the power of coiling, but remained stretched to its full length in a straight line, and appeared to be at least three times its normal circumference. It was almost painful to see the tightened skin, which had separated the scales all over the middle of the body. Twenty-eight days later the snake had not only digested its companion, but had regained its appetite as well as its normal size, and it immediately swallowed a pigeon put into its den.

### The Youthful Bed Slat.

All save men and women of decidedly mature years would, if asked how old was the use of slats in beds, reply that it was as ancient as beds themselves. The older folks would recall the four-post couches with the rope meshes that supported the ticks, and would answer that slats must have come in about a century ago. They would together only furnish additional proof of the additional shortness of the public memory. Because, be it known, the inventor of these supports just recently died in this city at the age of seventy-three years, says Cincinnati Enquirer. It was only about forty years ago that he designed the bed that rendered useless the old cords and permitted the use of the now almost universal pad or box mattress. Corded beds are now as obsolete as the saber-toothed tiger or the pterodactyl. Couches of this variety, venerable with years, still exist as show pieces, but their owners have surreptitiously substituted slats and supports for the ropes and pegs. In short, they are shams. There are other familiar utilities just as young—toothbrushes, for example. The grandfathers who slept on the cords never dreamed of a detachable linen collar, nor the grandmothers of "fiber silk" stockings made of cotton chemically treated.

### Your Mental Attic.

We are living in a new age. We use the materials grown in the past for the erection of present structures, observes a writer. But the method of building changes with the age. Instead of the old lumber, men use iron and steel. Instead of crumbling bricks and uncertain firing, they use cement and stone. To build for the future you must use the best that science approves. You will need your attic for new tools and new storage. And to be modern the storage must be temporary. Long holdings are unprofitable. The oftener you can turn your possessions the better the income. Your mental attic follows the same rule.

### PIDGIN ENGLISH IS POPULAR

In China the Lingo Is Used by Both Servants and Employers in Speaking to Each Other.

In China servants speak pidgin, or business, English to their employers; and servants from different parts of China will use this weird language in speaking to each other. The formation of the sentence is the same as in Chinese; the language itself is an extraordinary mixture of English, Portuguese, French and Chinese. Some of the phrases, says Mrs. De Burgh Daly in An Irishwoman in China, are very quaint and amusing.

A bishop is called "No. 1, top side joss pidgin man." "Top side" means heaven, "joss," god, "pidgin," business.

There is a story of two men who came to call upon the king of Siam when he was staying in Shanghai. They entered the hotel and asked the proprietor, a courteous American, if his majesty were at home.

"Boy," called the proprietor, "one piece king have got?"

"Have got, sir," replied the boy cheerfully.

"His majesty is at home, gentlemen," translated the proprietor.

One day, says Mrs. Daly, a large party assembled on a steamer to bid farewell to homeward-bound friends. Wishing to make certain that the steamer should not carry us off, we informed the steward in excellent Mandarin that he was to come and warn us of her departure. He stared blankly. Some one tried Ningpo dialect—no use; Shanghai—still a blank stare. At last my husband called out:

"Boy!"

"Wantsee whikee can come talkee! Savvee?"

"All right, sir; my savvee."

Servants quickly find out our likes and dislikes in food, and act accordingly. A friend of mine was fond of snipe, and often ordered them for dinner. One evening, when an unexpected guest arrived, she told Boy that since there were not enough snipe she would not eat one. Presently Boy nudged her and remarked in a loud whisper: "Missie can have snipe; one piece man do chow!"

### BESSEMER IRON AND STEEL

Original Process Involved Decarbonization, or Burning Out of Excess Carbon, by Blowing Air.

Henry Bessemer, who invented the method named for him in the manufacture of iron and steel, which revolutionized the industry, was granted a patent by the British government on October 17, 1855. This was the first patent given him, notes an exchange. Additional patents were taken out in the following December and February, covering improvements. Bessemer's original process involved decarbonization, or the burning out of the excess carbon, by blowing air through pig iron. This revolutionary invention was due indirectly to the Crimean war.

Bessemer undertook to invent an improved cannon, but found all available metals too weak for the gun he sought to make. He then began experiments in steel making, with the ultimate result of the production of "Bessemer steel." His invention won for him fame and fortune and the honor of knighthood. Sir Henry Bessemer was born in England, but was of French Huguenot descent. Since his pioneer invention, the process of converting iron into steel has been vastly improved.

That Bore of a Fond Parent. Of course, you have a bright youngster who says and does amusing things, asserts a writer.

But all children do. Your child has not a monopoly. If you wish to be classed with the worst of bores, continue your constant eulogy of all that your child says or does.

If, for instance, some other child said or did what your boy or girl does, would you think it so excruciatingly funny?

Every bright, healthy, intelligent child is delightful in the unfolding. To each fond father and mother the particular angles of understanding, as they come to light, are most interesting.

But the youngster is chiefly interesting to yourself. You see traits and characteristics in the light of what you know you are yourself. That is what makes it sound so funny.

How about the mean little tricks that your own child has and that you cannot get away from? They all have them, too. Do you tell these things? No.

Then your wonderful tales are merely another form of braggadocio. How about it?

Everything in Its Place. Mrs. H. had just employed a new maid, fresh from the old country. She asked the girl to take the baby out in the baby carriage. Gunhilde was delighted. She had never seen a baby

before and from her articulate joy one might think that she had waited for this moment all her life. Mrs. H. was pleased to see that the girl was so willing. The baby was wrapped up and they started. Two minutes later Mrs. H. looked out of the window and her face froze with horror. Instead of rolling gently down the sidewalk the way a baby should her child was being piloted majestically down the middle of the street in the midst of automobiles and delivery wagons. From Gunhilde's expression one could see that she knew that her carriage was better than any coach on the avenue.

### SELF-INJURY FROM LYING

Vicious Habit Makes It Difficult for the Prevaricator to Succeed in an Honest Undertaking.

Lying comes not of aggressive shrewdness, but of cowardice and of a shallow cunning that is often treacherous and tricks the lie into transparency.

It is not the danger of being found out by others that is most to be dreaded; far more dreadful is it that the liar must know himself to be a liar, the Christian Herald says.

"His self-respect suffers—the heaven in him loses strength and leaves him dead dough."

The cunning that leads to lying is a rot that must permeate the whole character and make a man uncertain of himself. It distorts his perspective, obscures his vision, and warps his comprehension. The habit of misrepresentation leads to misconception, the judgment becomes erratic as the tongue, and there results the man who "couldn't tell the truth if he wanted to."

Nothing so shakes the confidence of one's friends as known lying does; nothing so shatters one's own self-confidence as does lying, whether known to others or not.

The cowardice that fathers lying increases with the lie. Fear of detection joins with self-contempt in making the liar a greater coward than before. One lie calls for another in its defense.

Soon a tangled web spun of falsehood makes it all the harder for the liar to succeed in even an honest undertaking. His lies are a chain and ball upon his foot. They are beam in his eye and a weight on his heart. He flounders along, most of his energy being required to overcome the impediment, while the truthful man easily outstrips him.

The lying cheat in the "Vicar of Wakefield," who was always swindling everybody, died in jail for debt, while his honest neighbor, who was swindled a thousand times, steadily prospered and died rich and respected. Fiction, eh? Well, it is immortal as fiction, because it is fact the world over.

### NO DESIRE TO BE A WIDOW



"I know that I'm not good enough for you."

"You wouldn't be, if you were the best man that ever lived, but I've found that these good men die young, and I don't look well in black."

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## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## THE BIG NORFOLK FIRE

Story of Palmer Man Who Was Eye Witness of Event

WAS INCENDIARY WITHOUT QUESTION

City Saved by Sailors and Marines After Firemen Were Baffled By the Cold

Readers of The Journal will remember the accounts in the daily papers of the evident attempt of German sympathizers or emissaries to burn the city of Norfolk, Va., on the first of the New Year. The following brief story of the event was sent The Journal by a Palmer man in Norfolk then and since. It was written of Jan. 7th, but owing to delay in the mail was received too late for publication last week. It will be none the less interesting on that account, however:

"It was only two weeks ago that Norfolk received a genuine scare in the burning of the British-American Tobacco Co.'s plant, a large building on the water front. Incendiaries were suspected, but nothing definite as to the cause of the fire was determined. This much might be noted, however, that the building was situated among a group of important warehouses, and had the fire gained headway the results would have been disastrous.

"On New Year's morning the city awakened in the grip of a real terror—the heart of the business section, only three blocks from the water front and the fire of two weeks before, was ablaze. In the gray morning, with the thermometer hugging zero, the firemen struggled with stiff hose and sought to thaw out frozen hydrants. It was in vain, however, for the large block was lost, and with great difficulty the fire was prevented from spreading to the other buildings.

"About 7 o'clock, when things had quieted down, an explosion occurred in the kitchen of the Monticello Hotel. The Monticello was a seven-story affair, occupying a whole block, and was only a stone's throw from the scene of the earlier morning fire. Inside of ten minutes after the explosion, flames were putting out of the top story windows along the whole length of the building. The place was doomed. Aided by several sailors—part of a liberty party—the firemen fought the blaze on the inside. When the roof fell one fireman was killed and several others injured. The injured were carried out by sailors. Giving up all hope of saving the hotel, water was thrown on it from the outside, preventing the spreading of the fire.

"Before noon, however, three more blocks, across the street from the Monticello, were on fire. By this time the people had become panic-stricken. All sorts of rumors floated about. Driven to desperation, the Mayor declared the city under martial law and the whole business section of the city was roped off. A large detachment of the sailors and marines from the naval base was summoned, and with loaded rifles these kept all people except those fighting the fire outside the stricken zone. Every block within the lines was placed in the charge of a naval officer with a body of armed sailors. On the roofs, in the corridors, and through the streets could be seen the sailors, some shouldering rifles, others fighting fire with hose that the exhausted firemen had dropped. On top of the Loraine hotel, just across from which the Lenox building was a mass of flames, were five sailors. Four of these were directing a stream of water where it could do the most good; the fifth was 'shooting semaphores' to another sailor on the roof of the Carpenter building four blocks away. By this method of arm-motions the sailors had the 'drop' on the firemen, being able to communicate with one another all over the fire district.

"In the early afternoon all citizens who were found inside the lines and who could not give a good account of themselves were arrested by the naval guard. In this manner some thirty suspects were gathered in, several of whom were Germans.

Before evening the sailors, who were now doing most of the fire-fighting, had the blaze under control. Four blocks and one hotel all gone up in smoke; the whole down town district was roped off and under martial law. To add to the fears of the people, there were all sorts of rumors floating about. One of the most persistent of these was that New York, Chicago, Boston and all the large cities were on fire; that a concerted attempt was being made to burn the whole country. Another story was that three Germans had been caught in the Loraine Hotel dramatically posing with bombs in

## LOCAL COAL SITUATION

Appears to be Plenty On Hand For Present Needs

FUEL COMMITTEE'S INVESTIGATION

Limit of One Ton to a Customer So That All May Have Enough. More Coal Coming

The local coal committee made a careful investigation of the fuel situation last Saturday, and found a situation which is by no means alarming. At the same time, it might easily become so under certain conditions, which the committee is trying to eliminate. The committee found that there is enough coal in stock at the present time to supply all normal demands for about 30 days, if it is given out as needed and bins which have become low are not filled up. This possibility was guarded against some days ago, when the coal dealers were given orders not to deliver more than one ton at a time to householders, and to make sure in each case that the supply on hand was not large. This was done because it was found that some who had a good supply on hand were ordering more, in some cases an amount more than sufficient to carry them through the winter.

The prospect for more coal is good. F. J. Hamilton has a total of about 120 tons on the way; it has been shipped from the mines and he has received the shipping slips and car numbers. The recent cold snap will probably delay it somewhat, but it should arrive long before the present supply is exhausted.

But in order to further conserve the supply and prevent undue hoarding, the fuel committee has voted to put the card system into effect to-morrow morning. Cards will be found at the offices of the coal dealers, and must be filled out with the name of the applicant, the amount and size of coal wanted, the amount the applicant has on hand, how long it will last, how much was burned last year, and whether he has an unfilled order with any other dealer. The dealers are also instructed to scrutinize carefully the condition of the applicant's coal bin when the coal is delivered. The cards will be kept on file, subject to scrutiny by the fuel committee, which hopes in this way to be able to give every applicant sufficient coal for actual needs.

These are samples of some of the stories that were circulating.

"As to the cause of the fires, there is no doubt at all in the minds of those who are in close touch with the event, that they were of incendiary origin. The fact that the flames did not spread, but that the fire in each building started from internal sources, is conclusive enough. Add to this the explosion in the Monticello, as well as the explosion that was later proved to have occurred in the Lenox building before the latter burst into flames. And, although the officials cannot be made to speak, the fact remains that the police, the government, the Department of Justice, and the insurance companies are conducting a widespread investigation of the whole affair. On the day following the fire Major Kizen, chief of the Norfolk police force, issued an order to all merchants that they were to accept no packages from strangers who promised to return for them later. It appears that on the afternoon before the fire packages were left in each of the ruined buildings by persons who said they would return for them later, and never did return. Of course this is only a theory about the cause of the fire, but the fact remains. Only yesterday a suspect was arrested in Buffalo, charged with being implicated in the plot to burn Norfolk, and maps of this city were found in his possession. There is no doubt that could German agents burn Norfolk, as someone came mighty near doing, they would strike a disastrous blow at the United States' war preparations.

"An article on the Norfolk fire could not be ended without doing full justice to those sailors and marines who fought the fire so stubbornly and who guarded the threatened zone so carefully and with so much determination. There is no doubt that Norfolk would have been now in ashes had it not been for them. Every citizen, from the highest official to the lowest laborer, is proud in his praise of the work accomplished by the men. 'You cannot say too much about the men from the Naval Base and those in this district,' declared Fire Chief McLaughlin. 'I just feel that if I had two lives I would give them one. It was one of God's blessings that they were here, for without them I don't know what would have become of Norfolk.'

## Business Goes on Short Time Monday

Closing Hours Well Observed Locally. Lights Also

Cut Out as Ordered. Palmer Taking Rule Philosophically. Few Violations

Palmer business men fell into line promptly in obeying the closing order issued last week by Fuel Commissioner James J. Storrow of Boston, which went into effect on Monday. Practically every place which came under the various terms of the edict complied with them. There were only three exceptions—One place opened at 7 which should not have done business before 9; two were dispensing articles which under the rules should not have been sold before that hour. In one of the latter cases the violation was due to an absence of instructions on the part of the non-resident manager, who, when he learned the situation, promptly issued strict orders for a rigid compliance with the published rules. Both the other places 'saw a light' early in the day and fell into line with the others Tuesday morning.

A modification of the rules as first put forth was made Sunday morning, so that places which sold food might open at 7 in the morning, but must close at 6 at night except Saturday nights to sell food only before 9 o'clock. Newsstands were permitted to open at 7, but the sale of articles other than newspaper was barred until 9 o'clock. Saloons are not permitted to open until 9 in the morning and must close at 10 in the evening. In hotels, the sale of liquor in either dining room or bar room is from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. only. Business places which have been keeping open every night after 7 o'clock may still remain open every night until 10, but other places—which have been open only a part of the evenings must close at 5 except Wednesdays and Saturdays, when they may remain open until 10 o'clock.

The order of a 'Lightless' night after the close of business, and the elimination of all outside illuminated signs every night except Saturday, was also closely observed. In two or three instances users of lights found it impossible to secure on Monday an electrician to disconnect a sign from a circuit which carried necessary lights in other localities, but these were taken care of Tuesday. The flat-rate lights in the store windows, which usually burn from dusk until 11 p. m., were all out, the service having been ordered discontinued by the local fuel committee. As a consequence Main street is in marked contrast to its usually brilliant evening appearance. But as the number of people who are out in the evening was much smaller than usual, it does not matter so much.

As the matter has worked out, under the latest orders, the local places of business are observing these hours: Grocers, markets and other food stores—7 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Saturdays until 10 p. m.

Restaurants—Usual hours, but other lines of trade not permitted outside the hours for such trade.

Drug Stores—Open 9 a. m.; if newspapers are sold may open at 7 a. m. for the sale of paper only.

Newsdealers—Open at 7 a. m. for sale of papers only until 9 a. m.; close at 10 p. m.

Barbers—Open 9 a. m. and close at 6 p. m. except Friday and Saturday; open Friday and Saturday until 10 p. m.

Dry goods, variety and other stores—Open at 8 a. m. and close at 5 p. m. except Friday and Saturday, open until 10 p. m.

## What We Saved in November

But Further Economies Are Urged. Saturday a Porkless Day

A report on the saving in meat and wheat in Massachusetts during November has just been made by Henry B. Endicott of the Board of Food Administration. The record does not include the saving by householders, who have followed Mr. Endicott's suggestions closely. The figures are:

Beef	2,532,350 lbs.
Lamb	242,420 "
Mutton	89,125 "
Veal	210,345 "
Pork	106,060 "
Flour	926,960 "
Sugar	124,775 "
Total amount of meat saved,	3,191,790 "
Fish consumed.	3,446,355 "

While these are reported as a material gain over October, and while Massachusetts is far ahead of any other State in the Union, it is announced that still greater saving is needed, as the call for breadstuffs abroad is steadily increasing.

Commissioner Endicott calls attention to the new ruling permitting the use of poultry of any kind on fish days, owing to the interference of the cold weather with the fishing industry.

He also calls attention to the recent request that Saturday be a 'porkless' day with the exception of that used in baked beans, and asks housekeepers to observe it carefully.

## HAMPDEN.

About 40 pupils of the West side school were entertained Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Birnie M. Kibbe.

The Democratic town committee has organized as follows: Chairman, Matthias Casey; secretary, Walter S. Beebe; treasurer, Cornelius J. Flynn.

Miss Nolan, a teacher in the Seaside high school since the opening of the fall term, has resigned, the resignation to take effect to-morrow.

The Republican town committee has organized with Arthur V. Deane chairman, Raymond H. Burleigh secretary, and Charles F. Medice treasurer.

The tall chimney of the old Seaside woolen mill was blown down during the recent heavy wind. The mill is being taken down and the chimney was bought by Stiles Stevens, who will be saved the trouble of lowering it.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peck and Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Learned left Monday for Florida, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

## More Delinquents Reported

Exemption Board Gives Police List of Men They Want Located

The ninth district exemption board at Ware gave out an additional list of names of men who had failed to fill out their questionnaires, and requested Chief Crimmins of Palmer to look up the following: Giulio Mandazzi, Rocco Cres, Angelo Cortez, John M. LaPine, Aladola Hassan, Joseph Philip and A. Gurd Mickelson of Palmer; John Bap-kewicz, Drojan Dredzo of Thorndike; Rock Brisson, Keriak, Panage, Theron Stamati, Grigios Constantino, all of Three Rivers; Pellegrino Manna-to, Paulo Catucci, Domingo Tur, Salvador Parra and Juan Masanet of Wales; Frank Pyechwier, Antonio Rocha, John Planteck, Joseph Wind and John Kowalczyk of Bondsville.

Chief B. W. Buckley of Ware will look up these: Tadeusz Szarek of Holyoke; Perley A. Degree, John F. Muthe of Sturbridge; Francis Czyka, Walter E. O'Connell, Sezezan Golba, William T. Shea and Patrick McMahon of Ware; James J. Donoghue, Thomas Skora, Taras Drehtel, Frank S. Holloway and Edward C. Weeks of Monson; John Niedziwadek, Leo J. Phaneuf of West Warren; Frank Pawlina and Joseph Bli of Warren; Wladyslaw Lekowski of Ware Center.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Kenney are in Tyrone, Pa., for the winter.

Thomas Gray, stationed at Fort Heath, Winthrop, a member of Battery C of the 55th coast artillery, was a week-end guest of Charles Waldron.

The vacancy in the science department of Brimfield Academy, made vacant by the departure of Miss Hager, who has gone to be head of the science department of the Cantor high school, has been filled by Mrs. Heracy, a graduate of Mount Holyoke college in 1916, and who taught in Maine last year.

John B. Hamilton, 67, of Stafford Springs, Conn., died December 26, after a week's illness with pneumonia, at the Johnson Memorial Hospital. Mr. Hamilton was a native of Monson, where he was born April 14, 1850, but all his life except his earliest childhood was spent in Stafford. He had been an active member of the Methodist church in Stafford Springs for 50 years. He leaves two sons, William Hamilton of Willington, Conn., and Clarence Hamilton of Westfield. He is survived also by three sisters, Mrs. J. L. Stanton and Mrs. Belle Webster of Brimfield, and Mrs. William Wier of Brockton.

## INCOME TAX STATEMENTS

Returns Must be Made Before First Day of March

TO FEDERAL GOVERNMENT OFFICERS

Unmarried Men Earning \$1000 a Year and Married Men \$2000 Will Pay Tax

Having passed successfully through two Liberty Loan campaigns, recovered his breathing after a Red Cross drive, and began to sit up and take notice after a Red Cross membership solicitation, the business man now turns his attention to the making of tax returns. And here comes the 'most unkindest cut' of all, for a great majority will be obliged to make out at least two—one to the local assessors, and another for the Federal income tax. For Uncle Sam has need of vast sums of money with which to push the war, and has decided that incomes shall help pay the bill.

Every unmarried man who has earned more than \$1000 during the last year, and every married man or head of a family who made more than \$2000, must file with the internal revenue collector of his district before March 1st a report. He will be notified before June 1st of the tax due, and must pay it June 15th.

The rate of tax for a married man or the head of a family is 2 per cent on the amount of his net income exceeding \$2000, but less than \$4000, and 4 per cent on the amount of his net income above \$4000 but less than \$5000. An unmarried person not the head of a family will pay 2 per cent on the amount of net income above \$1000 but less than \$4000, and 4 per cent on the net income above \$4000 but less than \$5000.

An extra levy, or surtax, in addition to the normal tax, is imposed on incomes above \$5000, so that the amount of income between \$5000 and \$7500 is subject to a total income tax, including both normal and extra, of 5 per cent, and between \$7500 and \$10,000 6 per cent.

Typical income tax levies on heads of families are as follows: Income of \$2500, tax is \$10; income of \$3000, tax is \$20; income of \$3500, tax is \$30; income of \$4000, tax is \$40; income of \$4500, tax is \$50; income of \$5000, tax is \$60.

Unmarried persons would pay in this way: Income of \$1500, tax is \$10; income of \$2000, tax is \$20; income of \$2500, tax is \$30; income of \$3000, tax is \$40; income of \$3500, tax is \$50; income of \$4000, tax is \$60; income of \$4500, tax is \$70; income of \$5000, tax is \$80.

Taxes may be paid in four installments between now and June 15, if this arrangement is preferred, but the treasury will open a determined campaign soon to encourage persons to pay their tax in full immediately, and receive interest on the advance payment.

About 7,000,000 persons will pay income taxes, it is estimated, and most will be subject to a direct federal tax for the first time, for less than 500,000 paid income taxes last year under the old law. Tax return forms have been made as simple as possible, those for incomes of less than \$3000 being especially free from technical features or inquisitorial items.

The number of people who will pay an income tax is naturally large, in view of the high wages which have been prevailing of late. When 40 cents an hour is paid for common day laborers—the kind of work which could formerly be had at \$1.50 for 10 hours—it does not require any great amount of skill to run up an income sufficiently large to be assessed an income tax. There will of course be some 'squirreling,' but this is war time and so a time of unusual measures.

## Belchertown Civil War Veteran

Thomas Henry Dewey, 75, a Civil war veteran, died at his home in Belchertown last Thursday after a several weeks' illness. Mr. Dewey was born in Amherst but had lived most of his life in Belchertown, where he worked in the carriage building business as a carriage trimmer. At the time of the Civil war he enlisted in the 27th Massachusetts Regiment, and during the war served as regimental postmaster. He was a member of Vernon lodge of Masons, and was at the time of his death Senior Vice Commander of E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R., having been its commander for several terms.

Fifty-two years ago he married the daughter of George and Olive Gillette, who survives him, together with a son, Fred F. Dewey of Belchertown, and two grandchildren. The funeral was from the home Saturday afternoon; burial was in Mt. Hope cemetery.

## AN ATTEMPT AT HOLDUP

"Gimme Yer Money" Says Bold Bad Man With Gun

BUT GETS KNOCKED DOWN INSTEAD

Intended Victim Also Falls on Ice and Highwayman Escapes. Leaves No Clue

A bold attempt was made last Friday evening to hold up Fred Rogers, a foreman in the machine shop department of the Palmer Iron Foundry, in the underpass on Foundry street. A gun was shoved into his face and he was told to give up what money he had. But Mr. Rogers was born and brought up where guns grow wild and plenty, and he has little fear of them. Consequently he refused the order and—nothing serious happened.

Mr. Rogers was on his way to Main street about 6.30. As he turned the corner into the underpass he saw a man standing there, but thought nothing of it. As he came closer the man threw up an arm and thrust a gun against Mr. Rogers' cheek, saying, 'Gimme yer money!' Rogers' reply was a quick blow which landed squarely on the man and knocked him down. But the force of the blow also threw Mr. Rogers off his balance on the smooth ice and he went down on his knees. When he regained his feet the man was sprinting up the bank to the railroad track above, sending back as a parting remark, 'Guess you've been there before!'

Mr. Rogers made no effort to report the matter to the police, and it was some time later when the affair became known through a friend whom Rogers told. An investigation was made by Chief Crimmins, but there was no clue to work on.

## Thorndike Red Cross Circle

Women Workers Have Accomplished Much in Past Few Months

The Red Cross Circle of Thorndike women held their first meeting April 27, 1917, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Tabor, with twelve present. The records of Mrs. G. H. Cummings, secretary and treasurer, furnish the following: There have been 37 meetings with an average attendance of eight; 50 individuals have had some share in the work.

The Workers have supplied the 25 young men who have gone from Thorndike with the needed equipment so far as they were not otherwise provided, viz: For 15, a full set each of sweater, helmet, wristers, muffler, and two pairs of hose, thus making, with what was furnished the other 10, a total of 18 sweaters, 22 pairs of wristers, 22 helmets, 24 mufflers and 44 pairs of hose. Kits for 21, made and given by the Relief Corps, were filled by the women of Thorndike.

Of the \$151.46 thus far received, \$118.50 has been expended for articles for kits, \$8.18 for knitting cotton, and \$6.35 for gauze. There is still due on yarn about \$30.

There have been knit for Springfield six sweaters, and for Palmer two sweaters, 31 pairs of wristers, six mufflers, three helmets and two pairs of hose. Two-thirds of the yarn required for these articles were furnished by the Thorndike circle.

From April 27, 1917, to January 10, 1918, there have been sent to the Palmer branch the following articles: Knit wash cloths, 211; T bandages, 322; 4-yard knit bandages, 4; slings, 212; old cotton squares, 380; 6-inch squares (24 in package), 129 packages; fracture pillows, 47; rolled bandages, 322; gauze pads, 291; 4-tail bandages, 550; hospital mops, 3; towels, 56; pajamas, 11; surgical shirts, 2; surgical coat, 1; knit eye bandages, 5; total, 2525.

## Hope For Ware Electric Road

There is a possibility that the junk heap may not get the rails and equipment of the Ware and West Brookfield electric road, after all. E. W. Holst, consulting engineer of the Warren and Worcester street railway company, held a conference the first of the week with members of the Ware Board of Trade in an effort to work out a plan which may result in making both the Ware and Brookfield road and the interests which Mr. Holst represents continue operation under more advantageous conditions than at present.

## WARREN.

Mrs. Margaret Sheridan, 72, died at her home on River street Wednesday evening of last week after a short illness with pneumonia. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary Monahan of Worcester and Mrs. Kate Murphy of Middleboro, and a son, Martin Sheridan of Worcester. The funeral was held from St. Paul's church Saturday morning; burial was in St. Paul's cemetery.

## AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRANCE KEEPING IN CONDITION



This exclusive photograph just received from the American training camp in France shows how the boys enter with zest into the "cockfighting" and other strenuous sports that keep them in fine physical condition.

### December

By J. C. OLIVER.

**O** MONTH far famed! For festive days and nights renowned, Joy fraught, with hallowed benedictions crowned Life's annual clearing house for retrospective thought, Where pensive memory recalls the smiles, the tears, The hopes and joys of youth, the loves of vanished years, And sighs to see the havoc, sad, that Time has wrought.

**O** hoary month! In regions of the north and east The song of bird and rippling of the brook have ceased, And Nature's thousand charms of summer days have fled. There Horaea reigns, fierce God of wind and storms And winter all of verdure, into brown and white transforms And leaves no trace of life and beauty sped.

**O** happy month! When keen anticipation, sweet, Flies swift on wings of ardent love to greet With gifts the friend, the lover or the kindred near. As Winter closer draws his icy fettered chains The heart expands and love unselfish reigns And speeds its largess to the ones most dear.

**I**llustrious month of most illustrious birth! Good tidings, peace and joy to all the earth A heavenly choir announced when Christ was born. No other birth such mighty portent bore, This Prince of Peace whom heaven and earth adore. How thrills the heart at thought of Christmas morn! —Los Angeles Times.

### The First Christmas Day

Told For the Littlest Children

**L**ISTEN dear little children, and you shall hear about the very first Christmas day. It was in a country across the sea, far away from here, that some shepherds were watching their flocks one night. The sheep were resting on the grass, the little lambs were fast asleep beside their mothers, but the kind shepherds were not asleep. They were watching that no harm should happen to the sheep. Perhaps they were looking up at the stars and the beautiful moon above them when suddenly there appeared a wonderful light in the sky, brighter than the moon, or stars, as if the sky had opened and they saw the glory

within. While the shepherds were looking up, wondering what was the cause of that strange light, a beautiful shining angel came near to them and said: "Fear not. I bring you good tidings which shall be to all people. This day is born a Savior, and ye shall find the babe lying in a manger." And suddenly the angel was joined by a multitude of the heavenly host singing praises to God. This was their song: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward men. When the angels had gone back to heaven the shepherds said they would go to Bethlehem and see this Savior of whom the angels sang. They went and found him, a little baby, in a stable, with no cradle to lie in, only a manger for his bed. That little baby was Jesus, who when he grew up said: "Let the little children come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." His birthday was the first Christmas day, and ever since that time we kept that day as a joyful and happy one.—New York Press.

### IN EXILE WITH HER FATHER

Daughter of Millionaire of Kieff, Accompanies Parent to Save Him From Dreaded Loneliness.

Children in the exile districts seem grotesquely misplaced, yet there were many. Sometimes the gendarmes' magic would lift a father from his too liberal fireside in Russia and set him down without the humiliation of a trial in the glorious Narym solitude, writes Fortier Jones in the Century. "Not infrequently his family followed him in order to share the new life, for, as elsewhere, fathers are loved in Russia. Particularly among educated men the continual, unrelieved loneliness tended to bring on insanity. "I know one fine business man, a millionaire of Kieff, and a direct descendant of Rouget de Lisle, whose little daughter came into exile with him to save him from this dreaded loneliness. She was fourteen years old, and they lived in a dreary village by the great old river, in a log cabin with pink chintz curtains and a piano. She was a winning little thing, with happy, brown eyes and long curls, and to all appearances was no whit the worse for her exile existence. The fascinating life of the forest was familiar to her, the birds and flowers, and her father, cared for her French and history. What a bright spot she was in that wretched place, and what a curious life for a little girl whose illustrious forefather had composed the 'Marseillaise'! Her mother, who joined them later when her health would permit, and they had gained permission to live in a town on the railway, was a sister of Mme. Curie."

Jinks—Do you think the average of human wisdom is growing higher? Blinks—No. The baseball season keeps coming along every spring and summer as usual.

### Bob Stillwell's Christmas

By ANNE CAREW



children would be lucky if they all had mittens and warm shoes and stockings. Yet Bob knew that his sister Nan was dreaming of a doll house, little Peter wanted a puppy all his own, and he didn't dare think of his big sister Amy and big brother Elmer and his father and mother.

"Why not make 'em something?" was the thought that came to him. Bob jumped up and went home whistling through the woods. Under the pine trees he stopped and brushed away the snow. When he got through his pockets were full of dried pine cones, large and small, and some pieces of birch bark.

The day before Christmas Bob unlocked the woodshed door and looked at the result of his labors. There was a doll house for little Nan made out of an egg crate, with real wall paper on the walls of the two rooms, bits of carpet on the floors and some cardboard furniture that Bob had made. He had even tacked little scraps of lace at the windows for curtains.

For Amy there was the lovely picture from the Sunday newspaper which she had admired. Bob had remembered and had made a frame for it out of strips of wood, and on the wood he had glued tiny pine cones, pieces of birch bark and dried moss, and as the picture was a woodland scene you can imagine how pretty it was. Bob had found a chair rung, which he scraped and polished with some oil and turpentine. He put some screweyes in the ends, and Amy gave him a piece of narrow red ribbon to make loops—and, behold, there was a necktie holder for Elmer! For his mother he whittled a reel for her clothes lines, and it was a wonderfully handy thing, and for his father he bought a pipe. It happened this way: He did some errands for the man who kept the tobacco store in the village, and when the man would have paid him some money Bob said he'd rather have a pipe. So now they were all provided for except little Peter. How was Bob going to get hold of a

real live puppy?

"You go over to my brother's place at the foot of Long hill, and you tell him I sent you," said the tobacco man. "Maybe he will let you have a puppy and work it out for him on Saturdays. He has a paper route."

"I'll do it if he will!" cried Bob eagerly. Half an hour later he hurried into the woodshed with a wriggling little puppy under his coat. Of course he had to tell his mother about that. And how Bob did enjoy the secret, running to and fro with milk and scraps of meat for the puppy!

When Christmas morning dawned I think Bob Stillwell was the most surprised boy in Little River. He was so interested in watching the pleasure of his brothers and sister with the gifts he had made with his own hands that he stood smiling, forgetting to look at the tree for his own presents.

"Look, Bobby; look!" screamed little Peter.

Bob looked and turned pale with surprise. The grandest new sled, painted a bright red, runners and all. His father and Elmer had made it together. And there was a red woolen muffler that Amy had knitted for him and other things that Santa Claus brought him.

The Cook—Shure an' Mr. and Mrs. Murphy had a foine little scrape las' week.

Lady of House—Did they separate? The Cook—Yis, but it took noine people to separate thim.

### LOST



Mr. Kat—Going to the banquet with me to night?  
Mr. Mouse—Naw. My brother went once with your brother and he never came back.

In the Embryo.

Gertrude strutted about like a peacock with her aunt's hat and veil on. Billy, her cousin, poked fun at her. "Oh, take off the veil, they're only for ladies," he said. Gertrude lost no time in saying: "Well, I'm the beginning of a lady, ain't I?"

### GEN. PETAIN DECORATES BRAVE NURSE



General Petain decorating with the Cross of War one of the nurses who by her individual bravery saved the lives of many wounded soldiers in the French hospital at Dugny when it was bombarded by the Germans, and who was herself wounded.

No. 6712

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

To L. W. Turner of Charlton, and C. N. Turner and Charles Turner of Oxford, in the County of Worcester, and William E. Ryan, of Southbridge, in said County of Worcester; Otis Williams and Mrs. Charles Webber, of Brimfield, in the County of Hampden and said Commonwealth; the inhabitants of the Town of Holland, a municipal corporation located in said County of Hampden; the Holland Congregational Church, a religious corporation located in said Holland; Lezzie Bliss, Thomas L. Hise, Percy Blake, Arthur F. Blodgett, Louise Howlett, O. L. Howlett, L. M. Howlett, Oliver L. Howlett, Henry Curtis, Lorine C. Howlett, Edward Wakefield of said Holland; Edward Hitchcock of Palmer, and Olivia M. Kinney of Springfield, in said County of Hampden; any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Julia M. Howard, of Emily J. Howard, of Gor. M. Glazier, formerly of Glazier and of John S. Glazier, formerly of Glazier and any heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Sewall Glazier, formerly of said Holland, who have not released their interest in the land hereinafter described; and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Norman William Hoskins, of said Springfield, to register and confirm his title in the following described land:

Three certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Holland, bounded and described as follows:

1st parcel: Southerly by the highway from Sturbridge to Stafford; Westerly by land now or formerly of William L. Hoskins, Southerly by said Williams land; Westerly, crossing the highway from Holland to Brimfield, by land now or formerly of Thomas L. Hise; Northerly by land now or formerly of Percy Blake and by land now or formerly of Dr. Edward Hitchcock; Easterly by land now or formerly of Charles Turner; Southerly by the cemetery of the Town of Holland; Easterly by said cemetery to said highway leading from Holland to Brimfield; then Southerly by said highway last mentioned to said highway excepting the rights of the public in said highway from Holland to Brimfield, where it crosses said land; containing 32.64 acres more or less.

2d parcel: Beginning at a point in the Northerly line of the highway leading from Sturbridge to Stafford, at the southeasterly corner of land now or formerly of Arthur F. Blodgett and running thence Northerly or Southerly by land now or formerly of Charles Turner; thence Easterly on the last named land; thence Northerly on said named land, crossing an abandoned road to a highway; thence Southerly by said highway to another highway; thence Southerly by the last named highway to land of the Town of Holland; thence Easterly by the last named land to land of the Holland Congregational Church; thence by said Church land Northerly, Westerly, Southerly, Easterly and Southerly to the horse sheds on land of said Church; thence by said Church land Southerly, Easterly and Southerly to said highway leading from Sturbridge to Stafford; thence Westerly on said highway to the point of beginning; containing 16.37 acres more or less.

3d parcel: Northerly by said highway leading from Sturbridge to Stafford; Easterly by land now or formerly of Louise Howlett, land now or formerly of O. L. Howlett and land now or formerly of L. M. Howlett; Southerly by land now or formerly of L. M. Howlett; Southerly by a brook; Southerly by land now or formerly of Mrs. Charles Webber; Westerly, in a slightly broken line, by land now or formerly of Oliver L. Howlett and land now or formerly of Henry Curtis; Northerly by land now or formerly of Lorine C. Howlett; Northerly by said last named land; Westerly by said last named land and by land now or formerly of Otis Williams and land now or formerly of Edward Wakefield; containing 88.18 acres more or less.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the fourth day of February A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Your appearance and answer, as provided in Section 33 of Chapter 128 of the Revised Laws, may be filed with James R. Wells, Assistant Recorder of said Court, at the Registry of Deeds at Springfield in said County of Hampden with whom a copy of the plan filed with said petition has been deposited. Witness, Charles Thornton Davis, Squire Judge of said Court, this fifth day of January in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen. Attest with Seal of said Court.

CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

[Seal]

# MAXWELL

## Most Miles per Gallon • Most Miles on Tires

### When Business Needs You Most, —Conserve Your Energy

When success means straining nerve force to the utmost  
—when minutes given to your affairs are precious  
—when your strength is the driving force of your store or factory or farm  
—then you *must* have a motor car.

A motor car saves valuable time—saves your vitality—during business hours.  
And—after business hours—provides recreation and vigor—giving outdoor enjoyment that helps you in the daily battle.

The economy, durability, and mechanical perfection of the standardized Maxwell car have been proved so conclusively they are now accepted facts.

The Maxwell is the car without a peer for the man who is working under full steam.

Touring Car \$745; Roadster \$745; Touring Car with Winter Top \$835  
Roadster with Winter Top \$830; Berline \$1095; Sedan with Wire Wheels \$1195. F. O. B. Detroit

## Sullivan's Garage, Palmer



1—Dratted men of Washington leaving for Camp Meade wearing the slogan "I'll Be the First Man Over the Rhine." 2—Elizabeth Flynn, I. W. W. organizer, anarchist and strike inciter, held in heavy bail for alleged sedition. 3—French troops in a first line trench ready to go over the top when the signal is given.

## GERMAN PRISONERS MAKE GOOD WORKERS ON FRENCH FARMS



German prisoners of war are being used extensively in France for farm work and, as long as they are well fed and housed, they perform their work rapidly and well. Some of them are here seen leaving their camp at Tours for the day's labor.

## What the Christmas "Waits" Sing

SANTA CLAUS being about to desert the city streets for his annual reindeer ride over the roofs, the "waits" prepare to sing their centuries old carols.

In several American cities has been revived the beautiful old custom of the "waits" going about from house to house singing the familiar old songs. Light the Christmas candles in your window if you want them to stop before your home!

God rest you merry, gentlemen; let nothing you dismay—

they will surely sing that, perhaps the best known of all old English carols. And this too:

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn king.

And, of course, "O Little Town of Bethlehem."

Perhaps, too, they will sing what is said to be the earliest known Christmas carol, dating from the Anglo-Norman days of the thirteenth century, which begins:

Lordings, listen to our lay—  
We have come from far away  
To seek Christmas.

In this mansion we are told  
He his yearly feasts doth hold;  
'Tis today!

May joy come from God above  
To all those who Christmas love.

This carol ends with the toast of those days:

"Here, then, I bid you all wassail,  
cursed be he who will not say drink-hall." Wassail meaning your health and "drinkhall" being the usual and courteous acknowledgment.

One of the best known of all the old carols, although not one of the oldest, was written by Nahum Tate in 1703 and is called the "Song of the Angels." It begins:

While shepherds watched their flocks  
by night,

All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around.

Many are the carols in which Britain's ancient holly figures. "Then drink to the holly berry," pledges one writer of songs, while another in "Under the Holy Bough" summons "All ye



Singing at the Doors.

who have scorned each other or injured friend or brother, come gather here."

And then there's that grand old hymn "Adeste Fideles," sung in every church in this land and in others, at this Christmas season:

Oh, come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant;  
Come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem!

Christmas would not be Christmas, of course, if the "waits" were to neglect one of the most beautiful of old carols:

Holy night, peaceful night!  
Through the darkness beams a light.  
Holy night, peaceful night!

Through the darkness beams a light!  
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep  
O'er the babe who, in silent sleep,  
Rests in heavenly peace,  
Rests in heavenly peace.

If there are any of you who have in mind an after-Christmas dinner evening of song to the accompaniment of a harpsichord, a spinet, a lute or a piano or even the modern and much ad-  
vised disk machine, it might be well to try this on the company:

"Hark the Herald Angels Sing,  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn king;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies,  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn king!"

## Gift Bringer In Various Countries

THE Dutch girls sing a pretty little song on the feast of St. Nicholas instead of writing a letter to Santa Claus:

Santa Claus, you good-natured man,  
Give me some nuts and sweetmeats—  
Not too much, not too little.  
Throw them into my apron.

For a Christmas without gifts would be no Christmas at all. So always there is a gift bringer, akin in nature, if different in name, to the good St. Nicholas, once bishop of Myra, who loved children and whose memory lives vitally today through its association with the great Christmas festival. Kriss Kringle, Father Christmas, Santa Claus, Sinterklaas, are identical. The holy Christ child comes to Germany. In mystical Brittany the Christ himself is thought to come to bless the households of the pious, especially the homes of simple shepherds.

In Spain on "Twelfth Night" all the people, young and old, put their shoes and slippers out on the balcony outside the window in order that the three kings journeying by may see and fill them. There are also grotesque Christmas visitors. Knaave Ruprecht, terror of Teutonic babyhood, has a load of nuts and apples and other goodies with him, as well as his traditional bunch of switches.

The "julbok" or "klapperbok," a tall, thin beast, with goatskin covered head, is after naughty Danish children, just as the "habersack" is after those in the Hartz mountains. Sinterklaas sends sometimes a goat laden with presents. The animals which the saint of Christmas uses for his carriers are quite as various. Donner and Blitzen and the other fleet reindeer come first. Santa drives a span of reindeer in Sweden. In Alaska he comes by dog team. Camels, so the story goes, bring the three kings into Spain on their gift bringing errand, though sacred art would show us that horses might be used as well historically.

In Holland, on the Zuyder Zee, St.

Nicholas comes on skates over the frozen wastes of water. In England there are in use for Christmas several imitation horses, the hobby horses of the Morris dancers, which caper still in Staffordshire, according to their ancient habit.—Chicago Tribune.

## Christ Flowers.

Born of the clouds and darkness,  
Of the frost and early snow,  
When the summer blooms have faded,  
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.  
All through the budding springtime,  
All through the summer's heat,  
All through the autumn's glory  
They hide their blossoms sweet.  
But when the earth is lonely  
And the bitter north winds blow,  
With a smile of cheer for the dear old year  
The Christmas blossoms blow.

Sweet as the dream of summer,  
White as the drifting snow;  
When our hearts are filled with grieving,  
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.

Not all the south wind's wooing  
Opens their secret heart,  
Slender they grow and stately,  
Guarding their life apart;  
But when the earth is dreary  
And heavy clouds hang low,  
With their tender cheer for the way worn year  
The Christmas blossoms blow.

Sweetest of all consolers!  
Fairest of flowers that grow!  
When hopes and flowers have faded,  
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.  
Bright in the cottage window,  
Sweet in the darkened room,  
Fair in the shortened sunlight,  
Cheering the dusky gloom.  
Oh, when our hearts are lonely  
And clouds of care hang low,  
What blessed cheer for our dying year,  
The Christmas blossoms blow!

Wireless intuition. The dictionary says hunch, a word of Teutonic origin, means to push suddenly, to jog or shove, as with the elbow. Hence, a hunch is a sudden knowledge that pushes one into a decision or an action, in short, a forewarning. It is intuition, but of a special kind; one may have intuitive knowledge that could not be called a hunch because it does not move to sudden and decisive action. Confidence in intuition needs no justification; perhaps then, the following of hunches, or wireless intuition, if the term is permissible, should not be condemned.



"Talk is cheap."  
"That is, provided you use your neighbor's telephone."

# Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders  
Carefully Filled

Telephone  
RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.00 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## The Yearly Sale of Dress Goods Offers Greater Than Ever Values

To hold prices down to those of a year ago's sale has been our plan for this event, and the fact that we have accomplished this, means that we actually offer double savings, for the steady price increases on wool goods of the last twelve months are well known in every direction.

### NEW GOODS

#### Staple Serges

56-inch All Wool Men's Wear Serge, navy and black.

Regular price, \$2.75,

Sale price, \$2.19

All Wool Storm Serge, Blue, Black and all staple shades.

Regular price \$1.50,

Sale Price \$1.19

Regular price \$1.75,

Sale price \$1.39

French Serge in brown, burgandy, navy and black.

Regular price 89c,

Sale Price 69c

#### Checks and Mixtures

54-inch Black and White English Checks.

Regular price \$1.50,

Sale price 98c

54-inch Black and White Shepherd Checks.

Regular price \$1.25,

Sale price 98c

40-inch Black and White Shepherd checks, five different sized checks.

Regular price 59c,

Sale price 49c

### NEW STYLES

#### New English Suitings

54-inch All-wool English mixtures.

Regular price \$1.50,

Sale price \$1.19

54-in. English Black Prunella Suiting.

Regular price \$2.50,

Sale price \$1.89

58-inch English Crash Suiting, mixtures in new Spring effects.

Regular price \$2.00,

Sale price, \$1.49

### MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY FILLED

We Cannot Send Samples on Sale Goods because we cannot guarantee that the goods will be in stock by the time the order is sent in, but the fact that these are staple qualities of our regular goods will assure satisfactory shopping by mail.

Dress Goods, Main Floor, Rear

Forbes & Wallace,

Springfield, Mass.

## HARDLY



Mr. Rabbit—Well, Mrs. Bunnie, I hear you've taken a house in the country.

Mrs. Bunnie—Yes, we have 98 children, you know, and they won't take us in a city flat.

## HAS BIBLE PRINTED IN 1620

St. Paul Woman Possesses Relic Yellow and Wormeaten, Which Has Been Carried Through Many Wars.

A Bible printed in 1620, the year the Pilgrims landed in America, is in the possession of Mrs. May L. Abbott of St. Paul. It is worn and bent from being carried for many years in a soldier's knapsack, as well as yellowed and wormeaten from the passage through nearly three centuries. The book was purchased by Mrs. Abbott's husband, the late William L. Abbott.

"Printed at London by Bonham Norton and John Bill, Prints to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, Anno Domini 1620," is the announcement the title page carries, and the excellent workmanship of the volume proves the ability of its early producers.

The Bible, Mrs. Abbott says, could tell interesting tales if it had the gift of speech. It was carried through the peninsular campaign in Spain, at the battle of Waterloo, at the battle of New Orleans, and at earlier battles in this country by Sergt. William Kay of Nottingham, England. Inserted in its pages are sheets bearing a recommendation of Sergeant Kay for a pension.

He gave it in 1870 to William Holmes of St. Paul, who was its owner until its sale to Mr. Abbott.

## Sorrow and Sympathy.

Adam Bede had not outlived his sorrow—had not felt it slip from him as a temporary burden, and leave him the same man again. Do any of us? God forbid! It would be a poor result of all our anguish and our wrestling if we won nothing but our old selves at the end of it—if we could return to the same blind loves, the same half-confident blame, the same light-thoughts of human suffering, the same frivolous gossip over blighted human lives, the same feeble sense of that unknown toward which we have sent forth irrepressible cries in our loneliness. Let us rather be thankful that our sorrow lives in us as an indestructible force, only changing its form, as forces do, and passing from pain into sympathy—the one poor mood which includes all our best in sight and our best love.—George Elliot.

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## N. L. Monat Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

## The Antalgica. Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache, and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lunde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen, Palmer, Mass.

## NEW ARRIVALS AT SPARTANBURG INOCULATED AGAINST DISEASE



Men of the National army in the cantonment camp at Spartanburg, S. C., baring their arms to let iodine dry after being inoculated with serum. After injection the arm is swabbed with iodine to prevent infection.

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### English Assembly To-morrow

The third English Assembly of the high school will be held in Holbrook Hall to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. The time has been changed to conserve the coal supply, and the pupils hope the public will appreciate this and attend in good numbers. This program will be given: Opening remarks by the chairman, Doris Y. Scott, '18; "Economy in the Civil War," Lillian Spillane, '18; "Gold Fish at 1000 Apiece," Frank Slowick, '19; piano solo, Ethel Turkington, '20; "What the Red Cross is Doing in France," Edna Dullahan, '19; "Rats," Philip Holden, '19; dialogue, Vernon Kempton, '20, and Warren Young, '20; "Moving Pictures in the Making," Emma Clements, '20; "Guy Empey's Story of His Life," Harry Bradley, '18; Folk dancing; closing remarks by the chairman.

### Death of Charles F. Forsman

Charles Frederick Forsman, 66, died Sunday morning at his home in the Masonic district. He was born in Sweden, but came to this country when a boy, and had lived in Palmer over 20 years. He leaves, besides his wife, four sons, Leander, Jalmer, Hemming and Eugene, and one daughter, Mrs. Irving Clark; there are also ten grandchildren. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. R. H. McLaughlin officiating.

### Change in Mail Service

Owing to the cutting out of the stop of the 6.05 train for New York Sunday evenings hereafter, the mail pouch for the west which has formerly gone out on that train will hereafter be held until the train at 1.15 the following morning.

The officers of Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will be installed next Thursday evening.

William Burdick has decided not to go to Groton, Conn., to engage in government work, as recently reported.

The Sons of St. George will hold a public whist party in their rooms in Masonic Hall this evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. T. A. Norman of Holbrook street has returned after an extended visit at her former home in Warren, Pa.

Alfred Lussier of Ware, a Major in the aviation camp at San Antonio, Texas, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Joseph Fortier.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street left to-day for Brunswick, Ga., where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Brainerd of Highland street and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Holbrook of North Main street have been spending a part of the week in New York.

The Baptist and Congregational churches held a union service Sunday evening in the Baptist church, which was addressed by A. S. Bisbee of Portland, Maine, a representative of the Anti-Saloon League.

The Music Students' Club held a largely attended and greatly enjoyed meeting Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rathbone of King street. Folk songs and dancing constituted the program of the evening, under the direction of Miss Ham of the high school faculty.

Reginald Kempton, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kempton of Knox street, and Clarence Rice, son of Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street, who are with the field artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, have both been promoted to the rank of corporal, the promotions being made on merit.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt of Pine street received word Monday morning of the death of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Prewitt of Laguna Beach, California. She at one time lived in Palmer and is well known here. Besides her sister she leaves her husband, Rev. A. L. Prewitt, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Laguna Beach.

### Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## As to the Water Supply

### Prudential Committee of Fire District Makes Statement

The prudential committee of the fire district, having had numerous complaints of late as to the condition of the supply of water for both fire and domestic purposes, has issued the following statement of the actual conditions:

January 14th, 1918.

To the Voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer:

Owing to the fact that many questions have been asked and comments made concerning the local water supply, it seems best to make a statement regarding the present conditions.

Early in November the Prudential Committee inspected the reservoirs and found the water supplies much below the normal condition at that time. We also learned that the railroad had been taking water from the tanks supplied from the reservoirs. An interview was held with the manager of the Palmer Water Company, and it was suggested that, with the small supply on hand, no more should be given the railroad. About ten days ago our attention was again called to the condition of the water supply, and that the railroad was again using it. Another talk was had with the water company's manager and we learned that very little if any water was in the large or storage reservoir, the smaller one being full. It was suggested that the line to the railroad tank be shut off, which was done the next day.

Out of a total capacity of over eighteen million gallons, the contract for the fire district reserve is only one million six hundred thousand gallons. While much criticism has been made of the committee, please remember that while our contract is made good we have the same voice and power that any voter in the district has and no more. And while along the lines of conservation, bear in mind that water is as necessary as sugar or coal, and act accordingly.

THE PRUDENTIAL COMMITTEE.

## Caucuses Next Tuesday Night

### In Palmer and Thorndike. Town Committees Have Organized

The caucuses for the nomination of town officers will be held next Tuesday evening, that of the Republicans in Holbrook Hall in Palmer, and that of the Democrats in Temperance Hall in Thorndike. The voting will be by Australian ballot as usual, and they will be prepared by the town committees, who will place on their respective ballots the name of any candidate who is endorsed by five voters, regardless of party affiliation. Petitions must be in the hands of the town committees by 7.30 Saturday night, when the ballots will be made up.

The town committees have organized as follows: Republican—Chairman, E. W. Carpenter; secretary, L. E. Chandler; treasurer, I. R. Shaw. Democratic—Chairman, M. J. Farrelly; secretary, J. T. Crowley; treasurer, Dr. D. W. O'Connor.

### Man Loses Right Eye

Dennis F. Coughlin, an employee of the street railway company, lost his right eye Monday while at work in the car barn on South Main street. With another workman he was driving a shaft into a motor, and a piece of steel broke off and penetrated Coughlin's eye. He was attended by Dr. S. R. Carsey and removed to the Wing Memorial Hospital, where the eye was removed by Dr. G. A. Moore.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will meet in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

George Smith of Squier street was cut and bruised about the head Tuesday by ice falling on him from a barn roof.

Miss Annie O'Connor, teacher of the eighth grade in the grammar school, has been confined to her home this week by illness.

The Protestant churches of the town began last Sunday to hold their morning services in the chapels in order to conserve coal.

John Brown, employed in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, will be a candidate for the office of tax collector.

There will be a dance in the Swedish club house Saturday evening of this week. The admission will be 25 cents for ladies and 35 cents for gentlemen.

Norman Taylor is harvesting his supply of ice from Forest Lake, and in some places it is 33 inches thick.

Services at the Advent church next Sunday at 3 p. m., subject, "Does the Soul of Man Go To Its Reward at Death?" and at 7 in the evening, subject, "That Mother-in-law."

A Deputy Internal Revenue collector will be in the assessors' room in the Holbrook building to-morrow from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. to give information regarding income tax returns.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

Our places of business will be closed all day every Monday and Tuesday until March 10.

H. PLATKIN, Shoe Repairer  
UNITED SHOE REPAIRING CO.

## FIVE DAYS STOP ORDER

### On All Manufacturing Plants East of Mississippi

### IS TO GO INTO EFFECT TO-MORROW

Monday Also a Holiday For Ten Weeks. Stores and Office Buildings Closed

Out of a clear sky comes, this morning, a drastic Federal order closing manufacturing plants for a period of five days beginning to-morrow, and making Monday a holiday during the next ten weeks, in an endeavor to relieve the coal situation. The matter had been under consideration, but it was not believed it would be adopted for the present, at least.

Briefly, the orders are that all manufacturing east of the Mississippi shall shut down at the close of business tonight until Wednesday morning of next week. Dealers in fuel of any kind are forbidden to sell to such concerns except those which are specifically excepted. Until March 25th all factories and stores are to remain closed every Monday. Offices and stores are not to be heated, except that dealers in food may have heat until noon, and buildings used by banks, physicians and dentists may be warmed as usual. For the sale of drugs and medical supplies only, pharmacies may maintain only a necessary amount of heat for that purpose. There is to be no heat for saloons on Monday, and on that day transportation companies are limited to the amount of train service which they usually give on Sundays.

A sufficient amount of heat to keep pipes from freezing or to protect plants from injury may be maintained in all cases, but theatres, moving picture houses, bowling and billiard halls and dance halls are to be closed every Monday. State and municipal offices are excepted however. Daily papers may issue on Mondays such editions as they usually issue on holidays, and printing establishments may burn sufficient fuel to issue current numbers of magazines and other publications periodically issued.

The fuel text of the order is too long to be reproduced here, but will be found in all the daily papers this morning.

### K. of C. Officers

These officers of Palmer council, Knights of Columbus, were installed last Thursday evening: Grand Knight, E. F. Faulkner; deputy grand knight, Dr. D. W. O'Connor; chancellor, Peter Cahill; warden, Oscar Bressette; recording secretary, William Desmond; financial secretary, John T. Brown; treasurer, J. P. O'Connor; trustee for three years, T. W. Mansfield; inside guard, Daniel Connors; outside guard, August Ammann.

### Cummings For Tax Collector

There is every indication that a strong effort will be made to induce Roy E. Cummings to accept a nomination for the office of tax collector. He has resigned as assessor, and there are many who believe he would make an excellent collector and who wish to see him nominated. He has been approached but has given no definite answer, but those behind the movement hope to induce him to give assent.

P. J. Connor is ill at his home on South Main street with bronchitis.

Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, will have an installation of officers on Feb. 5th.

The Association for District Nursing will have a card party in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening from 7.15 to 10, and the public is cordially invited to attend. The admission will be 25 cents. Ice cream will be served at an additional charge.

## The Last Dance Of the Year

## Trollymen's Concert A Ball

Friday, Jan. 18

## Springfield Auditorium

Dancing From 7 to 12

Extra Cars to Palmer After the Dance

ADMISSION 50c

## Good Advice As To Coal

### Dealer Advises Public to be Patient And Not Get Scared

So many local people have become more or less alarmed over the coal situation of late—some of them almost hysterically so—that one coal dealer has asked The Journal to give space for the following, which it does gladly in an effort to allay somewhat the fears of the timid:

Editor of the Journal:—

Through the columns of your paper I wish to make a few suggestions regarding the fuel situation, and to solicit the co-operation of all parties interested in this important matter.

The public must bear in mind that the dealers have not the free hand in the distribution of coal that they had when conditions were normal. There is now government supervision, and what coal the dealer gets, what kind of coal he gets, when he will get it, what price he shall charge, and who may be permitted to purchase, and the time of their purchases are all matters over which he has very little control.

Each customer must bear in mind that he has no right to be considered to the exclusion of all others. The rights of all taken together must be constantly regarded. To the extent that one customer receives more coal than will satisfy his immediate needs, to that extent—and more—he is inflicting injustice upon his neighbors and fellow-citizens.

All customers will be taken care of in some way so long as the dealer can get coal to sell. No one will be neglected, but at the same time no one can expect to get coal bins filled as in normal times. One-half ton at a time or less may be the full share to which each customer is entitled, but as long as the supply holds out every customer may feel sure that his needs will be served. It will be a great help to the dealers if the customers will cultivate patience, try to be fair, refrain from pushing or crowding, and await their turn.

If the customer will give the dealer credit for knowing fully as much about the coal business as the customer, and cultivate the belief that the dealer means to be fair and do right by all customers, a whole lot of trouble will be saved for everybody.

In these times when war is being waged, everyone must expect to experience inconvenience and to endure sacrifice, and if everyone will be patient and fair, will do his full duty and have proper regard for everyone else that is trying to do his duty, everything will come out all right in the end.

Don't push, don't crowd, await your turn, and you will win, and so will the U. S. A.

Truly yours,  
FRANCIS J. HAMILTON.

It is announced that one set of candidates for license commissioners will be Leo Goodreau, James Coughlin, and Stanislaw Ziembra of Three Rivers.

The annual ball of the trolley-men will be held in the Auditorium in Springfield to-morrow evening, and special cars will run to Palmer after the dancing, which will be until 12 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Library Association was held last evening and these officers elected: President, C. L. Wald; vice president, E. W. Carpenter; secretary, A. H. Parker; treasurer, L. E. Chandler; librarian, C. H. Hobson; directors, the president and H. M. Howe, C. H. Hobson, F. A. Smith and R. E. Faulkner.

## Empire

MONDAY, JAN. 21

"The Fighting Trail"  
Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY in  
"Will Yaqui Joe Tell"  
Also Favorite Film Features  
Jinks Comedy  
Matinee at 4.00. Evening 7.15 and 8.45

TUESDAY, JAN. 22  
Special Fox Standard Feature  
MIRIAM COOPER in  
"Betrayed"  
Also Fox Comedy

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23  
Special Triangle Feature  
WILLIAM S. HART in  
"Hell's Hinges"  
And a 2-reel Keystone Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

THURSDAY, JAN. 24  
SPECIAL EXTRA  
Last Episode  
"Fatal Ring"  
Also the Famous O'Henry Stories

FRIDAY, JAN. 25  
Paramount Special Day  
WALLACE REID and MYRTLE STEDMAN in  
"The World Apart"  
At 7.15 and 8.45 p. m.

SATURDAY, JAN. 26  
Special Vitaphone Feature  
MILDRED MANNING and WALLACE McDONALD in  
"Princess of Park Row"  
Also Pathe News and Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30  
Evening from 6.00 to 10.00

Perfect Projection  
Perfect Ventilation

## Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Say Nothing But Saw Wood

Thereby you help to save the Nation's supply of Coal. And you are **doing your share to help win the war.** We have

Buck Saws, Saw Horses, "Distons" and  
"Simonds" Cross Cut Saws  
Splitting Wedges  
Knot Klipper Axes  
Unconditionally guaranteed  
Handled Axes

Ice Creepers Ice Tongs Ice Saws

## New Perfection Oil Heaters

has been greater than ever before. We have been fortunate in obtaining an additional shipment. Nickel finish, sold while they last at the regular price of

**\$5.00**

Get yours to-day

"Everything In Hardware"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

Do you like cold weather and the necessity of getting up extra early these dark, cold mornings to start the fire for breakfast?

**NO**

Of course you don't like getting up early even if you like cold weather.

## Gas Ranges

were invented to help, and one great help is to let you sleep another hour each morning.

A Size For All Needs

## Worcester County Gas Co.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time  
HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer,  
C. L. Wald.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Sale Deposit Boxes for rent.  
19 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels  
and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

# STENOGRAPHER WANTED.

Palmer Foundry & Machine Co.  
 NOTICE—Pass Book Nos. 4709 and 27,613, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Books No. 4709 and 27,613 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; low apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry, and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
 HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

LOST—Collie Pup, nine months old; no collar. Liberal reward if returned to R. P. NILES, Casella Springs, Three Rivers, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced woman for general housework; one able to do practically all the work in a family of four adults. Apply to MRS. GEORGE E. BUCK, 408 North Main street, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Good Green Mountain Potatoes, \$2 a bushel delivered. J. GOLD, Palmer. Phone 76-25.

WANTED—Woman to do washing.  
 MRS. HARRY STEELE, 56 Squier St.

Conforming to the regulations of the Fuel Administration.  
 The business hours of this store will be from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., commencing January 14th.  
 PALMER DRUG CO.

**Local Correspondent**  
 Wanted to represent well-known banking house in this territory dealing in listed securities. Opportunity to develop extensive business. Write JOHN D. BEYER, Kimball House, Springfield, and arrange personal interview.

**NOTICE TO VOTERS.**  
 REGISTRATION.  
 Officers of Board of Registrars of Voters, Palmer, Mass., Jan. 17, 1918.  
 Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session Wednesday, January 23, in the Boston Duck Company's Hall, Bondville, from 6:45 to 7:45 p. m.; Monday, January 21, Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, from 6:15 to 7:15 p. m.; Monday, January 21, Temperance Hall, Thorndike, from 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.; and at the Town Clerk's office, Holbrook Building, Palmer, Saturday, January 26, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, February 4, 1918, and of correcting the list of voters.  
 No name can be added to the voter's list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Jan. 26, 1918, at which time registration closes.  
 By order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.  
 CHARLES H. BANNISTER, Board of Registrars  
 FREEMAN A. SMITH,  
 JOHN F. FOLEY,  
 P. BELANGER.

**Ladies' Tailoring**  
 Suits Coats, Skirts and Dresses  
 Made To Order  
 Ladies' and Gent's Garments  
 Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired  
 H. Cohen  
 5 Central St., Palmer

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS  
 IN BOARD OF GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMISSIONERS  
 Boston, January 4, 1918.  
 On the petition of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company for approval of an issue of additional capital stock of the par value of two hundred thousand dollars (\$200,000) to pay the cost of additions to and extensions of its plant and property, the Board will give a hearing to the parties interested at its office, 603 Ford Building at 15 Ashburton Place, Boston, on Tuesday, the twenty-second day of January current, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.  
 And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication thereof in the "Palmer Journal" and the "Palmer Register," newspapers published in the town of Palmer, in each of said papers once each week for two successive weeks prior to said time of hearing.  
 By order of the Board.  
 (Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.  
 A true copy.  
 (Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

# IT COULDN'T BE DONE



"He told me to read my answer in the stars."  
 "I didn't know that you were near."

# PALMER NEWS.

## Savings Bank Officers

Meeting Held Monday. Incorporators Hear Year's Reports

The annual meeting of the incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank was held Monday afternoon in the banking rooms. These officers were elected: President, R. C. Newell; first vice president, W. E. Stone; second vice president, C. F. Smith; third vice president, H. E. W. Clark; clerk, C. A. Tabor; auditors, W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGros; board of investment, R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson; trustees, H. E. W. Clark, R. C. Newell, G. S. Holden, M. J. Dillon, W. E. Stone, G. D. Moores, L. R. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. F. Smith, J. O. Hamilton, C. L. Waid, E. B. Taylor, C. A. CeGro, E. E. Hobson, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton; treasurer, C. L. Waid; assistant treasurer, C. F. Smith. The following incorporators were elected: H. M. Howe, A. B. Rathbone, J. M. Perry, H. M. Parsons, T. A. Norman.

The statement of the condition of the bank at the close of business Dec. 31st was very encouraging. The liabilities are as follows: Deposits, \$3,452,298; guarantee fund, \$171,132; Liberty bonds, \$49,672; undivided profits, \$154,422; total, \$3,827,527.

## To Cut Out Sunday Stops

Boston and Albany to Curtail Palmer Service Next Week

A new schedule of running time goes into effect on the Boston and Albany railroad next Sunday, in which Palmer will lose several Sunday trains and be left with small accommodation in the railroad travel line on that day.

Under the new order of things the train for New York which has for years made the Palmer stop at 6:05 Sunday nights will sail majestically past on its way to Springfield and Gotham. And the noon train from New York, reaching Palmer at 3:59 on its way to Boston, will also omit the Palmer stop on Sundays. The present 8:39 p. m. train east is to be discontinued Sundays, and the present 9:45 for the east is set forward to 9:04. The train now leaving Boston at 11:45 at night, due in Palmer at 1:45 a. m., is to leave at 10:45 and arrive in Palmer at 1:15.

It is safe to say that the traveling public will see no good excuse for not stopping the two New York trains on Sunday. Both of these have regularly carried numerous passengers for and from Palmer. Particularly has the 6:05 for New York carried business men who wished to return to that city, or local men who had business in New York. Similarly, the noon train from New York has brought many passengers for Palmer and surrounding towns. If the trains were to be discontinued as a war measure the people accommodated by them would probably acquiesce complacently, but if they are to run there will be a large measure of protest against cutting out a stop which accommodates so great a number of the public.

## Business Club Officers

Move to Secure Information Bureau at Passenger Station

The annual meeting of the Palmer Business Club was held last week and these officers elected:

President, Rufus Flynt; first vice president, George Ezekiel; second vice president, T. J. Moran; secretary, I. R. Shaw; treasurer, R. E. Cummings; trustees, H. W. Holbrook, T. J. Moran, H. M. Howe, C. A. LeGros; election committee, D. J. Brown, F. J. Hamilton, W. C. Hitchcock, C. W. Chamberlin, Dr. J. F. Roche, G. A. Bills.

A move was started by the club to secure telephonic information from the union passenger station as to train schedules, a thing now impossible. A committee consisting of C. L. Waid, E. E. Hobson and George Ezekiel was appointed to have charge of the work. Under present conditions it is impossible to obtain any knowledge as to trains. There are telephones in various departments, but no one in authority or under instructions to give information to the public; a person wishing to know if a train is on time must go to the station, and even then is unable to find out many times. The Club is of the opinion that the public is entitled to the information.

## Attractions at The Empire

Film lovers are offered some good things at The Empire next week. Episode three of "The Fighting Trail" is to be shown Monday, a thrilling story of love and sacrifice in the Sierra Nevada mountains, with William Duncan and Carol Holloway in the leading parts. "Betrayed," a William Fox production featuring Miriam Cooper, will be shown Tuesday. A special Triangle feature, "Hell's Hinges," is booked for Wednesday. Friday will bring Wallace Reid and Myrtle Stedman in "The World Apart," a Lasky-Paramount production. Saturday's big feature will be "The Princess of Park Row," with Mildred Manning and Wallace MacDonald. This is a story of plot and intrigue, containing some unusually thrilling scenes, with the usual triumph of the villain in the piece.

# High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright

Miss Prentice was absent last Friday, January 11.

Beatrice Costello was absent a few days last week.

Charles Swann and Francis McBride are absent on account of illness.

Ruth Platt, '18, has left school to take a position in the Palmer National Bank.

Mr. Hurley taught the Senior law class Monday, as Mr. Eastman was absent.

Home O'Dell of the Freshman Commercial class has returned to school after a long illness.

On January 2, the first school day of the New Year, the school was dismissed on account of the cold.

The mid-year's examinations have been postponed a week because of the work lost during the cold weather.

The Commercial Seniors held their weekly assembly in Miss MacIntyre's room Wednesday, January 9. Miss Scott and Mr. Shea were the speakers.

Last Friday the Senior class had its first debate. The question was: "Resolved: School should close during January and February to save the coal supply." Affirmative, Catherine Austin, Elton Chamberlin; negative, Mabel Barker, Bernard Borgerson.

Thursday a short dramatization of applying for a position was held in Miss MacIntyre's room. Mr. Eastman acted the part of the employer, and various members of the class came in as if they were applying for a position. It was very interesting as well as helpful, and the class criticized the mistakes in a friendly way. Friday the same drama was held with Mr. Hobson as employer, and a different set of members as applicants for positions.

## Will Probably Be Impossible to Buy Fords Next Spring

Ford cars are available at the present time, but are being shipped only to sections of the country where they are being snatched up immediately. This does not permit the storage of these cars by dealers, and makes a shortage during the early spring months highly probable. The Ford Motor Company is devoting a larger and larger portion of its plant to filling government war orders each month. This means the substantial curtailment of production during the months in which there will be the greatest demand. A great many prospective buyers will be disappointed in not being able to get cars, when they could have protected themselves by placing orders at this time. G. S. Holden, the Palmer agent, has been unable so far to secure enough cars to fill all orders, but there are cars to be had for those who act quickly and place their orders at once.

## "Pollyanna" at Springfield

It is the original company which comes to the Court Square Theatre next Thursday for four performances, with matinee Saturday, sent by the producers, Klaw & Erlanger and George C. Tyler. Some ten million people have read the "Pollyanna" books by Eleanor H. Porter, and it is upon these that Catherine Chisholm Cushing has based the "Pollyanna" play.

"Pollyanna" has been very aptly called "The rainbow comedy." That is quite significant of its joyous spirit, its hopeful promise and the message of brace-up-and-be-glad that it snaps across the footlights. Some of the best known men of affairs, professionally, politically, commercially, in this country and Europe—for the stories have been extensively translated—are "Pollyanna" enthusiasts. And, of course, all womankind adore the young heroine. The story, in a nutshell, is about a lovable girl who, quite unconsciously, through mere personality and quaint philosophy, throws out a community where the milk of human kindness has become pretty well frozen. "Most generally there is something about everything that you can be glad about if you keep hunting long enough to find it." That sums up the spirit of "Pollyanna," a play of mere quality and cheerful sentiment. There is the original cast, composed of players of high repute. Among them are Patricia Collinge, Oswald Yorke, Beatrice Morgan, Joseph Jefferson, Maude Granger, Stephen Davis, Helen Wethersby, Glenn Hunter, Maud Hosford, Harry Barfoot and Selma Hall.

## Never Met the Man.

"Them newspapers," complained the politician, "are charging me with bowing the knee to Baal, and I never met the man in my life."—Boston Transcript.

## Dumb Dogs.

There are three kinds of dogs that have no voices and can not bark—the Egyptian shepherd dog, the Australian dog and the lion-headed dog of Tibet.

## Got the Other Place.

A practical joker called up the telephone operator and said: "Hello, Central. Give me heaven," but that isn't what she gave him.—Youngstown Telegram.

## Highest City in Europe.

In point of geographical elevation Madrid is the highest city in Europe.

# Examination For West Point

A special civil service examination will be open to boys of the Third Congressional District to enable them to qualify for one principal and three alternates for appointment in the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis at the hands of Cong. Calvin D. Paige in consequence of the action of the Congress in increasing the personnel of the navy by reason of the war. This examination will be held at the post office building, Fitchburg, at 9 a. m. Thursday, February 14, and will be in the usual English branches and will be open to bona fide residents of this Congressional district between the ages of 15 and 20 years. The work will be within the capacity of any high school graduate or non-graduate who may wish to present himself for the tests. Intending applicants should at once write direct to the Superintendent of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, and ask for the usual pamphlets regarding admission to and examinations for the naval academy. One of these will contain specimen examinations which it will be well to study carefully, thereby gaining an excellent idea of the character and scope of the papers that will be offered.

## Hodge Coming to Springfield in His Latest Play

William Hodge, famed as America's greatest interpreter of American character, will appear at the Court Square Theatre in Springfield next Monday and Tuesday in his latest and greatest play, "A Cure for Curables," fresh from a long run at the Majestic Theatre, Boston. The result of a long and patient search by Mr. Hodge, this vehicle is already conceded to be the best he has ever had. The roll of Dr. James Pendergrass, the young Kentucky physician, is entirely different from any character that he has ever portrayed, but it is a true, red-blooded type—typically Hodge. As the young doctor, he inherits a sanitarium from an irascible old uncle who makes a provision in the will that unless the young doctor cures 10 patients in thirty days he will lose the bequest. Thus the young doctor finds himself in an unusual position. During the play a delightful love story is unfolded. A cast of twenty-three actors and actresses will support Mr. Hodge. Included are Clara Moores, Edith Shayne, Brigham Royce, Robert Wayne, Charles E. Verner and Frederick Strong.

## MIX DOUGH WITH SEA WATER

Wider Adoption of the Practice Is Recommended by French Naval Pharmacist, Health Advantages.

It has long been a custom, in certain parts of France to make up the dough for bread with sea-water instead of using, as is customary, fresh water, with the addition of salt required to make bread both healthful and appetizing, says the Literary Digest. M. Albert Saint Sernin, a French naval pharmacist of the first class, urges the wider adoption of the practice, which has, according to him, several advantages; the bread keeps moist longer, owing to the affinity for water possessed by the magnesium chloride seawater contains; it is very wholesome, since it provides not only the chlorides of sodium and magnesium, but other mineral substances which the body can make use of.

The water must be collected at a suitable distance from land and should be taken from a depth of six or seven yards if possible. The yeast must be prepared with fresh water and the salt water used for mixing the dough. The French writer adds:

"Bread made with sea water, useful for everybody, is to be recommended especially for growing children, for convalescents, and for all those who need to repair the wastes due to fever or to hard labor."

## Thomas H. Benton Relates Interview With Eccentric Man, in Which He Depicts His Melancholy Mood.

Thomas H. Benton in his "Thirty Years' View" gives an interesting account of an interview he had with the eccentric John Randolph of Roanoke. The interview was at Mr. Benton's room in Crawford's hotel, in Georgetown. It was in the gloom of the evening, before the lamps were lit. Mr. Randolph, reclining on a soft, silent and thoughtful, repeated, as if to himself, Johnson's lines on "Senility and Imbecility," that show his life under its most melancholy form:

"In life's last scenes what prodigies surprise,  
 Fears of the brave and follies of the wise.  
 Down Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage flow,  
 And Swift expresses a driveller and a show."

When Mr. Randolph finished repeating these lines, Mr. Benton said to him: "Mr. Randolph, I have often heard you repeat these as if they could have an application to yourself, while no one can have less reason than yourself to fear the fate of Swift."

To this Randolph replied: "I have lived in dread of insanity."

While Randolph was not insane in the ordinary sense of the word, it is certain that he had occasional temporary aberrations of the mind, and it was during such times that his talk was most brilliant, a copious flow for hours of wit and classic allusion, a perfect scattering of the diamonds of the mind.

His will was contested on the ground of insanity, but it was not set aside.

# Flames That Give Off No Heat.

French scientist, who is keeping the details secret, claims he has invented a flame derived from electricity that will not give off heat.

## Social Dance

Every Friday Evening  
 7 to 10

St. Jean Hall, Ware

Special Cars to all points after the dance

## Kodaks and Supplies

Developing and Printing

## Diaries

Old Farmers' Almanacs

## E. C. Gould

Newsdealer and Stationer  
 Palmer, Mass.



If you wait until spring to place your order for a Ford you may find that the one car you want cannot be delivered to you when you want it. And it is possible that it will sell at much higher price than now because of the constantly increasing cost of materials and labor. Order your car to-day. You will be sure of delivery and price.

Touring	\$350.00	Sedan	\$695.00
Runabout	345.00	Town	645.00
Chassis	325.00	Coupelet	560.00
One-Ton Truck \$600.00			

F. O. B. Detroit, Mich.

## Geo. S. Holden,

9 Central St., Palmer

# Warning Buy Clothes NOW

The woolen situation is getting critical. Good Clothes are becoming scarce. The man who buys now makes a wise and profitable investment. Beginning to-day we place on sale

## 79 Odd Suits

picked from last Spring and Fall lines at the following prices:—

\$25.00 Suits,	\$21.50
22.50 Suits,	19.50
20.00 Suits,	17.50
18.00 Suits,	15.50
15.00 Suits,	12.50
13.50, 12.00 Suits,	10.50

These are mostly high-grade Suits from the

## HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

Every man who is able to walk should be here after one of them.

## Trench Overcoats

Marked Down

## Gamwell's

The Leading Men's Store, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### C. E. Society Organized

A Christian Endeavor Society has been organized among the young people of the Congregational church with 16 charter members, of whom 10 are active and six associate, besides seven honorary members. Officers were chosen for six months as follows: President, David McKenzie; vice president, Doris Scott; corresponding and recording secretary, Edith Hamilton; treasurer, May Wallace, chairman of committees: Lookout, Doris Scott; prayer meeting, David McKenzie; missionary, Rev. G. H. Cummings; social, Dorothy Tolman; music, Edith Hamilton; flower, Harriet Tabor. Meetings are to be held at 6.30 Sunday evenings, with the monthly missionary meeting taking the place of the regular evening service.

The members of Court Thorndike, M. C. O. F., have been transferred to Wiseman Court in Monson.

Mrs. Katherine Lawlor and family were called to South Deerfield Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Decker.

John Dziok, who is a member of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Revere, was the guest of his wife for a few hours the first of the week.

The Thorndike Red Cross is to institute a series of war socials, to be held each week at the homes of the members, as one means of raising funds for the work.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church will be held at 7.30 this evening in the home of C. A. Tabor. There will be reports of the church and allied organizations, election of officers, and a roll call of members.

The places of business in the village have conformed to the new order of closing and it will work but little inconvenience, for the fact that the stores closed some of the evenings previous to the Storror order.

The funeral of Mrs. Daniel, whose death occurred at the Three Rivers Hospital on Friday, was from the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Reil, Sunday, with prayer services from St. Anne's church and burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

Some good strings of pickerel were taken on Saturday from the waters of Forest Lake. No less than 40 in all were caught by a party consisting of Frank J. Longtime, John McKenzie, Nelson and Henry St. John, Mortie Lafara, Daniel Sugrue Jr., Count Reilly and Bill Laselle.

Mr. Howe, who has acted as manager of the Thorndike Grain Co., has been transferred to Three Rivers, and Louis S. Flower of Westfield succeeds him. Mr. Howe has made many friends here during his stay. He will not move his family to Three Rivers for the present.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Canning Club Entertains

The members of the Three Rivers Canning Club gave a party Monday evening to their local friends. Mr. C. H. Hobson, Mr. F. A. Upham, and Mr. C. Trask of the Hampden County Improvement League were also present as honored guests of the club. The evening was spent in singing and in playing games. There were violin solos by Herbert Turkington, and vocal selections by members of the younger set. During the evening refreshments were served by members of the club. A very large number were present, all of whom, enjoyed the evening throughout.

Fred Musgrave has resumed his duties as overseer in the Palmer Mill after a few days' illness.

Gideon Dinelle has opened a hardware and automobile accessory store in the block recently vacated by Alcide Poitras.

Henry Mannie of the Springfield recruiting station was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Clement Racette, over the week-end.

### PROFIT BY THIS

#### Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache; by lameness and urinary disorders—Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's Palmer testimony.

Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Business Firm Dissolves

Dupuis Bros. have sold their grocery business in the Cercle Canadien block and have dissolved partnership. Simon Dupuis has opened a grocery store in a building which was built recently near his home on East Main street for that purpose.

Miss Elizabeth Riddle of Ruggles street spent Sunday with relatives in Hartford.

Thomas Ritchie of Hartford, Conn., has been spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street.

William Ritchie of Chicopee Falls spent the last of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street.

A bowling team from the Hendee motorcycle works of Springfield will roll against a team from Thorndike on the Pickering Hall alleys to-morrow night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Graves of Greenwich are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mrs. Graves was formerly a stenographer in the office of the Palmer Mill.

Miss Nellie F. Twiss has resigned her position as teacher of the fifth grade in the grammar school here, and has taken one in the schools of Framingham, where she will take up departmental work.

Mrs. Jane Hubbard died yesterday at the home of her son-in-law, James H. Trickett. The funeral will be tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Ladies' Society will hold a baked bean and salad supper in Pickering Hall next Tuesday evening.

The Thorndike Rovers defeated the High Rollers from the same village in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Tuesday evening by a pinfall of 1116 to 1110. The score:

Rovers				
St. John	87	79	70	236
Keith	85	120	74	279
S. Brooks	79	82	68	229
Regan	69	82	76	227
Hutchinson	82	81	83	246
1116				

High Rollers				
McKenzie	83	64	58	205
LaDuke	73	82	70	205
Thomas	79	91	88	258
Lavarte	72	43	65	180
Lopin	73	83	86	242
1110				

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Closing Rules Observed

The stores of the village have adopted the new schedule in compliance with the rulings of the fuel administrator, opening at 7 in the morning and closing at 6 at night, excepting Saturday, when the closing hour will be 10 o'clock. The Boston Duck Co.'s plant has also gone on a new schedule, opening at 7.30 a. m., and closing at 4.30 p. m.

#### To Be Red Cross Nurse

Miss Catherine Mansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield, has been notified of her appointment as a Red Cross nurse, and has been ordered to Camp Devens. Miss Mansfield was graduated from the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield about three years ago. Since then she has been engaged in hospital work in Stamford Springs, Conn., and has also taken private cases.

#### Enjoyable Card Party

Over 60 attended the card party held in the Boston Duck Co.'s hall last Friday evening under the auspices of the Red Cross. Progressive whist was played, at which Miss Vertene Marsan made the highest score. Refreshments were served, after which dancing was enjoyed. The proceeds of the affair will be used for the boys in service.

Mrs. John Gane is confined to the house by illness.

Newton Sedgwick, who has been seriously ill, is convalescing.

O. Chapman of North Carolina is a guest this week of his brother, Thomas Chapman.

Miss Marion Albro has returned from a few days' visit with her aunt in Springfield.

Mrs. George Gane was a guest Monday of her brother, Burt Facey, in Springfield.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held to-morrow evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castledine.

Charles Darling, who has been confined to the house for several weeks by illness, is able this week to take up his work.

P. J. Fitzgerald received sugar this week, the first he has received since before Thanksgiving. Each customer was given two pounds.

Miss Vertene Marsan has resigned her position in the office of the Boston Duck Co., and will be succeeded by Miss Whitney of Palmer.

District Superintendent C. Oscar Ford will hold the fourth quarterly conference in the vestry of the M. E. church Wednesday evening, January 30. There will be election of officers for the coming year.

The Sunday train which leaves Springfield in the morning at 8.35, reaching Bondsville at 9.20, returning at 4.30 p. m., will be discontinued in the future.

The Y. W. C. A. campaign conducted in the village last week met with good success. Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. V. C. Faunce and Mrs. F. S. Gordon were the committee in charge.

The exemption board has added the following names from Bondsville to the delinquent list: Frank Pyechwier, Antonio Rooba; John Piantek, Joseph Wind and Frank Bowiackzy.

A meeting of those interested in the War Welfare was held this afternoon with Mrs. E. G. Childs to take action on the best way to use the money which is in the treasury.

The grocery store of C. D. Holden, which has had a half holiday Wednesday, was opened at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and kept open until 9 in the evening.

A. L. Banister, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister, who has been employed in the Andover Mills inspecting blankets for the government, has been transferred to the Franklin Mills in New Hampshire.

The Polish Political Citizens Club has called a special meeting for next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Polish Hall in Bondsville. All Polish citizens of Thorndike, Three Rivers and Bondsville are requested to be present.

### MEETING POET THOS. MOORE

Mrs. E. M. Ward in Her Reminiscences  
Relates First Opportunity to Gain  
His Acquaintance.

The poet, Thomas Moore, was a most lovable character, and so kind, declares Mrs. E. M. Moore in her "Reminiscences," that he was never known to speak harshly about anyone. She tells the story of their first meeting, at the time when her father was painting the poet's portrait and when she was a very small girl.

Mr. Moore lived some distance from Fitzroy square, says the author, and it was doubtful whether he could walk as far as our house. That was very disappointing to me, for my parents' frequent allusion to the poet had increased my anxiety to see him. But at last the long-desired opportunity came. One day, when I was playing in the square, I suddenly saw the queerest of little men in the queerest of rough beaver hats on a very big head. Instinct told me that this must be Thomas Moore coming to pay the long-desired visit, and I rushed indoors and informed my parents.

Of course I was ridiculed. Since I had never seen the poet, how did I know it was he? Besides, he was much too decrepit to walk so far. It was absurd, preposterous! Then the front doorbell rang. Moore was announced, and it was my turn to laugh.

I can see him now as he appeared to me then, a stout little man dressed in a tall coat, with a high collar. He had a fascinatingly clever and shrewdly kind face, the face that cheers men's lives and frightens no one.

Before he was in the house many minutes he had me seated on his knee. "What is my name?" he inquired. "Tell me, my dear, do you know who I am?"

"You are Tommy Moore," I said with a laugh; "little Tommy Moore," and then catching the look of horror on my mother's face, I grew suddenly grave, and said with great decorum, "Mr. Moore."

The sudden change in my manner displeased the poet, and he said quietly: "Try again, girl; try again!" Upon which I cried out with great glee: "Little Tommy Moore! Little Tommy Moore!"

Moore was delighted, and the friendship that had come within an ace of dissolution was forthwith permanently renewed.

### SHE WAS A PROUD WAITRESS

Girl Drafted to Meet an Emergency  
Declined to Pick Up Fork  
Dropped by Guest.

The pride of the average American girl is quite as noticeable among farmers' daughters as any other class.

This is illustrated by the experience of a resident of a neighboring state who, according to Osteopathic Magazine, with a week-end company of guests on his hands, was left on Saturday without a waitress to serve the elaborate meals that had been planned. After a good deal of persuasion he succeeded in getting the consent of a neighboring farmer's daughter to help out in the emergency although she had never done anything of the kind. He assured her she would be well paid and that all she would have to do would be to answer the call of the bell, perform the required service and leave the room.

As the company was seating itself at the table one of the men hit a fork with his elbow, knocking it to the floor. The host touched the bell and as the door into the kitchen opened and the girl stuck her head inquiringly into the room, he said: "The gentleman dropped a fork," indicating the location with a motion of his hand.

The girl stepped fully into the room and with mingled astonishment and indignation said: "You don't mean to say you rung that bell just to have me come in an' pick up that fork, do yer? Of all things! If he's too lazy to pick it up himself, you can let it lay there. I won't touch it." Then she made a hurried exit, banging the door.

Hilarious is a mild term to apply to the uproar that followed, and the discomfited host joined in the merriment.

### ANCIENT VESSELS OF JAPAN

Earliest Known Specimen of Japanese Craft Called "Morota-Bune" or "Many-Oared Ship of Kumano."

A historical study of ancient ships used by a seafaring people such as were the prehistoric dwellers along the shores of what is now the sea of Japan has been made by Shinji Nishimura of the Society of Naval Architecture and the Tokyo Anthropological society, East and West News states. He has devoted many years to the work, and although the printed volume is small, it is profoundly exhaustive. He starts with the earliest known specimen of Japanese called the "Morota-Bune" or "Many-Oared Ship of Kumano," remains of which were dug up at an old village of that name to the south of Lake Naku-Umi in Idzumo province. It was "a place to which the Idzumo people had migrated from their native land. Where was that native land?" Mr. Nishimura traces direct descent from the "Many-Oared Ship of Kumano" and the triangular craft of Korea, still used at Songyn. He says: "It may be asserted that the Morota-Bune in Idzumo and the triangular craft in Korea have diverged from the same stock, viz., the fishing boat of the Ainu. In my opinion, the Morota-Bune, the fishing boat of the Ainu, and the triangular craft in Korea resemble one another in form; but the boat of the Ainu belongs to the northern group, while the rest belong to the western group. The triangular craft of the Koreans was modeled after the fashion of the ancient Manchurian type, while the Morota-Bune was fashioned after the Korean type. Even supposing they came from the same source, that source is prehistoric; it must belong to a time when the ancestors of the Ainu were related with those of the Koreans, before they came to Japan, from some place situated at the eastern extremity of Asia; let us say, for example, in a potamic region like the Amur. If this be so, the time antedates the history of the shipbuilding of our country."

Some Old Health Fallacies  
Surgeon Blames Women, Especially Mothers, for Keeping Infectious Diseases Going the Rounds.

"If I were asked who keep infectious disease going my reply would be most emphatically women in general, but chiefly the mothers." This hard saying came from a noted English surgeon who was addressing a gathering of women. The new idea of public health was his topic. Continuing, he said: "One is horrified to observe the profound ignorance that prevails even among clever and cultivated people as regards the true nature and treatment of disease. For instance, you will find numerous persons of your acquaintance who still believe that rubbing the eyelids with a gold wedding ring will cure a sty, and that piercing the ears strengthens the vision; that lunatics are affected by the phases of the moon; that consumption is hereditary; that the application of red flannel (it must be red) cures sore throat, and that a raw beefsteak is good for a black eye; that pricks from rusty nails cause lockjaw, and that the swallowing of grape stones sets up appendicitis, finally, that measles and other children's diseases are inevitable and that the sooner one is 'through with them' the better, and that, on that account, it is both useless and unnecessary to endeavor to segregate the other children when once a case occurs in a house."

### SOME OLD HEALTH FALLACIES

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At the Tombs of the Kings.  
A Syrian maid dipped her water jar into the muddy well in the corner of the great square where sleep the nobles and kings of Jerusalem.

"The well is swimming with dangerous microbes," said a doctor who was touring the Holy Land.

"We have drunk the water for years," replied the maid pertly.

"Have any of your family died from typhoid?" went on the doctor, giving the girl a kindly smile.

"Yes, two brothers and one sister, but many die of typhoid in the city."

"As I suspected. Why not go to the river for water?"

"The journey is long and I have much service to perform at home."

"Then, you must boil the water before you use it for drinking."

The maid laughed. Whoever heard of boiling water before drinking it? She looked at the doctor and asked if he had had sunstroke.

Then the doctor laughed, and replied that he was a doctor.

At the mention of that word the girl bowed to the stranger and said that she would do as the doctor had told her. A doctor had once saved her father's life.

He—Yes, dear; I enjoy nothing more than a quiet evening with you.

She—Is that why you sit there and say nothing the whole evening?



He—Yes, dear; I enjoy nothing more than a quiet evening with you.

She—Is that why you sit there and say nothing the whole evening?

### Collector of Antiques

WANTS Antique Desks, Secretaries, Sofas with 8 and 12 Legs, Gateleg Tables, Lowboys, High Back Carved Chairs and Claw and Ball Foot Chairs, Old Paneled or Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porringers and any curious Piece of Old American Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.

Send for list of Wants to  
A. STAINFORTH, Winthrop, Mass.

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Substitute better books, files, and office devices, and it will save lots of help in most offices. Tell us your problem. Write us.

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### Army Shoes Cure Your Foot Troubles

To-day top-notch physical condition is a patriotic duty, so take our advice and come here and get fitted to a pair of roomy, comfortable Army Shoes AT ONCE.

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Poole Dry Goods

Bridge Street Store Court Square Store

SPRINGFIELD

## The Great Lockhart Mill-End Sale

Started Yesterday to Continue  
For About Ten Days

This year, as never before, everybody will shout thrice welcome to Mr. C. A. Lockhart and his far-famed "Mill-End" Sale.

Will You Buy Your Goods This Year at War Prices or, at My "Mill-End" Prices? Note Below the Many Truthful Comparisons of the Difference

Mill-End Sale of Women's Suits, Values to \$25	\$10	High-Grade Winter Coats, Values to \$29.50	\$16.50
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Women's and Misses' Coats, Values to \$16.50	\$8.98	Taffeta Silk Dresses, Values to \$15	\$8.98
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Read the Great Waist Values			
White Voile Waists, Mill-End Sale, 69c			
Organdie and Voile Waists, Mill-End Sale, \$1.89			
Creme de Chine, Georgette Crepe, Plain and Satin-striped Taffeta Waists, Mill-End Sale, \$2.95-\$3.79			

Mill-End Prices on Gloves Are Low			
Women's Washable Kid Gloves, \$2 value, Mill-End Sale, \$1.65			
Women's Kid Gloves, Values \$2.25-2.50, Mill-End Sale, \$1.89			
Women's Chamoisette Gloves, Mill-End Sale, 59c			
Fancy Knit Gloves and Mittens, Mill-End Sale, 25c			
Extra Heavy Mittens and Gloves, 50c pair			

House Dresses, Kimonos and Petticoats			
House Dresses in gingham and percale, Mill-End Sale, 89c			
Gingham and Seersucker Skirts, Mill-End Sale, 29c			
"Boston Maid" Dresses, sizes 36-53, Mill-End Sale, \$1.79			
Crepe and Flannelette Kimonos, Mill-End Sale, \$1.45			
Heatherbloom Skirts, greenish-blue, black, Mill-End Sale, 1.79			

Muslin Underwear at Mill-End Reductions			
Women's Gowns, made empire and straight, 92c			
Envelope Chemises, made of fine quality, 92c			
Gowns of cambric, V or high neck, daintily trimmed, 55c			
Fancy Trimmed Corset Covers, 54c			
Envelope Chemises in plain and fancy styles, 79c			
Women's White Petticoats, deep flounce of embroidery, 79c			

Big Savings in Infants' and Children's Wear			
Infants' Long Coats and Capes, values to \$6.98, \$1.98-\$4.98			
Short White Coats of chinchilla, corduroy, serge, Bedford Cord, Sizes 6 mo. to 2 yrs., \$1.98-\$3.98			
Infants' Wool Caps and Silk Bonnets, 39c-79c values, 25c-45c			
Infants' White Wool Leggings, \$1.25 value, 98c			

Men's Furnishings at Way-Down Prices			
1500 Men's Shirts, \$1.50-\$2.50 values, \$1.09			
Men's Work Shirts, chambray, khaki flannel, percale, 49c			
Men's Suspenders of the "President" make, leather ends, 25c			
Men's Sample Cotton and Lisle Hose, 19c pr			
Men's fine quality Percale Shirts, with soft cuffs, 79c			
Men's Poplin, Percale, Sateen, Madras Shirts, \$1.50 val., 95c			

Poole's Two Stores

# Monson News.

## Closing Orders in Force

### But Dealers are Not Unanimous in Interpretation of Them

The orders and recommendations of the State Fuel Administrator, which became effective Monday, are already noticeable to a certain extent in Monson, although at present there seems to be a varied opinion in interpreting the orders and different degrees of hesitancy in complying with them. The so-called "flat rate" electricity, which was used chiefly for store window lighting, was discontinued Monday and all stores not having gas lights have since had darkened show windows. Some grocery stores have not been opened until 9 o'clock, some opened at 8, and some were open as usual at 7 a. m. Each druggist, fruit man, newsdealer, etc., has a different idea as to how the orders affect his particular case. In general there is considerable willingness to comply with the regulations, but all seem to question whether the fuel saved in a community the size of Monson by the new hours in places of business would be sufficient to warrant strict compliance.

Fuel cards must now be obtained from the coal dealers and be properly filled out before any coal can be sold. Private residences are noticeably darkened, and many families have shut off several rooms which they have ordinarily been using and live in three or four heated rooms.

## Congregational Church Meeting

The annual meeting and roll call of members of the Congregational church was held in the church parlors last Thursday evening. Following the supper there were 195 responses to the roll call, and these officers were elected: Clerk, Mrs. Charles Hibbard; treasurer, Arthur H. Bennett; church committee, deacons, Charles C. Keep, Alonzo M. Beebe, Alvah M. Walker, Thomas Johnson, C. Walter Carpenter, Dr. Elwyn N. Capen, Mrs. Charles Hibbard and Arthur H. Bennett, Harry E. Kendall, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt, Miss Hattie F. Cushman, Miss Esther R. Holmes; superintendent of Sunday school, Harry E. Kendall; assistant, Alexander M. Blackburn; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman; secretary, Lyman C. Flynt; treasurer, Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt; superintendent of home department, Miss Emma Carpenter; auditor, Dr. Perlin W. Soule; visiting committee, Miss Hattie F. Cushman, Mrs. Charles W. Jackson, Mrs. Alonzo M. Beebe, Mrs. Ralph DeF. Tucker, Mrs. Charles Hibbard, Mrs. Frank S. Chapman, Mrs. Ralph Clifford, Mrs. Frank Johnson, Mrs. Fred D. Rogers. The clerk's report showed a membership of 372. All bills were paid and a cash balance in the treasury.

## Flour Is Short

Monson is beginning to feel the white flour shortage. Some stores have little or no white flour, others are selling only by the bag, and one at least sells it only with an equal amount of war flour. One store is expecting a shipment at any time, however, and another has not received a large shipment sent three months ago.

Vital statistics for the year 1917 were as follows: Births, 56; deaths, 48; marriage licenses, 27; marriages, 20.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church has voted to omit meetings through the old weather.

The Free Public Library has gone onto schedule for saving fuel, and will for the present be open only from 2 p. m. until 8.30 each day.

Mrs. James A. Jones, who has been visiting Mrs. Rufus Fay for the past sixteen weeks, has gone to Springfield for several weeks' stay.

William V. Moffett, who recently passed the physical examination in the Aviation service, reported at Boston Tuesday to be assigned to a "Ground school."

W. C. Moulton has sold the wood lot he recently purchased of James Tupper to the Wright Wire Co., and will cut the wood therefrom and deliver same at once.

Clinton E. Bills of Pittsburg, a former resident, who enlisted this fall in the Ordnance department and has been at the Watervliet arsenal, has sailed for France.

Justin G. Carew has recently purchased 40 acres of woodland near Flynt Park of George C. Flynt; 124 acres of the Northport heirs of Palmer, in the northwest part of the town, and 20 acres of Nelson A. Bugbee, near the Lyman Miller farm. The wood is mostly chestnut and is to be cut for ties and fuel. Mr. Carew has sold 600 cords of wood to the Ellis No. 1 mill.

The Cut-a-Cord-of-Wood Club is gaining in popularity and membership. On a recent Saturday four men of affairs in town ascended East Hill and started to cut a supply of white birch firewood. Each of the four carried his own axe. Upon the return trip they did likewise, although three had succeeded in breaking their axe handles, and the fourth member of the party got his axe reground Monday.

## Bank is Caring For Bonds

The Monson National Bank is daily receiving liberty loan bonds of the first and second issues from buyers who have paid in full for their bonds and wish the bank to provide a safe place of storage for the same. The bank gives the bond owner a receipt for his security and guarantees to exercise due care and precaution in safekeeping the bonds. The bank will collect the interest when due, and all the bond owner need do is to go to the bank and get the cash represented by the coupon on his bond on the date the interest is due, or thereafter.

Bonds are liable to loss by misplacement, fire and theft in the ordinary home, and the opportunity of having a place of safekeeping, such as the National Bank provides, should be taken advantage of by the majority of local buyers.

Freelon Q. Ball, Monson's member of the draft board, district 9, reports that the questionnaires for the town are practically finished. There are about 200 and there seemed to be no disposition to evade the issues.

## HAVE A CHEERY DINING ROOM

### Gloomy Surroundings Prompt Hasty Eating and May Be Responsible for Many Cases of Dyspepsia.

Few home-builders realize the importance of the dining room. Too frequently it is placed in some convenient corner, light and outlook being sacrificed for the benefit of other rooms. It is true that in a small cottage a dining room may be omitted. This may be necessary in order to give added space to the living room. It is better to have either an alcove off the kitchen or make a combined living and dining room than to provide both without proper size or ventilation. But a house of large or medium size should have a separate dining room, writes Dorothy Verrill Yates, in People's Home Journal.

The first requisite for a dining room is sunlight. Many a case of dyspepsia probably comes from dining in gloomy surroundings which create hasty eating. One's meals should be served in a pleasant room with a pleasant atmosphere. This is as necessary to health as the proper observance of rules of diet.

The ideal dining-room exposure is southeast, and it should have all the windows possible, and as charming an outlook as can be arranged. The day is much better started in sunshine than in shadow, and with a view of a rose-covered trellis or a flowering hedge, instead of an ugly fence or "yard."

## The Youthful Bed Slat.

All save men and women of decidedly mature years would, if asked how old was the use of slats in beds, reply that it was as ancient as beds themselves. The older folks would recall the four-post couches with the rope meshes that supported the ticks, and would answer that slats must have come in about a century ago. They would together only furnish additional proof of the additional shortness of the public memory. Because, he it known, the inventor of these supports just recently died in this city at the age of seventy-three years, says Cincinnati Enquirer. It was only about forty years ago that he designed the bed that rendered useless the old cords and permitted the use of the now almost universal pad or box mattress. Corded beds are now as obsolete as the saber-toothed tiger or the pterodactyl. Couches of this variety, venerable with years, still exist as show pieces, but their owners have surreptitiously substituted slats and supports for the ropes and pegs. In short, they are shams. There are other familiar utilities just as young—toothbrushes, for example. The grandfathers who slept on the cords never dreamed of a detachable linen collar, nor the grandmothers of "fiber silk" stockings made of cotton chemically treated.

## Half-Way Work.

We are, none of us, so good architects as to be able to work habitually beneath our strength; and yet there is not a building that I know of, lately raised, wherein it is not sufficiently evident that neither architect nor builder has done his best. It is the especial characteristic of modern work. All old work nearly has been hard work. It may be the hard work of children, of barbarians, of rustics; but it is always their utmost. Let us have done with this kind of work at once; cast off every temptation to it; do not let us degrade ourselves voluntarily, and then mutter and mourn over our shortcomings; let us confess our poverty or our parsimony, but not belle our human intellect. It is not a question of doing more, but of doing better. Do not let us boss our roofs with wretched, half-worked, blunted-edged rosettes; do not let us flank our gates with rigid imitations of medieval statuary. Such things are more insults to common sense, and only unfit us for feeling the nobility of their prototypes.—Ruskin.

Lord De Swift with a mild expletive said: "That cow is a fraud, as I live; Neither buttermilk, cream, Nor aught else, it would seem, But plain milk does the animal give."

## The Millennium.

Millennium is a term applied in theology to the thousand years during which Satan will be bound and the martyred saints live and reign with Christ—Revelations 20:2-3. This long triumph is to be preceded by the decisive victory of Christ over the adversary, and followed by a general resurrection and the temporary release of Satan; then come the last judgment and the new heaven and new earth—Revelations 19:21. All that is positively told respecting the millennium can be read in the Scriptures. To the passages indicated various interpretations have been given, and upon the literal interpretation various theories have been built.

Attempts to fix the date of the advent, the second coming, the dawn of the millennium, have been proved by lapse of time to have been failures. Some of the dates that have been fixed for the beginning of the millennium have been 1785, by a man named Still; 1836, by Bengel; 1843, by Miller; 1863, 1867 and 1868, by Doctor Cummings; and 1890, by the Mormon church.

## The First Lessons.

The happy and prosperous children are those who have before all else the education that comes by reverence, writes Amella E. Barr. This education is beyond all doubt the highest, the deepest, the widest and the most perfect of all the forms of education ever given to man. A child that has not been taught to reverence God, and all that represents God to man—honor, honesty, justice, mercy, truth, love, courage, self-sacrifice, is sent into the world like a boat sent out to sea, without rudder, ballast, compass or captain. The manipulation table can wait until the child has been taught to reverence all that is holy, wise and good, and the imagination received its first impulse.

## Pigs Feed on Nut Trees.

It is an undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of nuts, says the Los Angeles Times. Not only pigs but goats. The puzzle is not in the pigs and goats, however, for they are of the common variety that we see here. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the argan nut tree and it grows near Agadir. Usually it shoots out from a steep hillside. The trunk is broad and flat and almost horizontal, and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal that may be tempted by the olive-shaped nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.

"He certainly is deserving of great credit."

"Well, he's getting it, isn't he? He hasn't paid his grocer's bill for six months."

## PROVING THE ERROR



Sophomore—You say that like causes produce like effects, and yet the fall you had on the sidewalk this morning made you very angry.

Professor—It did. What of it?

Sophomore—It made me laugh.

## Find Prehistoric Weapons.

While the wastage of the Yorkshire cliffs is to be deplored, the result is sometimes of advantage to the geologist and antiquary, says Nature. Recently, in the vicinity of Scarborough, a fall of the cliff revealed a board of bronze weapons which consisted of battleaxes, spears, chisels, gouges, portions of a sword, etc. Twelve of the axes, of the socketed type, are perfect. One shows the unusual feature of a rivet hole in place of a loop for secure hafting; another contains a portion of the original wood shaft. Some of the axes are in the rough state, as if just turned out of the mold; others have obviously been in use. The collection evidently formed the stock in trade of a metal worker of the Bronze age, at least one thousand years before the Christian era.

"Who gets the custody of the automobile?"

"I told my wife she might have it. I can't keep up a machine and pay alimony, too."

## ONE CENT'S WORTH OF ELECTRICITY WILL OPERATE

Six-pound iron—15 minutes  
Toaster—10 slices of toast  
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Heating Pad—2 to 4 hours  
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## Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

## ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

Bring better results in home cleanliness and helpfulness; saving of food, improved flavor and quality; more cheerful, happy and liveable conditions of the home.

The hours saved the housewife almost double the time for further needs of the family.

If your home is not supplied with ELECTRIC SERVICE, have it done at once. Our lighting engineer will co-operate with you. Just let him know your needs.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

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## WHERE WRITERS FOUND MUSE

Cottages, Gardens, Woods, Riversides and Haystacks Afforded Inspirations for Famous Authors.

There is not much "local color" for a book like "Robinson Crusoe" round about the Surrey town of Dorking, observes a bookworm, but Defoe wrote at least a part of that immortal story of a desert island, the parent of hundreds of imitators, at Burford Bridge, just under Box Hill. The first house on the left in Westhumble Lane is called the Cottage, and there Defoe lived and worked.

In the garden of the hotel on the opposite side of the road, Burford Bridge hotel, a haunt of birds, one of the places where one may almost certainly hear the nightingale sing, the poet Keats wrote part of his immortal poem, "Endymion;" and in a lovely cottage surrounded by a wonderful hedge of box, a hundred yards nearer London, George Meredith wrote "Diana of the Crossways."

Tennyson wrote "Enoch Arden" overlooking the sea in his garden in the Isle of Wight. Shelley wrote "The Revolt of Islam" whilst lying in a punt under the woods at Marlow, and "The Cenci" on the roof of the Villa Valsovano, at Leghorn. Being weather-bound at Ouchy for two days, Byron wrote every word of "The Prisoner of Chillon."

"The Ancient Mariner" and "We Are Seven" were written by Coleridge and Wordsworth respectively in a little cottage on the Quantock Hills. Browning wrote "O to Be in England!" after a bout of sea-sickness in the Mediterranean; and Burns wrote "Tam o' Shanter" by the riverside on his own farm, and his immortal poem, "To Mary in Heaven," lying full length under a haystack in the middle of the night.

## Be Wise.

Cato used to assert that wise men profit more by fools than fools by wise men, wrote Plutarch; for wise men avoid the faults of fools, but fools will not imitate the good example of wise men.



## Cozy. Though Snowbound

What matters it if you are snowbound—if you have on hand a good supply of SO-CO-NY Kerosene? You are sure of having plenty of light and heat—inexpensively, too; for even in the face of soaring prices SO-CO-NY Kerosene is the same economical product that it always was.

It is the best grade of Kerosene oil put out by the Standard Oil Company of New York. Easy to light, easy to use. Burns with a clean, odorless flame—so different from many other brands of kerosene.

Insist on SO-CO-NY next time you order from your grocer. Then you're sure of what you get. Each gallon is dependable and pure. A gallon used in a Perfection Heater will give you eight pleasant hours of comforting warmth just when you want it and where you want it.

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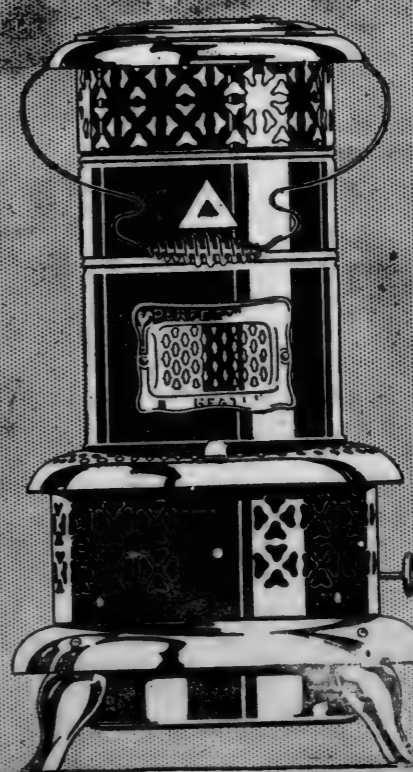
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# WARE.

## Boucier-Lamoureux

Miss Agnes Boucier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boucier of Otis avenue, and Arthur Lamoureux, son of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Lamoureux of Aspen street, were married Monday morning in Mt. Carmel church by Rev. William J. Lucy. The couple were attended by Miss Anna Lamoureux, a sister of the groom, and Arthur Boucier, a brother of the bride. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride. Upon their return from a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Lamoureux will make their home with the bride's parents.

Miss Alice C. McMahon fell on West Main street last Saturday on her way to work and sustained a fractured left wrist.

Nenamessick tribe, I. O. R. M., will omit its annual masquerade ball this year and devote the money usually expended to other more important objects.

Olive, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Moulson of West street, received painful injuries about the face last week when she became entangled in a barbed wire fence while sliding.

Beginning next Monday Ware council, K. of C., starts a week's campaign for subscriptions for the Kights of Columbus War Relief Fund for the boys at the front.

Skating on the public rink at the pumping station grounds has been greatly enjoyed, but all skaters are expected to leave the place at 10 o'clock, as the hours of the officer in charge are from 7 to 10 in the evening.

The following officers of Oasis Rebekah lodge were installed last evening by Mrs. Susie Longway and suite of Springfield: Noble grand, Miss May I. Smith; vice grand, Mrs. Clara L. Gould; recording secretary, Mrs. Mabel Vaughn; financial secretary, Miss Nellie I. Snow; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah E. Packard.

Mrs. Joseph Largess of West Main street died at her home Monday night of apoplexy. She had been an invalid for several years but her death was unexpected. She was a native of Ireland, but had lived in Ware for about 40 years. Besides her husband she leaves three sons, Joseph Jr. and James of Boston, and Frank at home; also two daughters, Margaret and Mary at home. The funeral was held this morning from All Saints' church, with burial in St. William's cemetery.

These officers of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Hibernians were installed Sunday afternoon by Miss Mary A. White of Amherst, county president; President, Mrs. Mary Sullivan; vice president, Mrs. Annie Shea; recording secretary, Miss Jennie L. McMahon; financial secretary, Miss Margaret Kennedy; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Griffin; mistress-at-arms, Miss Jennie McMahon; sentinel, Miss Minnie O'Connor; chairman of standing committee, Miss Mary O'Reilly; pianist, Miss Alice C. McMahon.

These officers of Ware Grange have been installed for the coming year: Master, C. W. Howard; overseer, F. W. Harwood; lecturer, Mrs. Lena Jacobs; steward, Harry Castledine; assistant steward, Harold Cross; chaplain, Rev. Roland D. Sawyer; treasurer, Mrs. A. G. Buffington; secretary, Mrs. M. R. Howard; gatekeeper, M. D. Bair; Ceres, Grace Cummings; Pomona, Mrs. A. C. Howard; Flora, Mrs. Loylie Kilmer; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Blanche Shaw; executive committee for three years, Mrs. Eleanor Castledine.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The ice being cut on Nine-mile pond is 24 inches thick.

Adrian Eaton of Springfield has taken a position in the village market.

Mrs. J. B. Logan has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. Gibbons of Brookline, and her niece, Miss Gertrude O'Donald.

These officers have been elected by the Christian Endeavor Society of Grace Union church: President, Ed-

ward Groves; vice president, Miss Ruth Bell; recording secretary, Miss Eunice Bell; corresponding secretary, H. W. Cutler; treasurer, Miss Marjorie Bell.

The report of the North Wilbraham Military Relief Society shows good work done and is as follows: Sent to the Springfield Red Cross, 24 surgical shirts, 182 handkerchiefs, 14 comfort pillows, eight sweaters, six mufflers, 13 pairs wristlets, one afghan, three bath mitts, 420 compresses, 433 bandages; local gifts: Roy Spafford, one pair wristlets; Roy Butler, one pair socks; George Parsons, one comfort bag; David Callahan, one sweater; Winthrop Bell, one pair socks; returned from Frank Ashe, one sweater, one pair socks; articles on hand, 11 comfort bags, five sweaters, one muffler, three pairs wristlets, 420 compresses; treasurer's report: Dec. 1, cash on hand, \$55.33; cash received \$28.70; total cash, \$84.03; cash expended, \$17.77; Jan. 1, cash on hand, \$66.26.

## BELCHERTOWN.

The date for the annual town meeting is set for February 4.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Alden Demoss, who enlisted in the navy several months ago.

The Democratic town committee has organized as follows: Chairman, J. D. Garvey; secretary, Frank Austin; treasurer, John Ahearn.

A. K. Lewis has been chosen chairman of the Republican town committee, F. D. Walker secretary, and H. R. Gould treasurer.

These officers have been elected by the Priscillas: President, Miss Nora Connors; vice president, Miss Susie Squires; treasurer, Mrs. Frances Ketchen; secretary, Miss Louise Davis.

## HOLLAND.

An all-day meeting of Red Cross members is being held to-day with Mrs. Childs.

A. F. Blodgett acted as moderator at the recent church meeting, when these officers were chosen: Clerk, Mrs. C. F. Howlett; treasurer, J. F. Hebard; auditor, F. A. Blodgett; prudential committee, J. F. Hebard, L. C. Howlett, O. L. Howlett; solicitors, Mrs. C. L. Howlett, Mrs. Arthur G. Childs; collector, Mrs. C. F. Howlett.

# Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

SLATER'S—The Big Store

SLATER'S—The Big Store

370 Main St.

**ANNOUNCING the Greatest Price Reductions Ever Offered on Brand New Highest Grade Footwear**

**SLATERS**  
SPRINGFIELD

**\$50,000 WORTH Of Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES, RUBBERS and OVERSHOES**

**At Savings of 25% to 50% in This Great Sale!**

**No Man or Woman Can Afford to Miss This Great Bargain Event. Supply Your Footwear Needs Now at These Remarkable Low Prices. SALE STARTS TO-MORROW at 9 O'CLOCK**

SLATER'S



**WOMEN'S \$5 and \$6 HIGH-CUT BOOTS**

ALL HEEL HIGHTS

The Assortment Includes:

Golden Brown Imperial Vici Kid Vamps, with fawn colored renskin cloth tops, Louis heels.  
Allover Gray Kid, High Cut Pattern, Lace Boots, military heels or Louis heels.  
Allover Golden Brown Vici Kid Lace Boots, military heels or Louis heels.  
Patent Leather Vamps with Black Cloth Tops, low walking heels.  
Soft Black Kid Lace Boots, black cloth tops, Louis heels.

At SLATER'S—Three-Fifty



**SLATER'S The BIG STORE**

**WOMEN'S \$5 and \$6 High Cut Lace Shoes**

ALL NEW STYLE PATTERNS

The Assortment Includes:

Allover Mahogany Calf, High Cut Lace Boots, military heels and Louis heels.  
Allover Soft Imperial Vici Kid, High Cut Lace Boots, Louis or military heels.  
Allover White Kid Lace Boots.  
Gunmetal Calfskin High Cut Lace English Walking Boots.

At SLATER'S—Three-Fifty



SLATER'S



Full Double Sole, Leather Lined.

**SPATS \$1.00**

Boys' and Girls' \$2.50

3-Buckle OVERSHOES

At SLATER'S \$1.69

**SLATERS**  
370 MAIN STREET  
SPRINGFIELD

**ELK WATERPROOF \$5.00 BOOTS for Men**

Tan or Black

\$3

Double sole, bel-lows tongue. Just the thing for outdoor wear. Worth \$5. Special for this sale at SLATER'S—

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3



**BOYS' AND GIRLS' School Shoes**

Box-calf and gunmetal calf, button or blucher style, very durable, worth \$2.50. Mark-Down Sale Price—

\$1.59

\$1.59

\$1.59

\$1.59

\$1.59

\$1.59

\$1.59

**Mahogany Tan High Outa**

For misses and children, new toe and low heels, new style last, worth \$4.00. Mark-Down Sale Price—

\$3

\$3

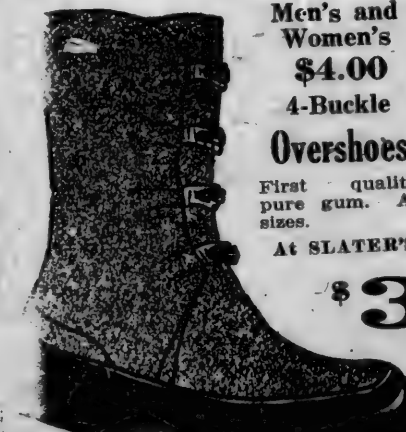
\$3

\$3

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\$3

\$3



**Men's and Women's \$4.00 4-Buckle Overshoes**

First quality, pure gum. All sizes. At SLATER'S

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3



**Women's High Cut Skating Shoes**

Brown and black chrome calf, water-proof, warm and comfortable. value—\$6.50

\$4

\$4

\$4

\$4

\$4

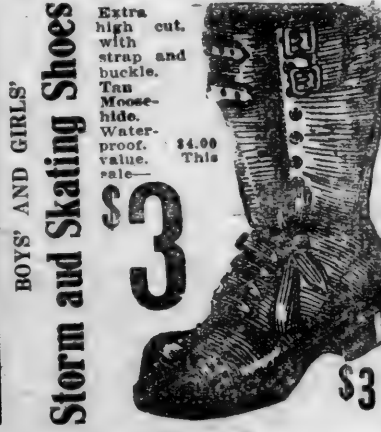
\$4

\$4

\$4

\$4

\$4



**Storm and Skating Shoes**

Extra high cut, with strap and buckle. Tan Moosehide. Water-proof. value—\$4.00

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

\$3

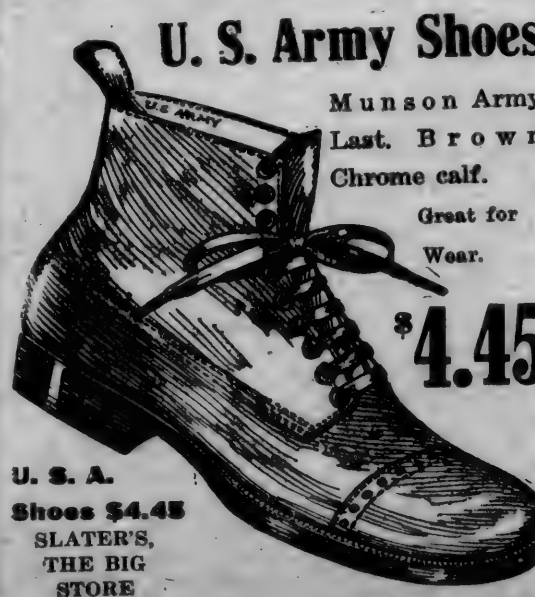
\$3

\$3

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\$3

\$3



**U. S. Army Shoes**

Munson Army Last. Brown Chrome calf.

Great for Wear.

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45

\$4.45



**Men's \$6.50 "Storm King" Rubber Boots**

Like Cut

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

\$5

**RUBBER BOOTS**

Buy Now and Save 1-3 and More.

First Quality Rubber Boots

Children's Long Leg Boots, \$2.00

Boys' \$3.50 Storm King Boots

\$2.50

\$2.50

\$2.50

\$2.50

\$2.50

\$2.50

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXVIII.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1918.

NUMBER 43.

## BOOZE RAIDS YIELD \$150

Police Call on Two Wilbraham Places Saturday Night

### LARGE QUANTITIES OF LIQUOR FOUND

In Pool Rooms Near the Ludlow Line. Pleas of Guilty Made and Fines Paid

Raids under the direction of Detective Manning of the State Police were made on two places in Wesson street in Wilbraham—near Ludlow Bridge—Saturday night, with good success. John Dziza and Stanto Dandrea have been running pool rooms at Nos. 14 and 38, and have so conducted them as to arouse the antipathy of the Wilbraham authorities. So a complaint was made to the State Police and they have been gathering evidence. Assisting Detective Manning in the raid were Chief Crimmins and Deputy Sheriff Bills of Palmer, State Detective Bligh and Deputy Sheriffs Rooney and Hartley.

The raids were eminently successful, a large truck load of contraband stuff being found and seized. In the District Court in Palmer Monday morning John Dziza was charged with illegal liquor keeping and with maintaining a common nuisance. He pleaded guilty to both charges and was fined \$75 on the keeping charge and paid; the common nuisance case was continued until July 1st for sentence.

Dandrea, when called upon to plead, announced that he was not guilty. When Detective Manning asked to have the trial set for Saturday Dandrea announced that he would be unable to be present, as he would be very busy that day. After a whispered consultation with Chief Crimmins the latter informed the Court that what Dandrea wanted was to plead guilty, settle the matter and get away; he did not understand English well and had not known just what he was doing. His wishes were accommodated and he was fined and paid \$75 for illegal liquor keeping, the common nuisance case being continued until July 1st. Dandrea, after Court, expressed a wish to have back two kegs of beer seized, as he was somewhat dry, but in this he was doomed to disappointment.

### Saturday Gamblers Nabbed

Chief Crimmins Gathers in Quartet in Three Rivers Room.

Chief Crimmins made an unexpected call at Dinnelle's saloon in Three Rivers about 2:30 Saturday afternoon and gathered in four men engaged in a game of cards in a back room. In the District Court Monday morning all were charged with gambling and one pleaded guilty, the others pleading not guilty. On request of Chief Crimmins the cases were put over until tomorrow, sureties in the sum of \$400 each being required. After Court had adjourned two more asked permission to change their minds and plead guilty and this was allowed. The three are Antoni Sygel, Joseph Bozwa and Karol Jakubowski; Joseph Janulevich pleaded not guilty.

### Did n't "Feel" Guilty

Joseph Kohanek of Wilbraham, when arraigned in the District Court Monday morning on a charge of assault on his wife and asked "Guilty or not guilty?" replied that he did not feel all guilty, as he was drunk at the time. The evidence was that Joseph came home from Springfield Saturday afternoon somewhat "stewed" and proceeded to beat his wife to an extent which sent her little girl to a neighbor's for help; a big bruise on the woman's face in court was a part of the evidence in the case. He was found guilty and was placed on probation until July 1st on account of his family, with instructions that the very first complaint of abuse to his family would mean a stiff sentence.

### Henry M. Bliss of Wilbraham

Henry M. Bliss of Wilbraham, 85 years of age, died Monday afternoon at his home, having been in failing health for some time. Mr. Bliss was born in Wilbraham and spent his entire life there, and had served the town in numerous official capacities. He was for six years a member of the school board, and had served on the board of assessors. He was also well known as an auctioneer, notary public and justice of the peace. As town funeral director he had officiated gratuitously at more than 150 funerals. Besides a wife, Mary E. (Bugbee) Bliss, he leaves a nephew, Charles B. Hitchcock of Wilbraham, and several cousins. The funeral was from the home yesterday afternoon, Rev. Howard Legg officiating, assisted by Rev. Martin S. Howard. Burial was in the Adams cemetery, Wilbraham.

## GERMANS MUST REGISTER

Every Alien Teuton Must be on Record Week of Feb. 4

### IN PALMER, WITH CHIEF CRIMMINS

Four Signed Photographs and Finger Prints Required. Federal Rule is Rigid

A complete round-up of all German alien enemies in Palmer will begin on Monday, February 4th, and will continue until Saturday evening, the 9th. All German aliens within the limits of the town will be expected to register with Chief of Police Timothy J. Crimmins, who will thereafter virtually direct their movements during the entire war period. Chief Crimmins has had his appointment as local registrar for some time, but the dates were not set until Monday, when they were fixed by United States Marshal John J. Mitchell.

Under the President's proclamation, "The persons required to register include 'all natives, citizens, denizens, or subjects of the German empire, or imperially protected German government,' being males of the age of 14 years and upward who are within the United States and not actually naturalized as American citizens."

The registration shall be made by affidavit of the alien enemy required to register, and each registrant will be expected to furnish four photographs of himself. These photographs must not be larger than three by three inches in size and must be printed on light paper with a light background. Each photograph must also be signed by the applicant across the face, so as not to obscure the features. The enemy alien will also be required to register his fingerprints. The registration form will be in triplicate. The applicant will keep one, one will go to the government, and the other will be kept by the local registrar.

Failure to register is punishable by restraint, imprisonment or detention for the duration of the war. The new registration order was issued by the attorney general of the United States, acting under authority of the President, and is the most comprehensive attempt made so far by the Federal government to single out all German alien enemies in this country. When the registration work is completed the government will have a complete identification system of all the Germans who come under the alien enemy act.

There are no exceptions to this rule. This will include persons who have taken out their first naturalization papers, but who failed to complete the naturalization process previous to the declaration of war.

The work covers all cities and towns throughout the country. In cities of over 5000 the chiefs of police have been designated as registrars. In nonurban communities of less than 5000, the postmaster in the largest city in the federal judicial district is designated as registrar. In this State, the postmaster at Boston is the chief registrar for nonurban communities. In small communities such as Brimfield, Wales, Holland, Wilbraham and Hampden, the postmasters will serve as assistant registrars and will carry on the registration work.

### WARE.

Helen, the 13-years-old daughter of W. J. Jarek of Water street, lost the ends of two fingers on her right hand last Thursday afternoon while attempting to chop meat in her father's market.

Word has been received here of the death in a Canton, Ohio, hospital Sunday of George W. Clark, formerly of this town. He underwent an operation upon his throat, from which he did not recover. He was the brother of Charles F. Clark, who started for Canton on Saturday, but who did not arrive before his brother died. Mr. Clark was a native of Ware and lived here for many years. He was a teacher in Berea College, Ky., at the time of his death. Besides the brother, he is survived by his widow.

The following names for town officers were submitted to the Republican and Democratic town committees at a joint meeting held Saturday evening: Moderator, Henry K. Hyde; selectmen, Arthur F. Thayer, Hermidas St. Onge, James Anderson; town clerk and treasurer, Joseph Walker; overseers of the poor, S. P. Roban, Moise Deslaurier, John J. Fitzgerald; assessor, H. F. Barnes; tax collector, Louis N. Dupont; board of health, Louis S. Charbonnet; school committee for three years, George W. Dunham; water commissioner for three years, James A. Byrne; cemetery commissioner for three years, John C. Hitchcock; auditor, P. J. Sullivan, H. J. Lamoureux.

## BIG WATER MAIN BREAKS

Eight-inch Pipe on School Street Last Friday Morning

### HOUSE CELLAR FILLED WITH WATER

Deputy Sheriff Bills Takes Cold Bath. Damage Not Repaired Until Tuesday

A broken eight-inch main of the Palmer Water Company's on Pleasant street last Friday morning caused some damage and a good of annoyance and inconvenience before it was finally repaired.

Deputy Sheriff George A. Bills, living on the corner of Pleasant and School streets, was aroused between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning by the sound of water running in his cellar. An investigation showed that the water was already three or four feet deep. Mr. Bills, supposing that the pipe in the cellar had frozen and burst, waded in to shut it off, getting about waist deep in the icy water. He had gone part way across the cellar when he noticed that the water was coming through the wall on the Pleasant street side, instead of from the service pipe in the cellar. Before the water company could be notified and the water shut off it had filled the cellar and was running out of the window. The damage to the building is not great, but a heap of coal in the cellar was thoroughly impregnated with sand and rendered useless until after being dried and the sand sifted out.

Men were put at work digging for the leak, but it was slow work on account of the frozen condition of the ground. Several holes were dug, and the break was finally located some distance at one side of where the water had entered Mr. Bills' house. The frozen ground had prevented the water from coming to the surface, and it had worked out in the nearest and easiest place. The water was shut off from School street at Park street, and also from Pleasant street until repairs were effected, which were not until about 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

### Ware's Running Expenses

What Appropriation Committee Recommends to the Voters

Ware's appropriation committee has met and gone over the needs of the town for the next year, and recommends the following appropriations:

Contingent, receipts and \$2500; town hall, receipts and \$1680; police, \$975; salaries, \$5059; street lights, \$7200; military aid, \$500; cemeteries, receipts and \$1000; water, \$675; library, dog fund and \$1500; Memorial Day, \$150; interest, \$2800; sidewalk repairs, \$1500; paving \$150; new sidewalks, \$1000; sewer maintenance and construction, \$1000; schools, \$48,500; poor department, \$8000; mothers' aid, \$1000; street sprinkling and oiling, \$3500; board of health, \$2000; shade trees, \$600; highways and bridges and railings, receipts and \$7000; town treasurer's and collector's bond, \$375; installments on debt, \$9800; state and county tax, estimated, \$33,800; emergency fund, \$5500; over-land, \$800; repairs on macadam, \$1500; Hampshire county farm bureau, \$200; anticipated revenue, \$33,638; to be appropriated from funds on hand, \$4000; balance to be raised by taxation, \$115,328; repairs on Greenwald road, \$1000; war fund, \$1200; cutting brush along highway, \$200.

Last year the estimated amount to be raised by taxation was \$114,789.

The committee also recommended that the pay of patrolmen of the police department be raised 5 per cent, about \$50 a year, and that the salary of the chief of police be raised \$100 a year to \$1800; that the pay of the janitor of the town hall be raised 10 per cent, to \$890 a year; that the town clerk and treasurer be given a week's vacation with pay; that the pay of the men working for the highway department be raised from \$2.25 to \$2.50 for a day of eight hours; that the pay of two-horse teams with drivers be 75 cents an hour; that the pay of the sealer of weights and measures be raised \$100 a year to \$450, and that the milk inspector's salary be raised \$50 to \$300.

### Worcester-Warren Trolley Line Suspends Operations

The Worcester-Warren Street Railway Company suspended operations on its lines last Saturday, owing to the cold and the frozen-in condition of the road. The sleet storm of last week covered the rails and made the running of cars almost an impossibility. Power, which had been supplied from Worcester, also gave out, and the road will remain closed until spring. The road operates from Spencer through the Brookfields to West Warren.

## RESIGNATIONS NOT LEGAL

Assessors Cummings and Fuller Fail to "Duck" Jobs

### MUST BE ACTED ON BY THE VOTERS

Mr. Cummings Will Serve Another Year. Mr. Fuller Planning to Leave Town

The town counsel has decided that there is no vacancy on the board of assessors, notwithstanding that R. E. Cummings sent a written resignation to the selectmen recently, and Charles E. Fuller handed his in the latter part of last week to take effect February 1st.

Assessors, who are practically State officials, are under regulations which do not apply to town officers, and it is found that their resignations must be accepted by the voters in town meeting to make them effective, the selectmen having no power to accept their resignations or to fill vacancies in the office.

Since his resignation is not valid, Mr. Cummings has consented to serve out his term as assessor, which will keep him in office one more year.

The reason for the attempted resignation of Mr. Fuller is that he expects to leave town.

In the Republican caucus Tuesday evening Willard C. Hitchcock was nominated for the three-year term to take the place of John O. Hamilton, who declined a re-election. The Democrats the same evening nominated D. J. Mahoney for the place.

### Wants Hampden Road Operated

Ware Man Thinks It Would Aid in Reducing Freight Congestion

Henry K. Hyde of Ware is of the opinion that now is the time for putting the Hampden railroad into use and so help the movement of freight from the south to the north by sending it direct to the Boston and Maine without a round-about route through Boston. He expressed his views in the following communication to the Springfield Republican on Monday:

Is it not time to move for the operation of the Hampden railroad? Here is a well-built piece of railroad, 12 miles in length, running from Springfield to Ware, connecting there with Central Massachusetts division of the Boston and Maine. The road was built during the Mellen regime and has never been operated. Now that the railroads of New England as well as of the rest of the country have been unified in operation under government control, there seems no valid reason why the facilities afforded by the Hampden should not be availed of to the fullest extent.

That these facilities would tend to relieve the existing congestion there can be no doubt. The Boston and Maine west of Ware has two high bridges not adapted to the use of the present heavy locomotives. Freight from Northampton east is brought to Ware in short trains which are consolidated there for the further haul. By sending such freight, coming over the Boston and Albany or the New Haven roads, direct from Springfield, a useless haul of practically 20 miles can be avoided.

Once in operation both freight and passenger traffic destined for points on the Boston and Maine system and Northern New England would seek this short and direct route. Another means of access to the cantonment at Ayer by way of Oakdale would facilitate the moving of troops. The direct connection between the two important cities of Boston and Springfield would relieve the pressure on the Boston and Albany somewhat. To allow the Hampden to remain longer unused is "economically indefensible," to quote the phrase once applied by Commissioner Anderson.

### WILBRAHAM.

The women of Wilbraham contributed \$100 during the recent Y. W. C. A. campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Clark entertained the Maple Street Social Club last Thursday evening.

H. M. Bliss is confined to his bed as the result of a fall, from which he suffered a broken rib.

Wilbur Gebro of the United States Navy has passed examinations for the aviation corps and is waiting further orders.

William H. Eaton, '20, and Charles L. Merrick, '20, are among those whose names appear on the honor scholarship list, as announced by Headmaster Douglass of Wilbraham Academy. These scholarships are based upon the work of the fall term.

The United church has accepted the invitation from Headmaster G. W. Douglass of Wilbraham Academy to attend divine service in Fisk Hall until the Congregational church, which was recently damaged by fire, can be repaired. On Sunday mornings the old Academy bell will ring at 10:30 and 10:40 instead of the church bell.

## CANDIDATES ARE NAMED

Caucuses For Nominations For Town Officers Tuesday

### NEITHER DRAWS LARGE ATTENDANCE

J. T. Brown Wins For Tax Collector In Both. New Set of License Commissioners

The caucuses for the nomination of town officers were held Tuesday evening, the Republican in Holbrook Hall in Palmer and the Democratic in Temperance Hall in Thorndike. The attendance was not as large as in some previous years—232 at the Republican caucus and 214 at the Democratic.

There were only two contests on the tickets, which were practically the same: For tax collector and license commissioners. For the former office John T. Brown secured the nomination in both caucuses. Each caucus named a separate board of license commissioners. The nominations were as follows:

REPUBLICAN—Selectmen, Harold W. Brainerd, W. B. Kerigan, F. G. Rogers; treasurer, G. E. Clough; clerk for three years, John F. Foley; assessor for three years, W. C. Hitchcock; overseer of poor for three years, Dr. C. H. Giroux; school committee for three years, H. M. Foley, Dr. J. F. Roche; tax collector, J. T. Brown; highway surveyor, D. W. Dillon; board of health for three years, W. C. Hitchcock; cemetery commissioner for three years, A. S. Geer; license commissioners, William Burdick, Patrick Garvey, J. S. Welsh; auditors, E. W. Carpenter, C. K. Gamwell; constables, G. A. Bills, Peter F. Cahill, Michael Collins, J. H. McGeachy, David Ritchie; fence viewers, J. M. Allen, Dennis Mahoney, P. M. Shearer.

DEMOCRATIC—Selectmen, H. W. Brainerd, W. B. Kerigan, F. G. Rogers; treasurer, G. E. Clough; clerk, John F. Foley; assessor for three years, D. J. Mahoney; overseer of poor for three years, Dr. C. H. Giroux; school committee for three years, H. M. Foley, Dr. J. F. Roche; tax collector, J. T. Brown; highway surveyor, Michael McKelligott; board of health for three years, W. C. Hitchcock; cemetery commissioner for three years, S. M. Phillips; license commissioners, J. T. Coughlin, Leo Goodreau, Stanislaus Ziemia; auditors, E. W. Carpenter, C. K. Gamwell; constables, G. A. Bills, Peter F. Cahill, Michael Collins, J. H. McGeachy, David Ritchie; fence viewers, J. M. Allen, Dennis Mahoney, P. M. Shearer.

### HAMPDEN.

Hampden has several young men in the service who were drafted and who are making good in various ways, if promotions are any indication. Frederick Gammel is a second lieutenant in the medical corps in one of the Southern camps. Benjamin H. Brown was recently promoted to Sergeant in the ambulance corps at Camp Dix, N. J., and Frank Clum is a sergeant in the auto truck division at Camp Gordon, Ga. Sergeant Clum has 22 men and 11 trucks under his supervision.

Past Master C. I. Burleigh of Hampden Grange installed these officers last Friday evening in the town hall: Master, A. G. Corey; overseer, J. W. Mulrony; lecturer, Mrs. C. S. Shute; steward, E. N. Davis; assistant steward, James B. Rogers; chaplain, M. E. Beebe; treasurer, C. S. Shute; secretary, Miss Elizabeth Sessions; gatekeeper, W. S. Beebe; Ceres, Mrs. L. O. Howlett; Pomona, Mrs. E. P. Lyons; Flora, Mrs. J. H. Elliot; lady assistant steward, Miss Eleanor A. Burleigh. Mr. Burleigh was assisted in the work by his daughter, Mrs. E. N. Davis. Following the work an oyster supper and dancing were enjoyed.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The nomination of Postmaster Edgar R. Sargent has been sent to the Senate for re-appointment.

Mrs. Benjamin Rowe and son Stanley of Federal street are confined to their home with pneumonia.

At the meeting of the board of registrars last Friday evening six names were added to the voters' list.

The warrant for the town meeting has been drawn and contains but 22 articles, the shortest for several years. Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Witt entertained a sleighride party consisting of the Epworth League, at their home Friday evening.

The Sunday school class of Mrs. Anna Witt was treated to a sleighride Monday afternoon by Rev. Walter Perry of the Methodist church.

Members of the Congregational church will enjoy a social hour in chapel to-night between 5 and 6 o'clock, which will be followed by the roll call.

## CLOSED FOR FIVE DAYS

Palmer Adheres Strictly to the Letter of Garfield Order

### NOT A SINGLE VIOLATION REPORTED

Local Fuel Committee Issues Set of Rules Based on Latest Storrow Regulations

Palmer manufacturers and business men took to the Garfield five-days' closing order, last Friday to Tuesday of this week, inclusive, like a duck to water—just as though it was a regular thing—and made an enviable record for compliance with a rule which hurt all of them to some extent and some of them hard.

Not an intentional violation was reported. In fact not a violation of any kind was reported by the police. There were a few technical slips, due to misunderstanding or ignorance of the fine points of the order, for some of them were not made clear until the evening papers of Saturday, these pertaining to the matter of Monday heat.

So anxious were the merchants to observe the strict letter of the order relating to the heatless Monday that they "leaned over backward," and many of them closed their places of business when they might have remained open if they did not use heat. Such places as were open Monday adhered strictly to the letter of the requirement as to what they might sell and what not. Food stores closed at 6 in the evening as a rule, and some of the fruit stores closed earlier. The bars of the town were closed all day Monday and Tuesday.

The manufacturing places of the town were closed for the entire period, except such portions of the mills as could be run by water power, that privilege having been accorded them previously. The mills of the villages have used no coal for power for some time. They will follow this course for the remainder of the nine closed Mondays of the Garfield order.

The local fuel board has had numerous applications for rulings of various kinds, but has had little official information until last Friday, when a set of rules was received from the office of State Fuel Administrator Storrow in Boston. Yesterday these were modified somewhat, and the local committee has made from them the following regulations, which will remain in force until different instructions are received from the State fuel administrator:

Retail stores—Open at 9 a. m. Close Tuesday and Thursday at 6 p. m.; Wednesday, Friday and Saturday not later than 10 p. m.

Grocers, markets, fruit and other food stores—May open at their usual hours. Close at 6 p. m. Tuesday and Thursday; may keep open Wednesday, Friday and Saturday not later than 10 p. m.

Drug stores—Open at 9 a. m. May remain open after 10 p. m., but shall not use electric lights exceeding a total of 100 watts after that time. On Tuesday and Thursday nights shall not sell anything but drugs and medical supplies after 6 p. m.

Eating places—May serve food as usual, but shall not engage in any other line of trade outside the hours permitted to such trade, except that all forms of tobacco may be served with meals.

News stands—Stores having an account with a newspaper or a news distributing agency may open as usual for the sale of newspapers only until 9 o'clock a. m. Close Tuesday and Thursday at 6 p. m. for sale of everything but newspapers; close Wednesday, Friday and Saturday not later than 10 p. m.

Barber shops—Open at 9 a. m. Close Tuesday and Thursday at 6 p. m.; Wednesday and Friday at 8 p. m.; Saturday not later than 10 p. m.

Bootblacks and cobblers—Open at 9 a. m. Close Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 8 p. m.; Friday and Saturday at 10 p. m.

Liquor licenses—Holders shall not open their doors for business until 9 a. m., and shall cease to sell liquor at least an hour previous to the time permitted by their licenses.

Theatres, moving picture houses, bars, bowling alleys, billiard halls, and all places of amusement shall close at 10 p. m.

Dance Halls—Public and private, may remain open until 11 p. m. at the discretion of the local fuel committee. Clubs, club rooms and lodges shall close at 10 p. m.

Shipping, receiving, clerical and other internal work of stores is permissible before and after hours. Only dealing with the public is prohibited.

By a special ruling from the State Administrator, the store window and other local lights which have been burned on the so-called "flat" rate, are permitted in the future as long as the electricity for them is generated by water power.

On Mondays, barber shops, grocers, markets and other food stores may have heat until noon. Bowling and billiard halls should close Mondays and open Tuesdays. It is suggested that the places of business follow the lead of other towns and close at noon on Monday during the next nine weeks.



**We Have Extraordinary Records  
of Success to Surpass**

And have taken sure methods of accomplishing  
our aim by placing every possible concession  
to the advantage our customers.

# Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders  
Carefully Filled

Telephone  
RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post De-  
liveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.00 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

**Every Yellow Price Ticket Marks  
a Saving of 15 to 50 per cent**

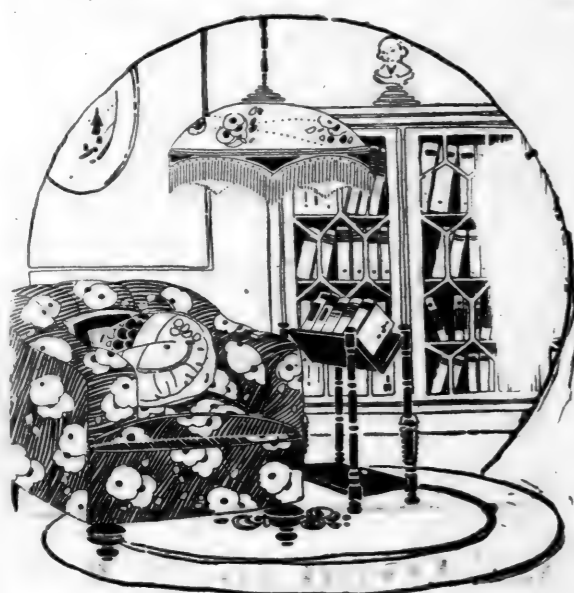
The savings means as much in proportion on a  
single new chair or table where you may save  
possibly \$5.00 to \$20.00, as on a fine suite on  
which savings of \$200.00 are by no means an  
exception.

## The Annual February Sale of Furniture

**Rivals All Previous Events in the Soundness of Its Preparations**

**---The Volume of Its Stocks---The Unmatched Values**

**The Greatest Event of Its Kind in Our History Commences To-morrow**



**Many Beautiful Pieces  
Featured On Our  
Main Aisle**

**All Marked at February Sale Prices**

\$82.50 Tapestry Easy Chairs,	\$65.00
38.50 Italian Mirror, very unusual,	26.50
68.50 Black Lacquered Desk and Chair,	49.50
38.50 Stunning Japanese Mirror,	26.50
67.50 Silk Upholstered Chair or Rocker,	49.50
75.00 Walnut Library Table, 6-ft. length	54.50
84.00 Antique Oak Hall Chest,	63.50
87.50 Wing Hall Chair in oak,	65.50
55.00 Solid Mahogany Lowboy,	13.50
34.50 Drop-leaf Mahogany Desk,	41.50
39.50 Silk Damask Covered Easy Chair,	17.50
72.50 Tapestry Covered Easy Chair,	28.50
35.00 Imported Japanese Lamp, Shade,	57.50
25.00 Wicker Rocker in solid mahogany,	24.50
16.50 Corner Library Chair,	16.50
37.50 Stickley Decorated Lamp Base,	12.50
75.00 High Secretary Desk of mahogany	24.50
22.50 Desk Chair in solid mahogany,	54.50
17.50 Mahogany Sewing Cabinet,	14.50
32.50 Damask Covered Chair or Rocker,	12.50
	21.50

### Golden Oak Buffets

**Usually \$44.50, 47.50 and  
\$49.50—All at One Price \$33.50**

Plenty of variety, selected quartered golden  
oak, splendidly made and exceptionally well  
designed and finished.

Dining Room Section, West Aisle

### Attractive Styles in Tables For Library or Living Room

Library Table in mahogany—medium size, regular price \$25, Sale Price	\$17.50
Mahogany Library Tables, handsome plain design, regularly \$29.50, Sale Price,	\$19.50
Mahogany Gateleg Tables—the quaint "thous- and leg" table with drop leaves on each side, regular price \$17.50, Sale Price	\$14.98
Pedestals in mahogany, substantially built regular price, \$2.98, Sale Price,	\$2.50

### Fine Princess Dresser WITH EXTRA LONG MIRROR (As Illustrated)

**\$19.50**



In mahogany and golden oak,  
all fine selected stock and well  
built and finished. A plain  
design that fits in particularly  
well with other furniture.

Regular prices \$25, 27.50, 32.50

#### Odd Dressers Reduced For the Sale

A few at each price—Mahog-  
any, Oak, Ivory and Bird's-  
Eye Maple—

Former Price	Now
\$88.50	\$62.50
62.50	44.50
60.00	39.50
49.50	29.50

Bedroom Section, Fifth Aisle

OUR FURNITURE SALES have been built on quality—first, last and always.  
The extreme breadth of our stocks,—which are prepared to meet every need,—in-  
cludes the finest individual designs of master Furniture craftsmen, to the inexpen-  
sive kinds of tasteful modern design or period reproductions—but notwithstanding  
price, we guarantee quality in every single piece of this tremendous stock.

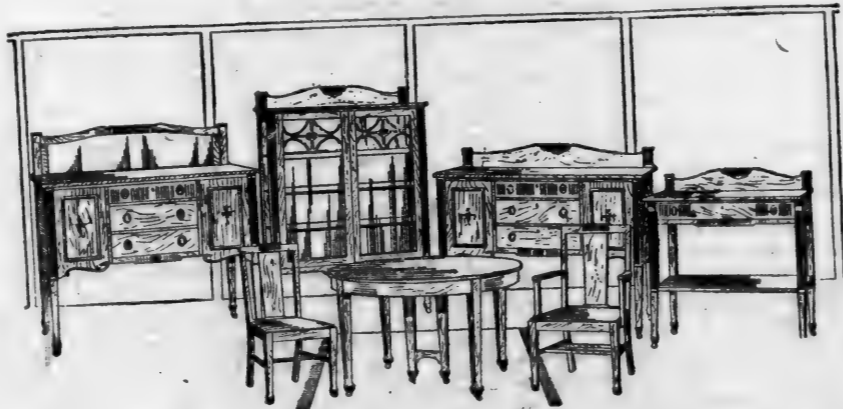
### A Point That Counts With Particular Customers

That none of our Furniture is made for sale purposes, or cheapened in any way to  
bring the price down. Our entire stock is assembled from the finest manufacturers  
in the country, the grades that we sell in regular stocks all months in the year.

The extremely lower prices are brought about by contracts placed months ago to  
save against anticipated price advances—by concessions from the makers in  
recognition of the immense volume of our purchases—and by allowing ourselves a  
very close margin of profit.

## Individual Dining Suites

**At Extreme Reductions**



**This Suite in Mahogany or Walnut  
Ten Pieces \$184.50  
Regular Price \$250.00**

A remarkable example of fine cabinet making and substantial construction, right  
through—the 10 pieces consisting of Buffet, China Closet, Side Table, Extension  
Table, Arm and Side Chairs. One of the leading values of the Sale.

#### American Walnut Suite of 10 pieces,

including silver cabinet, one of the  
new features --- and designed with  
panels of fine burl walnut.

Regular price \$500

**Sale Price \$385.50**

#### Martha Washington Suite in mahogany,

Buffet, China Closet, Service Table,  
Dining Table, Arm and five side  
chairs, also a framed picture of  
Martha Washington.

Regular price \$287.50

**Sale Price \$224.50**

#### American Walnut Dining Suite, Buffet,

with long mirror and nine other hand-  
some pieces.

Regular price \$267

**Sale Price \$219.50**

#### Ten-piece Solid Mahogany Straight Line

Suite, wonderfully well built, long  
linen drawer in the Buffet, and  
genuine leather slip seat chairs.

Regular price \$285

**Sale Price \$229.50**

#### A Stickley Chromewold Suite, with a

rich velvety finish—a suite of many  
unique features—one, a corner china  
cupboard with drop leaf, also a four-  
drawer serving table.

Regular Price \$325

**Sale Price \$237.50**

#### Buckram Finish Suite, a soft gray with

block inset, a very new type—with  
long oblong table and tapestry seated  
chairs.

Regular price \$250

**Sale Price \$189.50**

#### Carved Mahogany Suite of 10 pieces,

unusual in every detail, with special  
mention for the stunning China Closet.

Regular price \$350

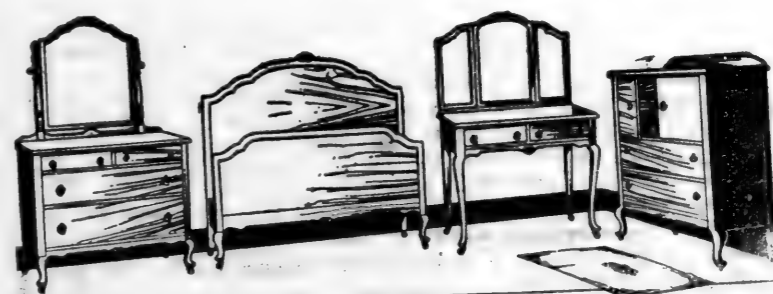
**Sale Price \$249.50**

#### Queen Anne Suite in Walnut, 10 hand-

some pieces, including tapestry  
covered chairs.

Regular price \$325

**Sale Price \$219.50**



**Queen Anne Four-Piece  
Mahogany Bedroom  
Suite \$131.50**

**Regular Price \$175.00**

Exquisitely simple in line and fine in detail—  
as illustrated—consisting of Bureau, Chiffonier,  
Triple-Mirror, Toilet Table and Bed.

3-piece Suite in Mahogany or Oak, Dresser, Bed and Chif-  
fonier, complete. Regular price \$63.50, Sale price \$49.50

Mahogany Suite of 3 pieces, Bed, Dresser and Chiffonier,  
exceptionally well made.

Regular price \$72.50, Sale price \$59.50

Queen Anne Suite of 4 pieces, Mahogany. One of our best  
values in medium-priced suites.

Regular price \$125, Sale price \$94.50  
Bedroom Section, Fifth Aisle

American Walnut Suites of Widdecomb make, Dresser,  
Highboy, Bed and Toilet Table.

Regular price \$350, Sale Price \$269.50

Mahogany 5-piece Suite, large Dresser, Chest of Drawers,  
Bed with compound end. Dressing Table and Bench, a  
Berkley & Gay Suite. Regular price \$375, Sale price \$289.50

Brown Mahogany Suite of 7 pieces, a design very rich in  
detail, Dresser, Bed, Chest of Drawers, Toilet Table, Bench  
and Rocker. Regular price \$300, Sale price \$224.50

Bedroom Section—Main Aisle

American Walnut Suite, complete with 8 pieces, a design of  
beautifully simple lines.

Regular price \$400, Sale price \$297.50

William and Mary 4-piece Suite in mahogany, including a  
Dresser, Chiffonier, Bed and Toilet Table.

Regular price \$475, Sale price \$349.50

A smart suite in English Mahogany, with bow-end Bed, 5  
pieces complete. Regular price \$223, Sale price \$169.50

A Windsor Bedroom Suite in mahogany, including eight un-  
usually handsome pieces.

Regular price \$300, Sale price \$199.50  
Bedroom Section, First Aisle

American Walnut 8-piece Suite in Queen Anne style—the  
beds with attractive bow ends.

Regular price \$175, Sale price \$131.50  
Bedroom Section, Second Aisle

**A \$110 Bedroom Suite at \$84.50  
Chosen as a Typical Sale Value**

MAHOGANY—WALNUT—IVORY

### 3-piece Suite—your choice of woods

Comprising a full-sized Bed, Chiffonier and Dresser with  
Triple mirror --- a new idea in furniture designing. Very  
simple, very charming---this design is one of the newest,  
and represents the utmost in value giving.

Bedroom Section, Fifth Aisle

### Wing Chairs and Rockers with Tapes- try Upholsteries, \$18.98

Even at our regular low price—\$28.50—they are astonishing values,  
for they are great, roomy, easy models, often called the Fireside  
Chairs, with coverings of splendid grade tapestry.  
The tapestries are in the soft brown, rose and green tones, and the  
patterns are particularly well chosen.

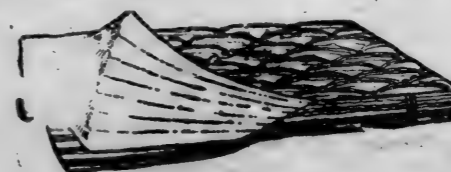
This value alone will convince you of  
what February Sale prices really offer

**Easy Chairs and Rockers  
Leather Upholstered— \$15.50**

This type of Easy Chair, which is always popular, will undoubtedly  
prove one of the most attractive in the sale.  
The upholsteries are in genuine Spanish leather, and there are  
several different designs to choose from.

### Remarkable Mattress Values Roll Edge 50-Pound Mattress, \$13.98

Cotton felt, covered from remnants of the better grades of ticking.  
This is how a mattress of \$18 grade can be offered for \$13.98.



**Fine White Hair Mattress, the first quality two-part  
style, full 45-pound weight, covered with best grade  
ticking. Priced regularly at \$40 to \$45. Sale Price**

**\$28.98**

**South American Hair Mattress, two-part style, 8-  
ounce ticking. Regular price \$30.00, Sale Price**

**\$22.98**

**Red Cross Mattress — made of fine silk floss, a splen-  
did example of all that a high-class mattress should be  
—light weight and easy to handle. Regular price \$19.50**

**\$15.50**

Bedroom Section

**Forbes & Wallace**

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### To Hold Union Services

The Protestant churches of the village will hold union meetings for the next nine Sundays in a coal conservation program. The meetings for the next three Sundays will be with the Baptist society, for the next three in the Universalist church and for the last three in the Congregational church. This has been brought about as the result of meetings on Thursday and Sunday by committees representing the three churches. A program for the entire time has been arranged by the pastors of the churches.

### Five Cars of Coal Come In

The day when coal fires in homes will have to go out for lack of fuel—if that time ever does come—was pushed a long way into the future the first of the week by the arrival of about 150 tons of coal at the yard of Frank J. Hamilton. A car of nut coal came in Monday and was promptly unloaded; Tuesday three cars of stove and one of nut arrived. Mr. Hamilton was by no means out of coal before that, but the addition to his supply was welcome, just the same. He expects other cars larger in before long.

### Enjoyable Whist Party

The Sons of St. George held a largely attended and much enjoyed whist party in Masonic Hall last Thursday evening. The prizes were awarded as follows: First for ladies to Mrs. Gardner Randlett; first for men to Everett Nelson; side prizes, Mrs. D. E. Marey and James Kingdon; prizes for lowest scores, Mrs. A. Labell and W. H. Davenport. Refreshments were served to all.

### Coal Prices Are Fixed

The local fuel committee has fixed coal prices for Palmer as follows: Anthracite, egg, stove and chestnut sizes, \$10 per ton, with 25 cents additional for delivery in baskets. Bituminous coal, \$9.50 per ton. These prices have been approved by the State Fuel Administrator. The prices include the recent advance in coal at the mines.

### Nomination Papers

James Austin Hawkes, who has held the office of tax collector for several years but failed of renomination in both caucuses, has taken out nomination papers, as has also Charles T. Brainerd for the office of highway surveyor.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will have an installation of officers this evening.

H. P. Marey, who has been confined to his home on King street by illness, is improving.

Chester A. Burgess is at his home at Burleigh crossing for a furlough of two months from the regular army.

The night school for illiterates, which has been held in Three Rivers, has been discontinued by the school committee.

The English assembly of the high school, scheduled for last Friday afternoon, was given up on account of the coal situation.

The last chance to register for the annual town election will be next Saturday, from noon until 10 in the evening, in the town clerk's office in the Holbrook building.

The Y. W. C. A. drive for funds for war work is practically completed, but if any who wish to give have been overlooked or have not yet sent in their pledges, they are asked to communicate with Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

Margaret Keefe, 66, sister of Mrs. Mary Brown of Park street, died last Saturday at the Grafton Hospital in Worcester. The funeral was Monday from St. Thomas' church in Palmer, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery. Besides Mrs. Brown she leaves another sister, Mrs. James Drennan of Middletown, Conn., and a brother, David Keefe of Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Ruth Keith of Park street was induced to go to the Baptist church Monday evening by a choir member to find a piece of music, and on arriving there found a number of the congregation gathered to present her a handsome bouquet, around the stems of the flowers being wrapped a number of bills, the presentation being in recognition of her gratuitous services as organist.

## Threatened Draft Official

Harold Atkins of Palmer Arrested in Ware Tuesday Afternoon

Harold L. Atkins of Palmer was arrested in Ware Tuesday afternoon by Patrolman Oliver Denison and locked up on charge of threatening Chairman Charles B. Wetherbee of the local exemption board for district nine. Bail in the sum of \$1000 was furnished by P. E. Bard of Palmer, and Atkins was released later in the day.

The allegation is that Atkins, who had been classified in class 1, division A, after an argument because he was displeased because the board refused to exempt him addressed a threatening remark to the chairman of the board.

He persisted in his attitude and an officer was called to take him in charge. After the arrival of the latter Atkins was given an opportunity to take back his statement, but declined. In the District Court in Ware yesterday morning the case was put over until Saturday for a hearing.

Atkins is the son of Mrs. Margaret Atkins, widow of the late George M. Atkins of Palmer. He and his mother own a majority of the stock of the Newark Lunch Company; the young man has charge of the Newark store. He lives in Newark, but has maintained a legal residence in Palmer.

## Library Circulation Drops

The records of the Young Men's Library Association for the past year show that there was a falling off in circulation of 1670 from that of 1916, which is a total decrease of 5874 from the high record, 53,612 in 1914. This in spite of the purchase of nearly 800 new books during the year. The cause, Librarian Hobson is sure, was due to the fact that people had less time to read last year than in 1914, when the mills were running on short time; during that period the circulation in the branch libraries in the villages was than before or since.

## Thrift Stamps to Employees

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company presented every one of its employees on Monday with a 25-cent Thrift Stamp, in the hope that the start thus obtained would prove an incentive to further savings along the same line. Over two score of the stamps were required, and the local post office employees nearly had a fit when the order was placed.

## Giozangelo Mareno

Giozangelo Mareno, 38, a native of Italy, died Sunday in the Wing Memorial Hospital after an illness of only a few days. He came here from Franklin six years ago to work for the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, and the body was taken to Franklin, where it was cared for by friends. He leaves a wife and two children, and a father and mother in Italy.

## Food and Health Conservation

Many local people will be interested in the conferences to-day, to-morrow and Saturday in Springfield on food and health conservation. The sessions are held in the mahogany room of the Auditorium at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. to-morrow, 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Saturday. The list of speakers is large and the subjects varied, and the public is invited.

## Roosevelt to Speak

Arrangements have been completed to have ex-President Theodore Roosevelt speak in the Auditorium in Springfield on February 6th in the interests of food conservation. Admission will be by ticket only, but local people who are interested in the movement may secure them of Mrs. D. L. Bodfish in Palmer or of R. C. Newell in Three Rivers.

## Unknown Man Found Dead

The body of an unknown man was found Sunday afternoon lying beside the road in East Brimfield. Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer viewed the body and it was taken to Phillips' undertaking rooms for identification. From the clothing it was thought the man was a woodchopper, and that he died from exposure.

A joint meeting of the school committee and the committee on additional school room was held Monday evening.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold its annual chicken-pie supper in Memorial Hall on the evening of February 22.

Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Wilder in Uxbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Wilder of Uxbridge spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman A. Gold of Chicopee Falls were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street.

Miss Janet Hamilton of Park street entertained a number of young friends at her home this afternoon, the occasion being her eighth birthday.

Past Regent C. A. Royce and suite installed the officers of Pyncheon council of the Arceanum in Springfield last Friday evening. This evening they go to Worcester and next Monday evening to Chicopee Falls.

## Palmer Boy's Advancement

Albert D. Shaw Given Responsible Position in Springfield

The very many Palmer friends of Albert D. Shaw of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, will be gratified to learn of his advancement to the position of assistant secretary of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company at the annual meeting yesterday. Mr. Shaw is well known in Palmer, where he was born and attended the public schools, and made an enviable record as a member of the high school ball team and later of the town and other amateur teams. After being employed for a time in the Palmer National Bank he went to Springfield in 1902 and entered the employ of the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, going to the Massachusetts Mutual two years later, in which company he has been steadily advanced from time to time up to his present position. Mr. Shaw served four years as a member of the Common Council of Springfield, the last two as its president, declining a renomination and election last fall. A Springfield paper says of him: "The home office of the Massachusetts Mutual is delighted with his promotion, as he is a genial and companionable office associate and his ability has long been acknowledged by all."

## Entertainment Fund Next

The war finance committee of the military entertainment council recently formulated a plan in Washington for financing the entertainment service in the various military camps in this country. A local council has been formed in Palmer and C. W. Chamberlain has been appointed director. The council will begin a campaign for funds next week. The council is putting on the best talent in the country on the stages at the various camps. The Government has built the theaters and supplies light, heat and manager. As a result prices of admission are low, but the soldiers are not in a position to attend many of these performances at their own expense. The plan is to sell books of tickets, which buyers may send to the boys in the army, who in turn use them to pay admission to the theaters in the camps where they are located. At a meeting held last evening Mr. Chamberlain was made director of the work in this locality. A local council was formed, with F. A. Smith chairman, J. E. Hurley secretary and H. M. Foley treasurer. A committee of 15 was selected to push the project, and each will select his assistants. The work will be done next week, and the plan is to sell books of admission tickets, which purchasers may send to relatives or friends in the army for use in attending the entertainments.

## Street Railway Troubles

The street railway had all kinds of trouble yesterday, principally with the drifting snow. The high wind piled the snow in drifts six feet or more high on the Monson line between Fay's bridge and the Webster farm, and badly in other places. The big Brimfield hill was also a source of trouble in large chunks, and snow plows were kept busy on both lines a good share of the day. Automobile travel on the highways was also a big problem on account of the drifts.

During the Monday closing schedule, the Empire will be open Mondays but closed Tuesdays, as is permitted.

Rev. J. H. Palmer will preach at the union service in the Baptist church next Sunday morning, and Rev. R. H. McLaughlin at the service at 5 in the afternoon.

The subject of the sermon at the Advent chapel Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock will be, "Where are the dead?" and at 7 in the evenings "The Judgment." Sunday school will be at 2 o'clock.

## WALES.

Amos Fuger and Catherine Murray were married last Friday by Justice of the Peace Ozro P. Royce.

## WILBRAHAM.

The monthly meeting of the Missionary Society is being held to-day with Mrs. Thomas Nims.

The necessary materials for repairing the South church have arrived and the work will be hastened as rapidly as possible.

Miss Rea Webber, who has been employed in the office of the Hendee Mfg. Co. in Springfield, has left that position and taken one in the office of the Aircraft Corporation.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Oliver L. Greene, who has been in the milk business for 18 years, has been compelled to give up the business because of ill health.

A shipment of coal received the first of the week and which has been distributed by the dealers has relieved the fuel situation somewhat; a small amount of sugar has been distributed this week also.

## California's Grip.

From an account of an Oregon wedding: "The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch, together with many other beautiful things in cut glass."—Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.

## Death of Miss Helen Robinson

Miss Helen Louise Robinson, 50, a well-known former teacher in the public schools of the town, died about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week at the home of her mother on Pleasant street. She was taken sick on Thursday of the preceding week, but the attack was not considered serious; but six days later she suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, from which she did not recover. Miss Robinson was born in Ware but came to Palmer when a child; her parents were Judge George and Mary L. Robinson. She attended the public schools of Palmer and was graduated from the Palmer high school. Immediately on graduation she began teaching in the schools of the town, and continued with marked success for a long time, but retired about 18 years ago. About 16 years ago she entered the office of the Leach insurance agency, where she remained continuously until her death. Miss Robinson was a charter member and the first Matron of Revere chapter of the Eastern Star of Palmer, a charter member of the Palmer Woman's Club and its first treasurer, and was the third president of the organization. She was also a member of St. Paul's Universalist church and a regular attendant at its services as long as her health permitted. Besides her mother she leaves one sister, Miss May Robinson, at home. The funeral was from the home Saturday afternoon, Rev. Richard McLaughlin officiating; burial was in the family lot in Oak Knoll cemetery.

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright

Yolande Marsan was absent last Friday.

Mr. Eastman has come back to school after a week's absence.

Miss Margaret McCardle, a history teacher from the Ware high school, visited the school Monday.

Miss Edith Ritchie of the Commercial Senior class has obtained a position in the Palmer Savings Bank.

The Commercial Senior weekly assembly was held last Wednesday. Miss Sullivan gave a ten minutes' talk. Mr. Bradley, Miss Callahan, and Miss Calkins gave three-minute speeches.

At the Junior English Assembly Friday, the following very good speeches were given: "The Dog that Made a Soldier," Thomas Hartnett; "Proper Way to Display the Flag," Helen Berry.

The Seniors debated on this question last Friday: "Resolved: That petty punishment should be abolished, and that the honor system should be introduced." Affirmative; Anna Burns, John Healey; negative, Pearl Barker, Albert Fegan.

## To Destroy Rats.

Here is a suggestion for a simple, inexpensive, sure mode of destruction for rodents: Take an ordinary cork from a bottle, slice it to the thickness of a dime, smear it with a piece of lard, fry it to a brown color and put a little salt on it. Then you have rat bait. A rat will chew and try to swallow it, but that is as far as he gets. The cork sticks in his throat and he cannot get it lower or out. He will run for water to wash it down. That's the important part. He dies outside the house.

## Tip to Poets.

It might not be idle to observe that "khaki" does not lend itself to poetry as well as some more euphonious words, notes the Indianapolis News. Its uses are more utilitarian than decorative. In a uniform it is inspiring, but in cold type it conveys no such impression. War poets, before setting out to woo the muse, should consider the difficulties of "khaki." If by so doing the overflowing current of war poetry could be somewhat stemmed a great service would be done a troubled nation.

## First to Smoke Tobacco.

Tradition ascribes tobacco and its origin to many things. Some say it was Sir Walter Raleigh who introduced it in the early seventeenth century, but the tiny village of Henstridge Ash, Somersetshire, claims the distinction which cannot be disputed and one can find many champions of that cause in the immediate vicinity. The entire village consists of one house, known as the "Old Ash" or "Virginia Inn," and here, it is said, tobacco was smoked for the first time.

## Persian Bread.

Native bread today in Persia is said to be very little different from that of 1,000 years ago. The oven is built of smooth masonry in the ground, and many of them have been used for a century. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and pressed quickly against the side of the oven. It bakes in a few minutes.

## Electric Cradle Rocker.

The old saying that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world" still holds good. But today the hand is the invisible one of electricity. A Chicago man recently rigged up a device by which the baby's carriage is trundled back and forth. The mother starts the motor and goes about her household duties while the baby is rocked to sleep.

## Our Watchword===Quality Always First

## Say Nothing But Saw Wood

Thereby you help to save the Nation's supply of Coal. And you are doing your share to help win the war. We have

Buck Saws, Saw Horses, "Distons" and "Simonds" Cross Cut Saws

Splitting Wedges

Knot Klipper Axes

Unconditionally guaranteed

Handled Axes

Ice Creepers Ice Tongs Ice Saws

The demand for

## New Perfection Oil Heaters

has been greater than ever before. We have been fortunate in obtaining an additional shipment. Nickel finish, sold while they last at the regular price of

\$5.00

Get yours to-day

"Everything In Hardware"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Use Gas Oven to Heat

your kitchen. Yes, it will do it by opening the oven door, and a little more heat is obtained in the room if you also have the broiler door open. But a better, more economical and convenient way is to have one or two of

the modern

GAS ROOM HEATERS

in different rooms

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

Wanted

HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY

Palmer

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

R. E. W. Clark (J. D. Moore) C. L. Wald

R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor

Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros

M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson

W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor

J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer.

C. L. Wald.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.

W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.

C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.

H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.

C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith

H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banking (Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, to 8

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggings

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD—We take this way to extend our thanks to the many kind friends who in any way assisted us during our bereavement, and especially for the beautiful floral tributes we are sincerely grateful.

Mrs. C. F. Forsman and Family.

January 23, 1918.

WANTED—Poultry, Calves and Hogs, will pay highest cash price. Tel. 76-12, Palmer.

FOR SALE—One grade Holstein Cow due in February; also three Chester White Shoats, about 100 lbs. each. M. L. SIMONS, Thorndike, Mass.

WANTED—Wood Choppers at \$2.75 per cord; on call line. Apply to J. GOLD, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

LOST—Collie Pup, nine months old; no collar. Liberal reward if returned to R. P. NILES, Casella Springs, Three Rivers, Mass.

WANTED—Woman to do washing. MRS. HARRY STEELE, 56 Squier St.

NOTICE—To the Members of St. Joseph's Polish Society.

There will be a special meeting at the Polish Hall, Tuesday, February 5th, 1918, at 7:30 p. m. Action will take place to amend the Constitution. Article II, Sections 1st and 4th.

ALBERT KOLBUSZ, Sec.

Thorndike, Mass., Jan. 24, 1918.

NOTICE TO VOTERS. REGISTRATION. Officers of Board of Registrars of Voters.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session Wednesday, January 23, in the Boston Duck Company's Hall, Bondville, from 8:45 to 7:45 p. m.; Monday, January 21, Polish Lyceum Hall, Three Rivers, from 8:15 to 7:15 p. m.; Monday, January 21, Temperance Hall, Thorndike, from 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.; and at the Town Clerk's office, Holbrook Building, Palmer, Saturday, January 26, from 12 m. to 1 p. m., for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, February 4, 1918, and of correcting the list of voters.

No name can be added to the voter's list (except to correct omissions made by clerical error or mistake) after ten (10) o'clock of the evening of Saturday, Jan. 26, 1918, at which time registration closes.

By order of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

CHARLES H. HANNISTER, Board of Registrars  
FREEMAN A. SMITH,  
JOHN F. FOLEY,  
P. BELANGER.

TOWN OF PALMER. ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The Board of Assessors of the Town of Palmer will be in session in their room in the Holbrook Building in Palmer on Saturday, January 26th, from 12 o'clock noon until 1 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of assessing any person who may wish to be assessed in order to register for the Town election.

JOHN O. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Miss Alice Ranson  
Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

Lost

A Chain off the rear wheel of our auto truck. Reward if returned to

WRIGHT WIRE CO.

For Blowing Soap Bubbles.

A recent invention has made the blowing of soap bubbles as safe and sanitary as drinking pasteurized milk. No longer need the youngster steal the soap from the laundry for his bubbles. Instead he uses tiny paper tubes purchased from the nearest drug store. These tubes contain a small piece of sterilized soap at one end. The tube is dipped in a glass of clear water. Nor is there any danger of the child's cutting himself on a broken pipe, as the tube is so constructed that it collapses under pressure.

Area of Surface of the Earth.

The superficial area of surface of the earth is estimated to be 193,797,000 square miles, of which 55,500,000 square miles are land and 141,050,000 square miles water. Of the entire land portion the best estimates place the fertile regions at 29,000,000 square miles; unproductive plains, 14,000,000 square miles; deserts, 4,861,000 square miles; polar regions of ice-bound land and water, 6,970,000 square miles.

Legs Didn't Meet.

Dickie was out playing on a damp, cold morning dressed in a thin suit and short socks. Later he entered the house vainly trying to pull his little trouser leg down to reach his sock, and said to his mother: "Dickie's all warm, mamma, 'cept where his legs don't meet."

Electric Current Warning.

A tiny electric lamp and mounting have been designed to be attached to almost any electrical device to give warning that the current is turned on.

## Candidates For Town Office

Results of Caucuses in Numerous of the Towns Near to Palmer

Following are lists of the candidates nominated for office in several of the nearby towns at the caucuses this week:

**Wilbraham**

REPUBLICAN—Town clerk and treasurer, William H. McGuire Jr.; selectman, three years, Allyn M. Seaver; assessor, three years, W. Frank Morgan; school committee, three years, Frank A. Fuller; constables for one year, Henry M. Green, Gilbert H. Eaton, Augustus S. Friend, Edward G. McDowell, Frederick B. Metcalf; fence viewers, George E. Calkins, Benjamin B. Green, Benjamin F. Greene, Gardner R. Files; tree warden, Henry I. Edson; tax collector, Fred W. Green; auditor, Joseph M. Terry; cemetery commissioner, three years, Benjamin B. Greene; moderator, Robert P. Trask.

DEMOCRATIC—Town clerk and treasurer, William McGuire; selectman for three years, Allen M. Seaver; constables, A. F. Friend, E. P. McDowell, Adelbert Eaton, H. M. Green, Thomas Normoile; assessor, Fred W. Green; school committee, Effie Morgan; tax collector, Fred W. Green; library trustee, F. A. Gurney; tree warden, H. M. Green; moderator, Thomas Coot.

**Belchertown**

DEMOCRATIC—Town clerk, Arthur Bridgman; treasurer, Wilbur F. Nichols; selectmen, J. J. Garvey, Michael P. Bowler, E. R. Peeso; constables, Eugene F. Flaherty, Daniel F. Shea, Charles A. Marsh, Charles Austin, Michael Cavanaugh; tax collector, Frank E. Austin; school committee, Andrew Sayers; assessor, E. F. Flaherty; burial ground commissioner, Roy C. Shaw.

REPUBLICAN—Moderator, Alvin R. Lewis; town clerk, Arthur Bridgman; town treasurer, Wilbur F. Nichols; selectmen, E. R. Peeso, E. F. Shumway, Jacob E. Cook; constables, James A. Peeso, Dwight F. Shumway, Michael F. Austin, Myron S. Barton, George E. Williams; tax collector, Dwight F. Shumway; school committee for three years, Everett F. Geer; cemetery commissioner, Roy E. Shaw; assessor, Frank B. Alden.

**Ware**

JOINT CAUCUS—For selectmen, Arthur F. Thayer, James Anderson and Hormisdas St. Onge; town clerk and treasurer, Joseph H. Walker; assessor, Herbert F. Barnes; tax collector, Louis N. Dupont; school committee, George W. Dunham; water commissioner, James A. Byrns; park commissioner, Charles C. Hitchcock; cemetery commissioner, J. H. G. Gilbert; auditors, Henry F. Lamoureux and Peter J. Sullivan; highway surveyor, Albert Glard; board of health for three years, Louis S. Charbonneau; overseers of poor for one year, Samuel E. Rohan, Moise Deslauriers, John J. Fitzgerald.

**Hampden**

REPUBLICAN—Clerk and treasurer, Charles I. Burleigh; selectmen and overseers of the poor, John Q. Adams, P. G. Wall, S. M. Carew; assessor for three years, Walter E. Temple; school committee for three years, Marcus S. Beebe; trustee public library for three years, Miss Kenia Carew; tax collector, William D. McCray; constables, E. P. Lyons, Charles H. Burleigh, Matthew Woodcock; cemetery commissioner for three years, Charles H. Burleigh; auditor, Arthur A. Jones; tree warden, E. P. Lyons; highway surveyor, Leroy O. Howlett; moderator for town meeting, Charles I. Burleigh. The town committee was empowered to fill any vacancies or the ticket.

DEMOCRATIC—Town clerk and treasurer, Charles I. Burleigh; selectmen overseers of the poor, John Q. Adams, Patrick E. Wall, Nelson M. Carew; assessor, Raymond Kibbe; school committee, Marcus S. Beebe; library trustee, Miss Kenia Carew; tax collector, William D. McCray; constable, Edward P. Lyons, Raymond H. Burleigh, Matthew Witkop; cemetery commissioner, Charles S. Shute; auditor, Ralph P. Lyons; tree warden, E. P. Lyons; highway surveyor, Leroy O. Howlett.

**Should Fit as Well.**

Emma was enjoying a company dinner with the family. Among the good things provided for the table that day was a dressing usually prepared with roast chicken. She was fond of this, and wanted a second helping. She had heard it spoken of as dressing when it was passed the first time, but had forgotten just what to call for, so she simply said, in asking for it: "Please pass the clothes."

**Bullet Holes Still There.**

The old Buckman Tavern in Lexington has much the appearance it had when it was the rallying place of the Minute Men and the "shot heard round the world" was fired many years ago. One may to this day see in it bullet holes made by the British soldiers who were fired upon from this tavern.

**Would Connect Seas.**

A new project of American engineers is a giant canal 250 miles long to connect the Arctic ocean and the Baltic sea, extending from Kandalaska, on the White sea, to Tornen, near the Swedish frontier on the Gulf of Finland. The cost is estimated at \$150,000,000.

## Legislative Doings

The Legislature is slow in getting under way; this is in part due to a shortage of labor in the Senate printing office, partly to the overshadowing of State matters by Federal legislation and affairs, in part to the feeling that it will be a short session and there is no need of hurry.

The four issues that at present seem sure to attract attention and excite the law-makers are: Street railways, new form of corporation taxation, prohibition, and the ten-dollar bonus to soldiers.

Street railways are in a bad condition. A recess committee has studied the matter through the summer; the speaker of the House dwelt upon the matter in his opening address to the House; evidently some legislation looking to relief from taxation or State subsidy is bound to have strong support.

The committee on taxation will also wrestle with a recess committee report on a new form of corporation tax. The recess committee reports a bill putting a tax upon the franchise of all business corporations, which shall be the larger sum of either of the three following forms: (a) A straight five per cent tax of net income, or (b) five-tenths of one per cent of tangible personal property, or (c) one-tenth of one per cent of outstanding capital stock, or (d) three-tenths of one per cent of such property as would have been taxed under the old law.

Prohibition is already making much talk around the lobbies. There is a feeling of resentment among the members at the temperance interests for forcing them to stand upon the matter when it was not an issue when they were elected. Representatives and senators find it sufficiently troublesome to take a stand upon matters at issue in their campaign without going beyond and taking up new issues. If the members dare they will vote down ratifications in this General Court and leave it for the next year, when the people shall have expressed their standing this fall. Pressure of the temperance forces which are already at work may whip the House into line, but it is doubtful if the Senate, which is more independent, can be whipped into shape for immediate ratification of the Federal amendment. Rep. Amidon of Cambridge has offered a bill for a referendum vote on the matter at the fall election, which will have strong support.

Rep. Sawyer of Ware filed a bill the day after his election which would continue the ten-dollar monthly bonus to enlisted men, and also give the same to drafted men till January, 1919. There are other bills very similar. On the other hand there are those who do not want to include the drafted men, and still others who do not want to renew the bonus to the enlisted men, which expires with this month's check. There is also a movement to repeal the State aid to the soldier's dependents. The question is complicated and will call forth a long discussion before it is settled.

Senator Hobson fared exceedingly well in his committee appointments, being chairman of labor, a member of the committee on rules, judiciary, and the new committee on administration of State boards and institutions. Representative Hamilton of Palmer is on the committee on towns, a committee that in recent years has had too few members from this end of the State, and perhaps Representative Hamilton can help this end of the State before the year ends.

**Had Good Imagination.**

Edward had a new little playmate who possessed much more imagination than he. To John a chair was a chair only occasionally. It in turn became a steed, or, armed with two yardsticks for oars, it proved to be a boat. Blocks turned quickly into various kinds of animals, etc. When Edward returned home after his first visit his mother asked him how he liked his new little neighbor, and Edward replied: "Oh, he is fine. He has such a good prettendery."

**Little Habits Count.**

Great business men get the habit of being on time. It is they who know best the value of time and the importance of saving it by being prompt. Yet it may be hard to acquire the fixed habit of always being prompt, but it can be done and it is worth while to do it. In the commonest things everyone is influenced by little habits that we seldom suspect.—Exchange.

**Circus All Their Own.**

David and Joan were playing circus parade when a third playmate, evidently not welcome, arrived on the scene and wanted to take part, too. When David's mother insisted that the newcomer be allowed to join in the play David said: "All right, Charles, you be the man that stands on the sidewalk and watches the parade go by."

**Cracks in Ceiling.**

Whiting, mixed with glue water or calced plaster and water, makes a good putty for filling cracks in plastered ceilings.

**Influence of Art.**

Life is hard enough for poor mortals without having it indefinitely emulated for them by bad art.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

## WOULD NOT ACCEPT HUNDRED

Forty Pounds' Compensation for Damages on Railroad, All Old Covenanters Would Have.

One of the first railways laid in North Britain connected the ancient city of Perth with Aberdeen. In Chambers Journal there is a pleasant picture of a stanch old covenanter at Whinnynknowe who was subjected to a loss that called for compensation from the railway company. William Reid, there is no reason to doubt, gave careful consideration to the question of injury, and when the railway official waited upon him he had decided the exact amount of the damage that he had suffered.

The official told the farmer that the company had agreed to allow him the sum of one hundred pounds in recompense.

"A hunder pounds!" exclaimed the old covenanter. "I wanna touch it. I have considered the matter and I have made up my mind as to what I should get. I wanna tak' a hunder."

"I would strongly advise you to accept," replied the official. "You are not likely to get more. I think the directors have been generous."

"Too much so! too much so!" was the startling reply. "I wanna tak' the hunder; I'll hae forty pounds and not a penny more."

"Oh, is that the trouble?" was the laughing response. "Well, here is the order for one hundred pounds, which you will receive when you call at the office at Perth."

William Reid accepted the order, and a week later presented it at the company's office. A clerk asked him to sign a receipt, and this the farmer did for forty pounds.

"You are to receive one hundred pounds, not forty," said the clerk, counting out the money.

The old farmer was angry. "I told your man," he cried, "that I would tak' forty and not a penny more; and I will not hae it. I want nae man's siller that I've nae richt to!"

And William Reid, after twice counting his forty pounds, pushed the remainder back across the counter and walked out of the office.—Youth's Companion.

## ONE'S INABILITY TO SLEEP

Insomnia May Be Overcome by Forgetting About It and Avoiding Unnecessary Excitement.

If you don't sleep well don't worry about it. Your lack of sleep isn't going to kill you or drive you insane. That is the substance of the advice given by a doctor writing in the American Magazine.

It is advice that a good many nervous people need, observes the Kansas City Star. How often do you hear some one apprehensively complaining that he lies awake "all night." The chances are that he only thinks he was awake all night, and that in reality he got several hours of sleep between the spells of wakefulness. But even if he was wakeful, it is nothing to be alarmed about. Especially is it nothing to warrant taking medicine.

The way to get over insomnia is to pay no attention to it, and not to talk about it. Sleep is largely a matter of habit. It depends on living rationally and going to bed at a regular time. You are likely to be wakeful if you stir yourself up in the evening. If you work at night or get deeply interested in anything you find it difficult to relax. That is the chief reason for wakefulness after a party. The excitement of the crowd interferes with sleep. The ideal way is to taper off the day's activities as evening comes.

No Music in Piano Stool.

A Western settler went to the nearest township and purchased a music stool, taking it home with him in his trap. In a few days, however, he brought it back and demanded the money paid, as the stool was no good at all. The shopkeeper examined it and said it was in perfect order, and that it should not be thrown on his hands.

"Well," said the settler, "I took it home careful, and I gave it a turn, and every one of the children gave it a turn, and never a tune could one and all of us screw out of it. It is no more a music stool than the four-legged washing stool the missus puts her tub on."

**They All Agreed.**

"My dear friends," said the hostess when all her guests had assembled, "I am delighted indeed to have you here. I want everybody to have a perfectly good time, and I am going to do whatever I can to make the evening a success. I have tried to think of some kind of a program that would please everybody, but I find it a difficult thing to do, so I am going to ask you to help me out of my trouble. We can talk about the war and thus have a lovely time, with a few fights incidentally perhaps, or my daughter, Penelope will recite for you. Which shall it be?"

Prolonged shouts of "War!"

## Queenly Young Woman Honors a Mail Carrier by Handing Him a Dainty Envelope to Be Posted.

They came along to Broadway up one of the cloak-and-suit streets of mid New York, Collier's Weekly says. She was an elaborate young woman in rose-colored velvet and fair as Miriam with all her bangles on to the dazzled male alongside, who was made up for the world's champion neckwear seller in a Potash and Perlmutter play.

Betwixt dainty gloved thumb and forefinger she held an envelope (it must have been scented), exactly as your maiden aunt used to hold her ice cream spoon in the dear dead days of 1891. A mere human being was bagging the contents of the mail box at the corner, and she saw him.

"Oh, he can mail my letter! Heah you are, letter carrier!" All this in the clearly ringing, sweetly supercilious tones of an Elsie Ferguson heroine who has not yet fallen in love.

Mr. Burleson's coworker took the honor respectfully enough, and the rose-colored velvet floated blandly on. A bystander, however, observed the map of Donegal which served that particular letter carrier for a countenance to be distorted momentarily by a tremendous wink. But, really now, why shouldn't one expect to meet a princess on Prince street—if only in the cloak-and-suit trade? Of course we all believe in the nobility of commerce.

## DOG LEARNED MORSE SIGNALS

Canine Recognized Office Call and Would Awaken Master When Latter Was Sleeping.

Tony was a small scraggly-haired Russian terrier that I had while working as night operator at a New Hampshire railroad station, writes F. H. S. in the Boston Globe. In those days I worked 12 hours and often longer when we were short of men, and Tony proved very useful to me, for I taught him to read Morse signals and he would wake me up when my office was called if I happened to doze off after working a long stretch without rest.

My office call was "Ux." Whenever that call was ticked off on the wire I would say "speak Tony!" and the little dog would bark. In about a month's time I had trained Tony to bark loudly every time Ux was called on the wire.

One hot night as we sat in the little office with the door open Tony growled and a big husky hobo, the tallest man I ever saw outside of a circus, lunged in the door and made a grab at me. I dodged and sprang for the desk, where my pistol was. Tony jumped for the man and fastened on to his legs and caused the man to trip and fall. By this time I reached the desk, picked up my gun and covered him.

The hobo backed out of the door and I slammed the office door, locked it and turned out the light.

Poor Tony crossed the track in front of a train one day and was instantly killed.

## Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## A Shortage of Ford Cars Now

What Will It Be in the Spring?

The total number of orders for immediate delivery of Ford cars in the hands of dealers in the United States is in excess of the present production of the Ford Motor Company. In view of this condition the Ford Motor Company will not permit stocking of cars by dealers, which means no cars will be shipped to dealers, except upon bona fide customer's orders. If you are contemplating purchasing a Ford car in the Spring, place your order now and take delivery as soon as the car arrives. Come in and talk it over with us.

Touring \$360.00 Sedan \$695.00

Runabout 345.00 Town 645.00

Chassis 325.00 Coupelet 560.00

One-Ton Truck \$600.00

F. O. B. Detroit, Mich.

Geo. S. Holden,

9 Central St., Palmer

## Drop In and See Us

If you are not using ELECTRIC SERVICE in your home or business, you are not treating yourself as well as you should. You think ELECTRIC SERVICE is "expensive." It used to be years ago, but it isn't any more. To-day every family can afford it, and there are a very few that can afford not to use it.

The Electrically Equipped Home is all that runs smoothly, happily, comfortably and economically. Our lighting engineer will explain our proposition and demonstrate the use of appliances. No obligation on your part.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

Tel. 180

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Soldier Takes a Bride

Ephraim Gendreau, member of Battery A, 55th Artillery, C.A.C., stationed at Fort Revere, was united in marriage in St. Anne's church, Three Rivers, on Saturday morning to Miss Leoline Beaudin of Canada, formerly of this place. The couple were unattended, Timothy J. Sullivan and Fred Robinson being witnesses to the ceremony. A reception followed at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Fred Bonneville. The engagement was announced some time ago and the wedding was set back on account of the groom's entering into the coast artillery as a volunteer. Now that the groom is soon to leave for "over there" the bride came from her home in Canada to Thorndike on Saturday for the wedding. Mr. Gendreau, who had only a short furlough, returned Monday to his duties at Fort Revere, and the bride returned to her parents' home in Canada. Both are well known in town, where they have resided for years. They have many friends who wish them many years of happiness.

#### Clark—Campbell

A quiet wedding took place Tuesday at 4 p. m. in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark of Church street, when their daughter, Alice, was united in marriage to John Campbell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. H. Cummings of the Congregational church.

The new concrete dam built by the F. T. Ley Co. across the Ware River for the Thorndike Co. is completed.

The mills resumed work again yesterday morning after a five-days' vacation in accordance with the Garfield order.

Joseph Smith of Fort Warren, Coast Artillery, was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Pine avenue.

A very pleasant party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry La-Queene on Saturday evening by about 20 married couples.

Julius Riel has been promoted to kitchen officer at Newport News, and Corporal Gwzodz has been promoted to Sergeant at Charlotte, N. C.

M. Brooks, who recently opened a store in South Barre, has moved the greater part of his stock from the Thorndike store to that place and expects to move his family there soon.

Much interest is shown in the chain of war socials that is being conducted in the village by the Red Cross, and which will be the means of securing considerable revenue for the work which is being done for the soldier boys.

The stores in the village are complying with the orders from the fuel-board as to closing certain evenings each week. The only objection is that it should be 6.30 instead of 6, as it does not give those who work in the mills a chance to purchase food for the next morning.

Many from this place have joined the Three Rivers Improvement Association for the purpose of having some place to spend their evenings. There is no place here where young men can pass an evening, and they become members of the association for the privileges offered in bowling, etc., in which a great interest is shown.

The body of Charles Page, 66, a former resident, was brought to this place on Monday for burial, his death having taken place at Indian Orchard Saturday night of heart disease. He was for years engaged at the tinmith business, being employed by the late A. M. Bond, and moved from this place about 15 years ago to Indian Orchard, where he engaged in business with his son Leon. He is survived by a wife, one son and a sister, Mrs. Henry McMaster.

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer Accepts the Evidence and Many  
Palmer Readers Will Profit By It

Which is the more weighty proof—a few words from a Palmer resident, whom we know and respect, or volumes from strangers in distant towns? There can be only one reply.

E. J. Duncan, proprietor barber shop, 263 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and head aches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears also and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan added: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Small Skating Place

The young people of the village have been enjoying skating for about a week on a flooded piece of land near the nursery and hospital. Although it is but a small place—entirely too small for the number that skate there—still it is always crowded with the younger set, who seem to enjoy it. A skating rink was started on the tennis courts near the club, but after the bank had been built, for some reason or other it was abandoned and has never been finished. If it had been finished and kept in good condition it would have been greatly welcomed by the vast number of juvenile skaters and also by the grown-ups, for there has been no skating in this village so far, since the river has never been in good condition. The raising and lowering of the ice caused by drawing off the water cracks it in numerous places, making it practically useless to skate on, although if it were clean and smooth now, it would probably be frequented by the many skaters who have no other place to enjoy that pastime.

#### Miss Blair Gets Two Bowling Records

Several new bowling records have recently been made on the Pickering Hall alleys. Miss Mildred Blair last Saturday broke two of the records of the young ladies' set, both of which were made by Mrs. Oullette of this village some time ago. First record Miss Blair captured was 106 for the single defeating Mrs. Oullette's 95 by 11 pins. Continuing for two more strings Miss Blair made a three-string total of 280, against Mrs. Oullette's 265. This is the first time two records have been broken by the same person in one evening on the Pickering Hall alleys.

Saturday night Alphonse Henrichon smashed "Jim" Hutchinson's record of 342 for the three-string total by making 345.

#### Two Bowling Matches

The Red Sox defeated the White Sox in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Saturday night by a score of 1449 to 1318.

RED SOX				Totals	
Lapan	108	76	71	255	
Seigal	76	89	74	239	
Chabot	92	90	79	261	
Patnode	95	74	71	240	
Henrichon	92	94	93	279	
Harvey	86	73	80	239	
	494	487	468	1449	
WHITE SOX				Totals	
Smith	79	70	77	226	
Gebor	69	87	85	241	
Oseria	90	89	79	258	
Kelth	73	81	86	240	
Hutchinson	102	76	71	249	
McKenzie	92	82	60	194	
	495	485	418	1318	

A second match was rolled the same evening, in which the Orioles defeated the Bluebirds, 336 to 304. The score:

ORIOLES				Totals	
James Hutchinson	82	91	173		
Mildred Blair	82	81	163		
	164	172	336		
BLUEBIRDS				Totals	
Lester Thomas	77	74	151		
Edith Ritchie	74	79	153		
	151	153	304		

Wilfred Matte has resigned his position as clerk in Gideon Dinelle's store. Mr. and Mrs. David Cole of Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Monday.

Miss Mary Campbell of South Manchester spent the last of the week with her parents in Springfield.

Miss Lucy B. Twiss has resumed her position as teacher in the third grade, after an illness of two weeks.

George Barber of Worcester was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Barber of Pleasant street.

William Ritchie of Chicopee visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street the first of the week.

Miss Edyth Magee of South Manchester visited the last of the week with her mother, Mrs. M. Magee of Kelly street.

David Reed of Lynn, formerly of this village, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Birse of Springfield street the last of the week.

William Campbell of Hartford was a guest the first of the week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell of Springfield street.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society Mrs. H. D. Geer was chosen president, Mrs. T. D. Geer vice president, Mrs. M. R. Foskit secretary and Mrs. A. S. Geer treasurer. The sum of \$10 was given to the Palmer League to assist in their work for the soldiers.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. W. B. Cox, Mrs. M. R. Foskit and Mrs. T. D. Frame. The next three meetings of the society will be "Hoover parties."

Bowling is the leading indoor sport in this village this winter, and the two alleys in Pickering Hall are in use every night. The youngsters and grown-ups of both sexes are all participating in the sport which, besides passing away the evenings is a great aid in building up the muscle. Outsiders are much in evidence this year, for a number of matches have been called in which all the participants were from villages outside of Three Rivers.

Miss Maria Sinclair of Front street is visiting relatives in South Manchester.

George Murdock of Gilbertville spent the week-end with his family on Palmer street.

Miss Nellie Fogarty of Amherst was the guest of her mother, Mrs. D. J. Fogarty, the first of the week.

Mrs. Edith Weir of West Warren spent the past week with her aunt, Mrs. William Smith of West Main street.

Isaac Cole of Gilbertville spent the last of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ritchie of Palmer street.

Alexander Campbell has enlisted in the Canadian Royal Engineer forces. He has resigned his position in the stock house of the Palmer Mill and will leave the first of the week for Canada, where he will join his company.

A piano has been placed in one of the rooms in Pickering Hall for the use of the young people of the village, who have taken advantage of it and are having free-for-all concerts every evening. The piano was bought last year at the time when the minstrel show was first started, by Mr. F. A. Upham, who has donated it to the club for the use of the young men and women of the village.

One of the heavy trucks owned by the Otis Co. ran over an embankment onto the river yesterday morning. The driver was backing the truck up to the stock house on the bank opposite the mill, when the machine skidded and slid over the bank onto the ice. The driver managed to keep it righted as it slid down, so that no one was hurt. By means of ropes and planks the truck was drawn up the bank again none the worse for the sudden drop.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Death of Former Resident.

Word was received Monday of the death of Charles B. Page at his late home in Indian Orchard last Saturday afternoon after a lingering illness. He was a former resident here, where he was engaged in the hardware and plumbing business. Mr. Page was born in Boston Aug. 1, 1851. He married Miss Etta J. Greene of Thorndike in 1875, in which village he was a resident for several years. After leaving Bondsville he went to Indian Orchard, where he entered the hardware and plumbing business with his son, Leon P. Page, under the name of the L. P. Page Company, and in the affairs of this concern he was actively engaged until about a year ago, when ill health forced him to retire from active service. He was a member of Equity council, Royal Arcanum, of Springfield, and of Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows. He is survived by his widow and one son, Leon, of Indian Orchard, and a sister, Mrs. Henry McMaster of Springfield; also four grandchildren. The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Frank L. Briggs of the Evangelical church officiating.

Miss Nellie Sayers spent a few days this week with Amherst friends. N. S. Taylor spent Monday with his son, Frank Taylor, in Springfield.

Mrs. May Merrick was a guest Monday of her aunt, Mrs. Julia McKendrick. John Pember of Walpole was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles D. Holen.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Keith of Wales.

James Hutton and A. Russell of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hutton.

Miss Gladys Morse of Mount Holyoke College was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

The Franklin schools, which have been closed for several weeks owing to a shortage of fuel, were opened Monday.

Miss Josephine Mizlora of Warehouse Point, Conn., was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Morgan.

The mid-week cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shaddock at the parsonage.

Mrs. Nellie Bond of Hartford and Mrs. Rees Richards of Northampton were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Geen.

John Shea of Chicopee Falls was a guest this week of his father, John Shea Sr., and other relatives in South Belchertown.

Miss Lydia Marsan and Miss Irene Marsan of Springfield were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

T. D. Potter, who operates his saw mill here by electricity, will not run his mill on Mondays for ten weeks in compliance with the new regulations.

No trains will be run over the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany railroad on Monday for the next ten weeks. The Sunday trains have also been suspended.

Dr. W. B. T. Smith, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to be out. He is spending a few days this week with his mother in Athol.

During the curtailment of factory work the first electric car reaching Bondsville at 6.30 a. m. will be suspended on Mondays. The first car will leave Palmer at 6.30 and reach the village at 7.30.

"Ye Olde Boys" of the Methodist church met last evening in the church vestry to arrange for the annual supper, which is to be held next month, the date to be announced later. Refreshments were served.

District Superintendent C. Oscar Ford will hold the fourth quarterly conference in the vestry of the M. E. church next Wednesday evening. Reports will be read by the committees of the various organizations, and officers for the coming year will be elected.

### "SERVANT" AN ABUSED WORD

President of United States, Heads of Banks, Ministers, Physicians, Are in Same Class.

It is a pity that we have allowed opprobrium to attach to the good old word "servant," opprobrium utterly unwarranted. Talk about "help," or the latest equivalent, "maid," used quite inappropriately, says the Youth's Companion, does not alter circumstances in the least, nor is there any reason why we should wish them altered.

Every one who is worth anything is a servant. The merchant serves his customers. If he serves them not well, they discharge him. The lawyer serves his clients, the minister his parishioners, the doctor his patients. The president of a bank is a servant, and so is the president of a railway. The president of the United States is the hired servant of the people of the United States, and few servants in any occupation are more abused by their masters.

Service, well and faithfully performed, is the only real dignity, and all the outward pomp and insignia of rank are but badges of service, and disgraceful if they are not earned.

Service is life. It is only when we are doing something to serve the large movement of the world that we are entitled to live in it, that we really do live in it. Life is measured by usefulness. Of all the varied affliction that swift-footed age can bring, none is more oppressive than the sense of diminished capacity for service.

Not to be ministered unto, but to minister, not to be served, but to serve, is the utterance of the highest authority in spiritual matters. There is but one disgrace connected with service of any kind, and that is to serve ill. Let us perform whatever service falls to us, large or small, high or low, with all the zeal and all the strength that is in us. Then we shall be sure that when we depart we shall be missed, if only a little; and there is no more solid satisfaction in the world than that.

### YOUNG MAN TWICE MISTAKEN

Addressed as Salesman in Hat Store and Given a Dollar Bill as Tip at Restaurant.

"I forgot to have my initials put in a new hat that I bought last week," said Mr. Blinkington, "and so passing that way today, I stopped in at the store."

"A little back from the door I saw a tall, straight, trimly attired young man standing there, hatless, looking toward the front, and to him I said, at the same time holding out my hat: 'Will you please put my initials in this hat?'"

"Well, I'd be glad to do that for you," the tall young man said, "but I am waiting here to have the initials put in my own hat." And he said this smiling, and with absolute good humor.

"Then I found a salesman who took my hat; and when I ventured to express to the tall young man my regret over having made such a mistake in first addressing him he said it was all right, and told a little story of a somewhat similar experience that had once befallen him."

"One night last winter while he was waiting in a restaurant for a friend who was to join him there, being in dress clothes at the time and standing at the moment near the door, a guest in passing out thrust something into his hand. He didn't look at it, but tucked it in his pocket. A little later when it occurred to him that somebody had handed him something he fished it out of his pocket to see what it was. It was a dollar bill."

### Brazilians Are Courteous.

Brazilians are among the most suavely courteous and considerate people in the world. Etiquette is a matter of great formality. Acquaintances raise their hats to one another in passing, no matter how often they may meet in the course of a day. A crowded street car is full of murmured apologies from those getting on and off. The Brazilians pride themselves on having inherited the finest traditions of manners and artistic feeling from the Latin nations of southern Europe. Courteous, temperamental and courageous, the typical Brazilian is quick to resent any encroachment on his rights and slow to abandon the fight to maintain them.

Few words have so remarkable a history as "bankrupt." The money changers of Italy had benches or stalls in the bourse or exchange in former times. At these they conducted their ordinary business. When any of them fell back in the world and became insolvent his bench was broken, and the name of "broken bench" or "banca rotta," was given him. When the word was first adopted into English it was nearer the Italian than it now is, being "bankerout" instead of "bankrupt."

## CLEVER KATIE.

By JAMES ALLEN THORPE.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Write them to come."  
"You mean—"  
"All of them—your mother, sister and brother. They will be welcome."  
"And, oh, so happy!" sobbed Katie Duncan, so overcome with joy that she broke down utterly. "Mr. Wharton, how can I thank you for this crowning blessing of my life, and mother and the children, the wearying worry and struggling past, and all of us together. Oh—bless you! bless you! A real home for them at last!"

"Child, you paint this rickety old place of mine as though it were a paradise."  
"It is to me, it will be to them," declared Katie.

"Poor lamb!" spoke Eben Wharton, with sincere feeling. "It was a lucky day for her. You have been here a year, and it is the only year in my life that has brought me comfort. Oh, but you are a thrifty, helpful little house-keeper, and I've got sense enough to know enough that some one else will come along and rob me of my jewel."

"Never that, Mr. Wharton!" spoke up Katie, emphatically. "I wouldn't leave you, after all your kindness, if a king offered me a palace."

"Yes, you're true blue, I know that," commended Eben, "but you are pretty as well as industrious, Katie, and many a young man will find that out as time goes on. Why, only last week that half-nephew of mine, Walter Morse—"

Instantly Katie looked up, flaring red and confused. "I forbid you to speak about him," she fluttered.

"Maybe he spoke to you?" intimated Eben.

"Yes, he did," acknowledged Katie, truthfully, "but with some agitation of manner, and I told him never to do so again."

Katie came home from a neighbor's one evening about eight o'clock and hurried down the hall as she detected a strange taint of smoke in the air. A groan sounded, unmistakably in the accents of Mr. Wharton. She turned into the room where they sat evenings, to stand spellbound. Her employer, his feet bare, sat tied back in his armchair. A poker was stuck deep into the hot embers of the grate. A man, low-browed and villainous-looking sprang towards her, slammed the door shut, turned the key in the lock and pushed her forcibly back into a chair.

"Didn't expect visitors," he chuckled familiarly, "but you'll sit pretty quiet there or—" and he slapped the butt of a revolver protruding from his pocket. "Now, old man, if you don't tell me where you have that hidden store of yours, we'll make another application of that red-hot poker to the soles of your feet."

Mr. Wharton was writhing in agony as he gasped out: "Katie, the six hundred dollars. You know where it is. He'll kill both of us if we don't give it up."

"You never spoke a truer word," glowered the wretch. "Come, sis. The man seized the poker menacingly."

"You've got the key to the old room where the hives are," panted her tortured employer. "Give him the money."

Katie took up the lamp and moved towards the door. The man unlocked it.

"You first," he ordered, as they reached the stairs. "No tricks, or it will be the worse for both of you."

"This is the room," said Katie, as they reached upstairs. She had paused before an apartment always used in winter, as now, to store the hives from the garden, to keep them from freezing.

"Get in," directed the man, as Katie unlocked the door. "Now, then, where is that money?"

"It's in a wooden box down in that crock on the shelf," replied Katie, pointing, and with eagerness the unwelcome visitor hurried to the spot indicated, climbing on a keg and groping in the crock.

"I feel it!" he cried with satisfaction, and in his urgency to pull out the box he placed his revolver on top of one of the hives.

The moment that clever, watchful Katie had been waiting for had arrived. She acted in a flash. Her hand reached out quickly and seized the revolver. She dropped it as she reached the hall, slammed shut the door, locked it and placed the lamp on the floor. There was imprecation and then a crash. There followed a terrific yell—a whole series of them. Floundering around in the dark, the caged burglar had tipped over one of the hives.

Katie ran downstairs and released the bonds, securing Mr. Wharton.

"Now, then, hurry upstairs," directed Katie; and although he had to limp and groan over his blistered feet, he followed her. She set down the lamp and handed him the revolver.

"Shoot, if he tries to burst down the door," she said. "Keep the fellow at bay at all hazards until I run for neighbors."

Katie sped down the staircase, along the hall, out upon the porch and down the steps.

"Oh, my!" she gasped, as she ran squarely into the arms of an approaching visitor.

"Why, Katie!" cried Walter Morse. "What is the trouble?"

Katie declared later that she was not aware of the fact that, amid the excitement, she remained close within the grateful grasp of a willing arm as she recited the urgency of the occasion, but Walter Morse was bold enough to refer to that ecstatic moment the day he placed an engagement ring on her finger.

### Collector of Antiques

WANTS: Antique Desks, Secretaries, Sofas with 6 and 8 Legs, Gateleg Tables, Lowboys, High Back Carved Chairs and Claw and Ball Foot Chairs, Old Paneled or Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porringers and any curious Piece of Old American Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.

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## Monson News.

### Reminiscent of Little Eva

The presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Memorial Hall last week drew an audience of about 400 people to witness Uncle Tom's saintly ways and Little Eva's angelic disposition. The size of the audience was all out of proportion to the quality of the talent on the stage. The last production of the piece in Monson was about 10 years ago, when some interesting variations were introduced unexpectedly. The action of the piece had progressed to the point where Uncle Tom was about to pass on, and was experiencing a supernatural visit of Little Eva. Just at this point a portion of the scenery fell, striking Little Eva on the head and rendering her unconscious. Uncle Tom came quickly to life and carried the inert Eva from the stage. She suffered no permanent injury, but the town narrowly escaped a suit for damages.

### Officers Are Installed

Quabong lodge of Rebekahs installed officers Friday evening as follows: Noble Grand, Mrs. Nellie Maguire; vice grand, Mrs. Izzetta M. Orcutt; recording secretary, Mrs. Clara L. Thompson; financial secretary, Mrs. Lena Needham; treasurer, Mrs. Alice McCray; warden, Mrs. Mabel Pease; conductor, Miss Florence Park; right supporter of noble grand, Mrs. Nettie Aldrich; left supporter of noble grand, Mrs. Mabel Keeney; left supporter of vice grand, Miss Alice Oldham; inside guard, Miss Minnie Webber; outside guard, George L. Keeney; chaplain, Mrs. Mary Bradway.

### Nose Cut in Coasting Accident

George Herlihy was injured in a coasting accident on McCray's Hill Friday night. A double-ripper had tipped over and Herlihy, coming up behind on a single sled, ran into it. His nose was severely cut in two places. He was attended by Dr. E. W. Capen.

Harry Giffin, first-class yeoman, has been transferred from a battleship to the navy department in Washington.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 with Mrs. E. W. Capen.

These who filled out questionnaires are receiving classification cards, and some of the young married men find themselves in class 1.

M. and Mrs. A. G. Hildreth have returned to Morris House on High street after several weeks' temporary residence at Cushman Hall.

Miss Hannah Parker fell on the ice Saturday evening and was severely hurt. The ligaments of the knee and hip were torn badly.

The registrars will be in session Saturday from noon until 10 p. m., the last time before election. There are now 788 names on the voting list.

Mrs. Augusta V. Norcross has gone on her annual mid-winter Western trip to Chicago and Middle Western cities, and will be gone five or six weeks.

John V. Colleton has resigned his position as chauffeur with R. P. Cushman and taken a similar one with W. J. May of Springfield. Ralph N. Carraway succeeds Mr. Colleton.

The firemen's ball, which was held two weeks ago, netted \$120.31. Of this sum \$60.15 has been given to the local Red Cross and \$60.16 to the Monson "Sammies" Association.

Word has been received from Camp Greene, S. C., that William G. Mathieson, a local boy who enlisted in the U. S. Infantry, is dangerously ill with pleural pneumonia.

Rev. Henry J. Bennett, the foreign pastor of the Congregational church, who is home on leave of absence from his parish at Tottori, Japan, and who has been spending ten days in Monson, has gone to Philadelphia.

The Democratic town committee has organized as follows: Chairman, J. P. McCarthy; secretary and treasurer, R. S. Hughes; other members of the committee are N. A. Bugbee, Robert J. Murphy, E. S. Howlett and Edmund Heneault.

The Monson Improvement Society will hold its annual Game Fete in Memorial Hall on the evening of Friday, Feb. 8. The proceeds will be used for the District Nurse fund, and some novel features will be introduced to make this community social event more successful than ever before.

Louis Marceau, the coast artilleryman, who was found frozen to death in a construction ditch near the barracks at the watersheds in Springfield recently, was a brother of Joel Marceau, formerly proprietor of the Monson House, and lived in Monson for a year and a half, working for his brother as clerk at the hotel.

The Hampden County Improvement League reports that 54 boys and girls started gardens the past season, ranging in size from 100 square feet to one-twentieth of an acre. Of this number nine dropped out within a month. The remaining 45 raised crops valued at \$410. There were 19 pig club members, and the value of their pigs amounted to \$620. Ten boys raised potatoes and 12 raised poultry. The total number of children engaged in club work was 95.

### Few Seem to be Anxious

To Hold Town Office, But Places on Ballot Are All Filled

The Republican caucus Monday evening was well attended but afforded no excitement, as no contests were on. As the name of J. G. Carew was the only one on the ballot for selectman, it was necessary to write in two names, which resulted in bringing out a large number of suitable citizens for the positions, most of whom received one or two votes. Mr. Carew received 50 votes, Frank R. Sutcliffe had his name written in 39 times, and 29 favored W. H. Anderson. Following this the field was broken. Among the runners-up were R. H. Cushman, O. C. McCray, W. S. Morse, H. E. Kendall, C. J. Foley, E. P. Hynes, C. L. Ricketts and others.

Robert H. Cushman was moderator and Eugene R. Cooke clerk. These nominations were made: Town clerk, Freelon Q. Ball; treasurer, T. L. Cushman; tax collector, H. F. Miller; selectmen and overseers of the poor, J. G. Carew, W. H. Anderson, F. R. Sutcliffe; assessor for three years, George H. Seymour; school committee for three years, E. W. Capen, Robert S. Fay; water commissioner for three years, William Anderson; cemetery commissioner for three years, Rufus C. Cushman; constables, H. E. Aldrich, Bernice Broadbent, Eugene Howlett, Edmund Heneault, C. H. Stacy; fence viewers, F. G. Robert, Edgar Squier, H. D. Vaille; auditors, A. J. Buffington, R. E. Shaw; 71 votes were cast.

The Democratic caucus was held in Memorial Hall Tuesday night. The chairman was David Meaney; clerk, John McCarthy. Those nominated were: Town clerk, Edward P. Donovan; town treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman; tax collector, Edward J. Lyons; selectmen and overseers of the poor, J. S. McQuade, Clayton Lyons, J. P. Herlihy; assessor for three years, Timothy Foley; school committee, Cornelius M. Foley, J. F. McQuade; water commissioner for three years, Robert J. Murphy; cemetery commissioner, Rufus P. Cushman; constables, Herbert A. Aldrich, Bernice L. Broadbent, Eugene S. Howlett, Edward Heneault, John Moran; fence viewers, Horace Munster, Cornelius M. Foley, James B. Tupper; auditors, Edward B. Donovan, Nelson Bugbee.

E. P. Donovan, E. J. Lyons and N. A. Bugbee withdrew their names from the ballot yesterday morning, all three having no desire for the office for which they were nominated. The entrance of J. P. Herlihy into the race for selectman offers the only contest, it being conceded that if he can show any of his old-time strength at vote getting he will threaten W. H. Anderson's security for the position. Mr. Herlihy was decisively defeated two years ago, and it is not believed by many that he will be able to "come back" into local politics or make much of a showing. Mr. Anderson, who will be his competitor, has served twice before, has a wide acquaintance in Republican circles, is so situated as to be available for all duties of town father and should be elected.

### Red Cross Payments Prompt

The Red Cross drive of last June showed a total subscription of \$11,000, and as many of the pledges were made in installments it was thought at the time it would be difficult to collect all of this money by Jan. 1st. To date, \$10,900 have been sent to the district treasurer in Springfield, and several overdue pledges of the remaining \$100 have been paid. Such a record not only speaks well for the efficiency of the collectors but for the spirit of the many and varied contributors.

Judson Calkins has completed his ice harvest.

Roland Deline has enlisted in the U. S. Quartermaster Corps.

Joel H. Thompson is seriously ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Church.

Lester N. Giffin of Green street is recovering from an attack of pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Tanner and son are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman.

The Congregational church will meet this evening in the home of Miss Hattie F. Cushman.

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Thompson of Green street.

The Senior and Junior classes of Monson Academy held a sleighride to Thorndike Saturday evening.

The Cut-a-Cord of Wood Club, the name of which has been changed to the Cut At a Cord of Wood Club, has greatly enlarged its membership and is gaining in popularity. George E. and Charles Morris, C. H. F. Osborne, H. F. Leahy, Fred N. Flynt, W. T. Lewis and A. G. Hildreth are recent accessions.

Day Spring lodge of Masons held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, and the first degree was worked on two candidates. A special meeting was held last evening. The lodge has six members in the service, and voted Tuesday to prepare and hang in the lodge room a roll of honor of members now serving their country.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Packard of Martinez, Cal., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fay, have returned to Springfield.

The Thursday evening meeting of the Methodist church will take place in the home of Miss Sophia Ross, Squier avenue.

The Heimann & Lichten hat factory announced last Friday that they would pay their employes \$1.25 per day for the time lost by the closing of the plant by the Garfield order.

The Monson Improvement Society will hold its annual Game Fete in Memorial Hall on the evening of February 5th. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the district nurse fund.

Justin G. Carew, the leading wood merchant, now has 12 choppers busy cutting ties, poles and cordwood. "The difficulty is not in getting choppers, but in getting money to pay them the current prices," says Mr. Carew.

Frank O. Bardwell of Springfield has been visiting E. R. Sisson. He reports that his son, Emory Bardwell, is at Augusta, Ga., where he was sent from Camp Devens. He is awaiting the final papers for his second lieutenant's commission in the dental corps.

The Ellis No. 1 mill and Ricketts & Shaw were exempted from the five-days' shutdown, getting permission to operate, as they were working on government orders direct from Washington. These two mills were closed Friday and Saturday, but opened as usual Monday morning.

Frank P. Bradway of Willimantic, who was seriously injured by a fall on the ice two weeks ago and who has been in the Willimantic Hospital since the fall, is improving and was moved to his home yesterday. Mrs. Mary J. Bradway has been in Willimantic since the accident.

### MAJORITY OF US ARE BORES

Many People Give Preference to Discussion of Own Affairs Rather Than to Other Fellow's

The Irish World gives the first test of a bore, presumably for readers to try on themselves, in these words:

Do you monopolize the conversation wherever you go with breathless accounts of your own affairs?

If let alone long enough the majority of us do. Our own affairs are so much more interesting than the other person's. It takes some wisdom and considerable culture to subordinate the self.

Under this definition, the baby is sometimes a bore, but we forgive him for we know that he has neither the wisdom nor the culture to set his little self to one side. It should not be expected of him.

But there is about the baby none of the subtle deceitfulness of the old, practiced bore who deftly turns the conversation to his own exploits and affairs. Baby simply takes of the muffler from his personal self. The entire household's attention turns at once to his affairs. He monopolizes the conversation with his breathless account of his hunger or of his connection with the open safety pin—and that is all there is to it.

The growing child frankly finds himself the most interesting person in the world, and we forgive him to some extent and attempt to show him that he must conceal his personal liking for himself. Some of us may recall the story of the little boy who had been a delighted listener while his mother (a real bore) told the neighbors of his cute little manners and ways. When she branched off to some other subject, the little boy listened a while in manifest uneasiness till the conversation lagged the merest trifle. Then he broke in with his perfectly natural request: "Say, ma, let's talk some more about me."

### The Grant Monument.

The monument to General Grant in front of the capitol in Washington was contracted for on August 10, 1903. The contract provided that the work should be completed in five years, but the contractors asked, and were granted, several extensions. All of the architectural work is finished, the cavalry and the artillery groups are in position at either end of the platform, the lions and lamps called for by the design are in place and there remains to complete the memorial only the placing of the equestrian group, i. e., the figure of General Grant on horseback on the central pedestal, and affixing the two bas-reliefs which are to go on either side of the pedestal. The total cost authorized by congress for the memorial is \$240,000, exclusive of \$10,000 which was appropriated for use in procuring designs.

### German Silver.

German silver is manufactured in three general ways, according to Popular Science Monthly. It is composed of nickel, copper and zinc in varying proportions. The German method is to melt all the copper to be used in the mixture, and two-thirds of the nickel and zinc in a graphite crucible and then add the rest of the nickel and zinc. In the English method the copper, nickel and zinc are melted all at one time, then more copper and zinc are added. Should the metal appear porous, a fireclay pipe containing pitch is pushed into the metal mixture to deoxidize it. There are several American methods. One is to melt a copper-nickel alloy and then gradually add the preheated zinc. In another method monel metal is used as a base.

## THE PEACEMAKER

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Elihu Girard of Philadelphia was a relic of former days. He died at the age of ninety-three. His son Elihu is seventy, and his grandson, born in his father's ripe manhood has had thirty birthdays.

The first Girard was a china merchant sailing his own ships early in the nineteenth century. He turned over the business to his son thirty years ago. Elihu the second discarded sails and used steam as a motive power. When his son became a man his father took him on his ship and later made him master. Finally Elihu the second retired and his son sailed their ship, the Peacemaker, without having the father on board to give him orders.

When the world's war broke out, Girard second, had not been on a voyage for several years. He was devoted to peace, as were his ancestors. Hearing that German cruisers had escaped to prey on the commerce of their enemies, and fearing that his son might become involved when out on the ocean, he resolved to go with him on his next trip.

Young Captain Girard was somewhat discomfited when his father informed him of the fact, but said nothing. A month elapsed before the Peacemaker was ready for her voyage, during which time her captain was making preparations for defense.

"My son, I presume thee knows I am opposed to any kind of warfare. If a German cruiser mistakes the Peacemaker for a ship belonging to one of its enemies, I desire to make no resistance, but lower the flag at once."

"Just so, father," was the filial reply. "I see no preparations for defense," added the father, looking over the vessel for guns. "Preparations for defense only excite irritation," replied the captain evasively.

The old man went aboard, the captain followed and the Peacemaker started out into the Atlantic.

One day Girard the second was sitting on deck in a peaceful reverie. His eyesight was failing and he did not notice a cruiser flying the German flag about three miles distant and heading for the Peacemaker.

"Father," said the captain who was near the old man, "I have something to show you in my cabin. Please come below with me."

The father arose from his chair and followed his son below. The former entered the captain's cabin and the latter locked the door.

"Father," he said from without, "look through the porthole and you will see a German cruiser coming."

The old man looked in time to see a shot skipping over the water passing a cable's length from the bow.

"Bring her to a stop," he shouted.

"Not a bit of it," replied the son. "I've got as much right to sail this pond without interruption as she."

"But we are not at war; she wishes only to search us."

"Very well, let her send an officer aboard to search us."

There was no reply to this. The captain had gone on deck and was giving orders. The cruiser—she turned out to be a gunboat—was bearing down on the Peacemaker, thinking that she was a Britisher sailing under the American flag. When she got within range, a side of the Peacemaker opened up and displayed a line of guns.

Captain Girard had got what he was itching for, a fight. The Girards were rich and he had been enabled to put aboard an efficient armament. His shots sought the gunboat and the gunboat's shots sought him. Between the noise of the explosions, the words "Let me out!" were heard accompanied by a vigorous kicking on wood. Presently a crash was heard and up came the captain's father, his eyes aflame.

He saw several things almost simultaneously. The first was a dead sailor who had been killed by a shot from the German; the second was the wreck of one of the deck houses; the third was men standing beside their guns waiting for something.

"What are they waiting for?" asked the old man of his son.

"Ammunition, father; it's coming right along."

At that moment a shot from the German whizzed by Mr. Girard and knocked a funnel into smithereens.

"Elihu, are thee going to stand here idle while they sink the ship?" asked the captain's father.

There was no reply, for men came with the ammunition; it was put in the guns. They were manned by sailors who knew nothing about their use. One of the squads failed to load in time to satisfy the old Quaker. He gave the man who was putting in the shot a shove that sent him spinning; and the shot in the gun himself, and removing in a similar way the man whose part it was to fire the piece, pulled the lanyard himself.

The fight was a brief one, for the gunboat was but scantily equipped for battle, and she soon turned and showed a clean pair of heels. The captain gave orders for the Peacemaker to close her ports.

"What are you going to do," roared the old man.

"Continue our intended course."

"Without sinking the pirate?"

"Father," replied the son impressively, "remember that our ship is the Peacemaker."

"Peacemaker be—" sneered the old man and disappeared down the companionway.

## LAUGHED TO SEE GOLD TEETH

Tartars Indulged in Peculiar Antics to Induce Artist to Display His Decorated Grinders

The artist who accompanied George Kennan through Russia tells an amusing story about an encounter with a party of tourists, who seemed very curious about the artist's pictures. As the Tartars were armed to the teeth, the artist thought it best to be amiable and smiled a broad and propitiatory smile upon the party. Whereupon the entire party smiled broadly in return and showed great interest in him. He smiled again, more broadly still; whereupon the Tartars came around in front of him and began to go through the most extraordinary antics, laughing still.

The artist gathered somehow that he was expected to laugh, too, and proceeded to gratify their evident wish. The more he laughed the more they laughed, and several big Tartars came around in front of him and lay down on the ground, rolling and tumbling. The artist laughed until his jaws almost cracked. The thing finally became a little alarming, and calling his factotum and interpreter, the artist bade him find out of the head man of the Tartar party what these extraordinary antics were all about.

"His excellency," said the Tartar, in explanation, "smiled upon us, and showed us something which we never saw before—teeth made partly of gold. And as the men of my tribe saw that his golden teeth were only to be seen when he laughed, they took all possible ways to make him laugh, and when they rolled on the ground before him, it was only the better to see into his mouth and behold the golden teeth."

### Capturing Gorillas.

It is said that no gorilla has ever been captured alive after he is full grown. Gorillas fear nothing. Even when mortally wounded they show an agility, strength and ferocity which is astonishing. A traveler stated that it would take 150 men to hold down a gorilla with any degree of safety. On the other hand, all other apes are easy to capture. The usual method is for a trapper to seat himself where he is certain to be observed by these creatures and pretend to drink from a bottle of crude spirits. When he is sure that he has been observed, he leaves the bottle and goes away. The moment his back is turned the monkeys rush to appease their curiosity concerning the contents of the bottle. They like the taste of the spirits and quarrel among themselves for it till the bottle has been emptied. They are soon overcome by the intoxicant, and the trapper returns and gathers them up.

### Our Other Selves.

The old Hebrew sage declared, "Wisdom cometh from the opportunity of leisure." It does not mean that a wise man must belong to what we call the leisure classes. It means that if one has only a little free time at his disposal, he must use that time for the refreshment of his hidden selves, says S. M. Crothers in the Atlantic. If he cannot have a sabbath rest of twenty-four hours, he must learn to sanctify little sabbaths, it may be of ten minutes' length. In them he shall do no manner of work. It is not enough that the self that works and receives wages shall be recognized and protected; the world must be made safe for our other selves. Does not the Declaration of Independence say that every man has an inalienable right to the pursuit of happiness?

### His Hard Luck.

"So you're going home?" said the old man to the wanderer. "Yes; tomorrow." "I understand they are preparing the fatted calf for you?" "Just my luck. The doctor has made me out all fat foods."

## Social Dance

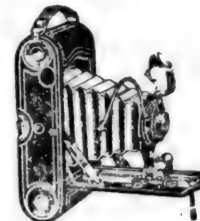
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**O. P. Allen,**  
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## The Family Circle

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## Tongue of Fame

By Elizabeth Cherry Waltz

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After supper was over, young Gideon Sennett changed his rough clothing for a little better suit, then set to walk up the road towards the Alstetter homestead.

He had worked hard in the hayfield all day. His back ached, his arms were sore but this was Wednesday night. On the white wooden steps of the church a mile away, Flavilla Lingerel would wait for him. They could sit there quietly until he was rested.

Flavilla was there. He saw her from afar, her pink calico gown making a bright spot against the whiteness of the steps. It was just after sunset when he started, there were rosy clouds still in the west. Flavilla was not a pretty girl, but she had a smile that meant volumes. It was worth a very long walk to see.

These two devoted young people were shy and awkward in the expression of deep feeling between them. Their very loneliness while boy and girl at school had drawn them to each other. He was an orphan and her father had long since married a woman who resented her existence. Neither Gideon or Flavilla had any but a grudging life up to the time each was able to work. Then came days of toll with little to enliven them or breed aspiration.

Stranger things have happened than that both should be absurdly ambitious. In Gideon's family, two generations back, there had been a preacher. He was a devout man, well educated for his time, and not without power in oratory. His son, Gideon's father, had been not only stupid, but a ne'er-do-well. In his grandson, Gideon revived the devotion, the ambition, the gift of speech, the sturdy industry.

Flavilla wanted a home different from what her home had been. She dreamed of peaceful days, of thrifty management, of love, of being kind to those about her. She entered enthusiastically into Gideon's ideas, she stimulated him from his boyhood to daring dreams of success.

For seven years they worked, toiled, dreamed. Tonight, as they sat on the steps of the church where the grandfather had lifted up his voice, they seemed little nearer to the fulfillment of their hopes than before. Physically weary, Gideon's spirits wavered.

Flavilla was a year the older. That counts a great deal at 19 and 20. Besides, in her burned a more enthusiastic and steady fire.

"I don't see how it can be done this fall, Flavie. I've got the money for the college course, but how am I going to live?"

"'Twouldn't take much to keep us."

"Us! O, Flavie!"

"You're never going without me, Gideon, I've got some money, you know."

"It might be. When hayin's over, I'll go up and see."

This is the reason why a meeting of the faculty of a certain college and theological seminary was interrupted one day by a stalwart country lad. He came asking impudently for entrance into college, with little money and no church influence to back him.

Then Gideon talked. The spirit of his grandfather seemed in him. He told of his dreams for years, his toll and Flavilla's interest and encouragement. How well he expressed himself at that time he never knew, but as the old president walked from Recitation Hall to the library afterwards with the professor of Greek, he said gently:

"It is a long time since I felt that a lad had such a clear call. I had been wondering if there was to be no more inspiration."

They promised Gideon shelter in a part of a house on the campus. He went back to Flavilla triumphant. Now was Gideon the very sword of the Lord.

In the quiet country neighborhood his return, the projected wedding, such projects for a lad of no property caused the wildest excitement. Flavilla, from scarce more than a drudge, at once became the most envied girl in the township. Her setting-out was discussed far and near. She had many presents from women who thought that by helping her, they gave directly to the Lord. Meetings were held to help her sew and it was from these grew that idea that afterwards caused such a sensation at the college.

The neighborhood religion had been for years a dead letter. The small country church with its pulpit reached by a winding stair, its benches black with age, had not been opened for many years. Now a sentiment grew to open it one Sunday during the summer and Gideon was asked to conduct a service by a committee of grave men.

"I am but entering college," he cried, this lad who had plowed from sunrise. "I know nothing yet of what I expect to learn. Men, it will be seven years before I am fit to teach the word of the Lord."

"The Lord will tell you what to say," said a very old man who remembered his grandfather, "and we have no other to speak to us, Gideon."

He promised to give them an answer on the morrow and went to see Flavilla. There was no happier woman than she those days. She was sitting at her sewing when Gideon came in, humming a quaint country ditty. He thought her a changed woman. Surely, she had never seemed so handsome in the olden days of toll and anxiety. He told her what the people asked. Its full meaning dawned upon her.

"You must do this thing, Gideon," she said, after a silence, "it will help both you and the people."

"But a sermon?"

Flavilla struggled with the thought. To her mind a sermon meant deep knowledge, research, feeling, conviction. Had not she talked these things over with Gideon since they were boy and girl together? The very fact of long, continued thought upon these subjects served well now.

"There will be nothing expected of you that you are not ready for," she told him after a time, "and since you cannot talk of great things, would it not be as well to speak of those at hand? Don't preach. You ain't fit. You're just a common man now. Talk man to man."

"And, Gideon, dear," she went on, "don't forget to talk a little to us women. We need lots o' God. It's a God for every day we want."

He only said, after a silence, "Flavilla, I guess I'll go on home."

She understood him. They walked down to the gate together. There was a dark evergreen tree there and he kissed her solemnly.

"Flavilla, you must wear your bride dress. And sit all alone on the front bench."

He still had his misgivings as to the propriety of his proceeding. The next morning he wrote a misspelled letter to the college president asking him for advice. Sunday came and no reply had reached him.

The interest in the meeting was widespread. It was a Sunday in late August and the little church was filled, the overflow standing about the doors and windows. Flavilla had chosen some of her old school mates to practice hymns with her. Their musical knowledge was limited but it would help. They sat on the second bench in their clean summer array. On the first bench, alone, sat Flavilla. She wore the white dress she was to be married in, and a simple hat. When the house was full, Gideon walked in. He wore his new black suit, but looked like a true son of toll, a lad from the very midst of the people. Flavilla started a hymn, all sang who could, then Gideon read, not any too well, a portion of the Scriptures. Afterwards he stepped down from the pulpit and stood almost among them.

Gideon will never preach such a sermon again. He has gone from field and wood and pasture to more conventional paths. Never again will he walk between an actual living, human Christ and an actual, breathing community as on that day of his boyhood. He talked. God-life in common life in common ways, was made real. In the morning, at noon, in the tired hours of the evening, at toll, in dealing, in birth, life and death Christ-life was depicted. Then Gideon spoke a few sentences of his own future hopes and asked all to keep him in prayerful remembrance.

The silent and stolid people were more moved than they cared to show. Old men wrung his hand, women looked at him with misty eyes. Flavilla's tears ran down her cheeks as she bravely started the last hymn.

But, while the people reluctantly filed out, there strode into the church a man of presence, of speech. He put his arm about Gideon's shoulders, and looked at him with proud eyes.

"The Lord was with you," said the college president. The strange letter had brought him hither.

Gideon is now a great preacher. His own and Flavilla's dreams were nothing in comparison to the reality. They still tell at the college of his hard study, Flavilla's aid and comradeship and of the wagon load of provisions that came to them every few months from their old neighborhood. They still tell of Gideon's gift of speech, his honors, what a credit he is to the college. If you ask the secret of his mission, he looks at Flavilla and says:

"I try to tell of an every day God and as man to man."

**War Strategy and Chess.**

The affinity between strategy and chess, recognized by Napoleon, is not very surprising, notes the London Chronicle. The game seems to have crystallized out of some old—perhaps prehistoric—military system akin to that overthrown by Alexander at the Hydaspes. Of that battle Arrian has left us a most spirited picture, in which we can now recognize a singular touch of modernity—the long line of Indian elephants wading, tanklike, into the Macedonian Phalanx. Probably at its birth chess was a branch of military education rather than a form of amusement; and the various early changes in the game, of which we have record, were doubtless attempts to keep the instruction up to date and abreast with current alterations in armament and tactics.

**U. S. Marines Dig Potatoes.**

Consul John B. Torres, in a report from Port au Prince, Haiti, states that the cultivation of white potatoes was carried on extensively in the mountain regions of the island by members of the United States marine corps, and that it is probable they will be able to export the product of their labor to the United States. They have large tracts of land on which they raised all kinds of vegetables.—Commerce Reports.

## Miss Doane's Mealer

By J. L. Harbour

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Mrs. Semira Doane was out in her front yard counting her Shirley poppies and admiring their almost infinite variety.

"No two of them seem to be exactly the same tint, and I never had such a lot of them out at one time before," said Miss Semira. She loved flowers and nearly every foot of her small front yard was laid out in beds and mounds. There was not a weed to be seen, and her plants looked thrifty and bore evidence of care. The little white house back of the flower garden had plants in the two front windows, and climbing vines completely covered the small, green lattice-work porch over the front door. All of the flowers and plants were of the old-fashioned varieties. Miss Semira did not care for floral "novelties." She liked her four-o'clocks and ragged robins and lady-in-the-green and bleeding hearts better than any "others" she had ever seen.

Miss Semira was so small and fragile looking, with such delicately tinted pink cheeks, and such fluffy yellow hair that she looked quite like a flower herself as she moved about in her little garden in a blue lawn dress with little white flowers in it, and her lace-trimmed snowy white apron in which there was neither spot nor wrinkle. She was stooping over picking a dead leaf or two from one of her geraniums when a shrill, rasping voice startled her by saying:

"How nice your flowers do look, Miss S'mira; an' how sweet they smell. I can smell them clean over to my house when it's still or when the wind is blowin' in that direction. You allus have such good luck with 'em. Flowers grow better for some folks than for others."

Miss Semira looked up and saw a tall, gaunt woman in a chocolate-colored calico dress and green and white checked gingham apron standing at her gate. A red and white tennis cap perched on one side of her iron-gray head gave the woman a grotesque look.

"O, Mrs. Sampson, is it you?" said Miss Semira. "Come in, won't you?"

"No, it ain't with while little time as I've got to stay. Then I've left some ginger bread in the oven. I want to know if you wouldn't be willing to take a mealer."

"A mealer, Mrs. Sampson?"

"Yes. You see I've got a chance to let my big front room upstairs if I can find a place for the person that wants it to take their meals. I can't undertake to give anyone their meals with my rheumatiz pesterin' me the way it does, an' Sampson havin' it when I don't. Then I ain't no cook, anyhow. But I do want to let that big front room, an' this person will take it if I can find a mealer place near by, an' here you are right across the road an' livin' all alone, an' you as much of a born cook as you are a born flower raiser. An' I've heard you say, that you sometime got dreadful tired o' takin' your meals all by yourself."

"Who is it wants your room?"

"Well, it's a gentleman—but there, you needn't look so scared. Miss S'mira, for it ain't a young gentleman nor a middle-aged gentleman, but a real nice, fatherly-lookin' old gentleman that there'd never be a mite o' talk 'bout you givin' his meals to. He must be old enough to be your father, an' I don't know when I've seen a nicer appearin' man. I'd a sight rather have him around than nine out o' ten fussy, fault-findin' wimmen. Don't you say no until you think it all over."

Miss Semira thought it all over with the result that two days later Mr. Jared Lyster found himself seated at Miss Doane's daintily set table. Miss Semira had often been heard to say:

"I don't mind any part of living alone so much as I mind eating my meals all by myself. If I just had someone that was interesting and pleasant to talk to at meal-time I wouldn't mind the rest. I would take a mealer if I got a good chance."

Mrs. Sampson had gone a trifle beyond the truth when she had said that Jared Lyster was a "real fatherly looking old gentleman." Miss Semira's mental comment when she saw him was:

"Why, I don't believe that he is a day over fifty-five."

Miss Semira's own years numbered forty-five. She had expected her mealer to be a man of at least sixty-five and possibly seventy years of age, but she did not voice her surprise to Mrs. Sampson. She accepted the situation in a manner that manifested her good sense, and she said to herself:

"There's nothing for people to talk about if he isn't as old as I thought he was. I have lived in this town too long for anyone to gossip about me. He certainly is a very well-favored, gentlemanly person, and there's nothing in me giving him his meals that should set any one's tongue to wagging."

Jared Lyster was a childless widower who had purchased a small store in the town. He was a quiet, gentlemanly man of domestic taste who, it must be confessed, had no intention of going through life homeless. Like most

men he had a fondness for good meals well served and he liked to live in an atmosphere of cleanliness and order. He found this atmosphere in Semira Doane's pretty and well kept little home, and the meals she served were to his entire satisfaction.

Miss Semira, on the other hand, found the society of Jared Lyster to be more agreeable than she would have dared confess. She would not acknowledge even to herself how much she valued his presence when he had been her "mealer" for three months. But she found herself studying his tastes and cooking the dishes she knew he liked. She found herself also putting a red ribbon bow in her hair nearly every day after he had casually remarked that red was his favorite color and that he liked to see the little bow of red in her hair. She found herself watching for his coming and he did not know that she often stood behind the lattice work on her little porch watching him out of sight. Nor did she know what his thoughts were as he walked away. He did not know how tumultuously her heart throbbed one evening at the tea table when he said as he slowly and carefully folded his napkin back into its original creases:

"Well, Miss Semira, I think that I must tell you that I have decided to make a change."

"In your business?" she asked with her eyes fixed on her plate.

"Well, yes; the change I have in mind will give me a partner in my business. But what I was going to speak to you about was a change in regard to my meals. It isn't altogether convenient having my room in one place and taking my meals in another. Moreover, I do not quite like being a mealer."

"Of course, if you wish to make a change you are at liberty to do so. I could not promise you any better meals than I have been giving you even if you stayed with me."

"I wouldn't want any better meals any place."

"O, thank you."

"The meals are all right, but I never before was what they call in this town a 'mealer' and I don't like it. I would enjoy my meals a good deal more if they were served by—well, by my wife. There! Semira, don't look so frightened! It is what I have been wanting to say for a long time, almost from the first meal I ate with you! Let me stop being a 'mealer' and let me be your husband instead."

He had reached across the little table and taken her by both hands and was looking into her face with shining eyes. Her eyes met his in a moment and he must have seen something of hope and encouragement for him in them, for he was by her side in a moment with his arm around her waist and his cheek to hers.

The next day Miss Doane received a call from Mrs. Sampson, who said:

"Well, S'mira, its turned out just the way Sampson an' me have been sayin' for two months that it would turn out, an' I'm glad of it even if I have lost a roomer. Anyhow, you gained a mealer for life. I wish you joy, I really do."

## IRON HADES IN SOUTH WALES

Molten Metal Rolling Down Side of Invisible Wall Turns Heavens into Great Blaze.

The first night spent by a visitor in South Wales, in the center of the great iron country, is marked by a wonderful impression, says the London Daily Mail.

In the daytime the iron works seem only an ugly cluster of tall chimneys and uneven roofs seen through gray smoke. More insistent are the shrill voices of ragged children and the huddling cottages of the workmen, at whose doors stand careworn women with anxious eyes. And the dim mountains, sometimes half hidden by sweeping rainstorms and sometimes a clear greenish color, every lonely tree on their bare sides silhouetted in a darker hue, force themselves upon the eye with the tragedy of their impotence against the defiling hand of man. When one stands right beneath the tips they stand out against the sky like monstrous caricatures of Swiss peaks. There is something about this place desolate and infinitely depressing.

But at night when all is dark the sky is suddenly lit with a red glare. From the window the stranger sees a ruddy light touching the billowing clouds and glimmering away to blackness between them. He sees roofs and chimneys standing out in startling solidity against the flaming background; and it is as though the lid of hell were lifted. Then, on top of one of the tips, but appearing as though isolated in the sky, comes a stream of brilliant gold rolling down the side of the invisible wall in molten fire.

**Hospital for War Boots.**

The war girl is again setting new records in a factory near the east end of London. Here, however, it is not shells, but boots which she is turning out. It is more like a surgery for boots than a factory because, within 40 minutes, a pair of boots from Flinders thick with mud and hardly recognizable are completely restored to strength and soundness. The boots are scrubbed in warm water, dressed with castor oil, the heel and tap is stripped off, then the outer skin of the upper part is taken off with a machine invented during the war. The sole and heel are renewed, the whole blocked into shape and finally restained, polished and made ready for use again in the army; all in 40 minutes. About 300 girls are working in this boot hospital.

**Much Oil-Bearing Country.**

Nearly 30 per cent of continental Canada is still undiscovered, and if Indian reports are to be believed, notes a correspondent, there is in the basin of the Mackenzie river one of the largest areas of possible oil-bearing country on the face of the earth. The Indians report the existence of lakes a hundred miles and over long in Yukon that no white man has ever seen, while even the Indians themselves apparently know nothing of the as yet untrodden Mackenzie mountains.

## Hard to Think of Words.

Inability to choose the right word often places a speaker in an embarrassing position. Many business men lose much valuable time because they find it difficult to express what they want to say when they dictate their correspondence. Greater freedom and accuracy in speaking and writing can be acquired by studying a dictionary. A few minutes devoted to the study of words and their meaning each day will in a short time result in great benefit to anyone who will put that practice to a test.

## Should Conserve Health.

Health is the first requisite for a useful life. One may get along without it if there is money to pay for doctors, medicines and assistance—even then an unnecessary invalid is regarded as a cumber of the earth. The ordinary person needs good health to play a satisfactory part in life and should do everything possible to secure and maintain it through all the years. With the best of intentions and care as well it is not always possible to evade illness but there is a better chance than if no attempt to avoid it had been made.

## Saving the Eyes.

The eyes were made to use without a doubt. So were the hands and feet, and all can be abused and become sources of pain forever. A lifetime of just ordinary vision, just seeing what goes on about us, is about all we can expect from a pair of normal eyes. Added strain like fine sewing, too much reading and poor light will use them up so much sooner. Wage-earners have to sacrifice many things, including eyes, but for absolute waste of vision there is no excuse.

## Training Sea-Lions.

The nature of the sea-lion is peculiar. He has to be petted and encouraged at every stage of a lesson. The trainer knows that the animal is very jealous of others who get too much of the limelight; quarrels among a troupe frequently follow. If a sea-lion is not in his proper position the act will not work. But most important of all, it is necessary to keep repeating a trick until a sea dog performs it readily. How long this sometimes takes only the young men who do this work can tell.

## Name Fits the Tree.

The largest tree in Japan has a name which seems to fit its size—cerediphyllum japonicum. In its native land this tree grows nearly 100 feet high and produces from the crown a cluster of stems with a total circumference of 50 feet or more. A specimen of this tree now growing in the arboretum is about thirty years old and has proved perfectly hardy. It is very attractive in the autumn, when the leaves change their color to a clear yellow.

## Great Women.

Great women belong to history and to sacrifice.—Leigh Hunt.

# MAXWELL

Most Miles per Gallon • Most Miles on Tires

## Economize Wisely

### —A Maxwell Car Will Help

Waste is often committed when the intention is to economize. A Maxwell car, famous for its economy, will cost you only a few dollars a month to operate and maintain.

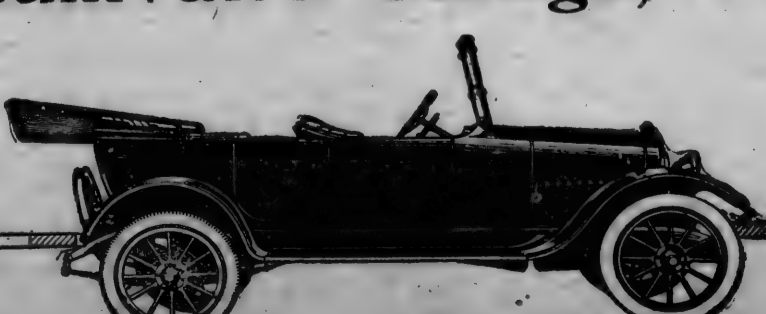
**Which is the real economy:**

- (1) To use the car and save time, strength, and mental vigor?
- (2) To do without the car, lose time in your business, lose the health gained from motoring, and worry yourself into illness?

Use of a Maxwell car will give you self confidence. Your neighbors and associates will get mental inspiration from you. As wave circles widen when a pebble hits the water, so will your good example benefit your entire community. Save—yes; but do it sensibly, and let the Maxwell help.

Touring Car \$745; Roadster \$745; Touring Car with Winter Top \$855  
Roadster with Winter Top \$830; Berlins \$1095; Sedan with Wire Wheels \$1195. F. O. B. Detroit

## Sullivan's Garage, Palmer



VOLUME LXVIII.

## FIRST PRIZE TO PALMER

Boys and Girls Win Over All Other State Towns

AGRICULTURAL WORK LAST SUMMER

Will Receive Silver Cup From State. Good Work of Principal J. E. Hurley

The boys and girls of the town who were engaged in Agriculture and Home Economics Club work last year have put Palmer decidedly "on the map" by their winning of the first prize for towns of over 7500 population, competing with all towns of greater than that size in the State. This entitles the boys and girls to a large silver cup, offered by the State Board of Agriculture. A date will be arranged later when the cup will be presented by the State Leader of Boys' and Girls' Club work, George L. Farley.

There were 360 boys and girls in the town of Palmer enrolled in Boys' and Girls' Club work during the past season. Of this number more than 98 per cent completed the work which they undertook. Over 5000 quarts of fruits and vegetables were canned in the town by the members of the canning club. Over \$600 worth of pork was produced and more than \$1000 worth of vegetables.

Much of the success of the work in Palmer is due to the efforts of Principal John E. Hurley of the high school, who has had charge of it the past year and who has been untiring in his devotion to the cause. His remarkable record in bringing his boys and girls into first place has given him a State-wide reputation. The fact that the town has been so generous in its appropriation for the work is also a large factor for success. All the club work of the town is under the general supervision of the Hampden County Improvement League, which, as a co-operative institution assists in organizing the clubs, supplying instruction and expert assistants in carrying on the work.

That paid local leadership gives the best results in boys' and girls' club work is clearly shown in the results of the State contest of towns and cities, and city, village and rural schools just announced by George L. Farley, State leader of boys' and girls' club work.

Hampden county, which has the largest number of paid local leaders in Massachusetts, won more than two thirds of the prizes in these contests, which were open to all the towns and cities of Massachusetts. Twenty-one of the 23 towns and cities of Hampden county made appropriations to provide local leaders for boys' and girls' club work under the supervision of the Hampden County Improvement League. Plans are already under way for similar appropriations during the coming year.

In the contests for towns over 7500, Palmer won first and West Springfield third. In the contest of towns under 7500 population, Brimfield won first, Wilbraham second, Agawam third, Ludlow fourth and Tolland fifth, making a clean sweep for Hampden county towns, all five of which were particularly generous in their appropriations for club work at their annual town-meetings last year.

The Center grammar school of Wilbraham won first for village schools, the Center grammar school of Brimfield second, and the Sixteen Acres school of Springfield third.

Both Brimfield and Wilbraham have been trying for the state championship among the small towns, which has been held by Hadley for four years. Under the leadership of John G. Glavin, instructor of agriculture in the Brimfield vocational school, Brimfield succeeded in winning out this year. Two strong achievement clubs in that town already organized will try hard to hold the honor for 1918.

## WARREN.

The annual meeting of the Warren Savings Bank corporation was held in the banking rooms Monday afternoon, and the following officers were elected: President, W. A. Jenks; vice presidents, Edward Fairbanks and Marcus Burroughs; clerk, Joseph G. Hastings; trustees, C. B. Blair, Dr. E. J. Buck, Marcus Burroughs, W. L. Curtis, J. G. Hastings, W. A. Jenks, I. E. Moore, I. W. Moore, R. B. Paine and H. N. Shepard. The board of trustees held their annual meeting following and elected the following officers: Auditors, Charles B. Blair, Isaac E. Moore and Walter Moore; board of investment, E. J. Buck, Marcus Burroughs, Edward Fairbanks, I. E. Moore and R. B. Paine; treasurer, Rexford R. Paine. The treasurer's report showed following: Deposits \$780,579.79, fund \$38,896.00, undivided \$41,791.27. The bank will be closed day from 12.30 to 1.30, in- from 1 to 2, as formerly.

## \$75 CHECK WAS FORGERY

an Buren Got \$5 On at Local Hotel

KID UNDER 17 FROM NEW BRITAIN

Already Married, But Planning to Wed Palmer Girl. Wanted in New Britain

A well-built young fellow apparently about 22, with a blond fuzz just beginning to show on his upper lip, registered at the Burns Hotel January 14th as "Dr. Mortimer P. VanBuren, M. D." of Los Angeles, Cal. He was assigned a room and proceeded to make himself at home. A few days later he presented a check on a New Britain, Conn., bank, made out to Dr. VanBuren for \$75 and signed "George B. Corbin, Head Trustee New General Hospital, New Britain," and asked for \$5, with the request that the check be held a week. He got the money. Some days later C. H. Burns, the proprietor, becoming suspicious, made inquiries through the Palmer National Bank and learned that the name signed to the check was fictitious. "Dr." Van Buren was accordingly rudely pinched last Saturday and given week-end and Sunday lodgings in the lockup.

Chief Crimmins worked the telephone, wrote a letter or two, and when Monday morning came he had the "Dr.'s" statements—made after arrest—checked up, and a few additional items of record. "Dr." VanBuren after being confronted with evidence in the shape of the name in a check book, admitted that his name was really Harold G. Schwarm, and his home was in New Britain, where he had a mother, brother and sister; they were in court Monday. He admitted that the check was worthless and that there was no man of the name attached to it. He frankly stated that he only wished the \$5 for three or four days, as he felt the check had been held a week, as he asked and supposed it would be, he would have repaid the amount and no one would have been harmed. He gave his age as 17, and stated that he was married.

He told the same story in court Monday morning, when he was charged with uttering a worthless check, and made the same argument. From his mother and sister it was learned that the young man will be 17 the 22d of next March; that he is married; that this is the first time he has ever been in trouble of this sort, or any other. His sister, a young woman of evident refinement, spoke feelingly in his behalf, exciting the sympathy of every person present at her apparent love for her brother; when a decision was reached she broke down and cried bitterly. Under the evidence there was nothing for Judge Kenefick to do but hold the young man for the grand jury, and bonds of \$300 were required, which were not furnished.

While young Schwarm's age is not questioned, in view of his mother's statement, he is not the innocent kid which his years would seem to indicate. He sat through the court proceedings with a blasé manner until it became apparent that he was not to go free, then he began to look worried. He had apparently no regrets for the shame he was causing his family, and was concerned only with his own escape from durance vile.

It is possible that Schwarm's arrest prevented the commission by him of a more serious crime. In a diary in his pocket was found a memorandum of his first meeting with "Ethel," his wife, the date of their marriage over a year ago, dates of several separations and reconciliations, and the date when he records "broke with Ethel for good." Only a few days later there is this entry, "Became engaged to —, my future wife," while on the back of an envelope containing a short piece of twine was this, "size of ring for —, my future wife." This referred to a local young woman with whom he became acquainted after arriving in Palmer. He had in his possession numerous notes from her indicating that she was very much "gone" on him, and expected him to marry her; among them were several references to the diamond ring he had promised to present her.

Among other things Chief Crimmins learned that the New Britain police would like to interview the "Dr." in reference to eight worthless checks passed recently in that city and vicinity by a man who answered the "Dr.'s" description.

Services will be held in the Advent chapel next Sunday. Subject of the sermon at 3 p. m., "Gnosology," at 7 in the evening, "Demonology."

## Schools Are Closed Until 4th of March

Fuel Committee Issues Order Yesterday Afternoon. Coal Situation Getting Serious. None at All in Three Rivers and Bondsville.

The Palmer fuel committee canvassed the local situation yesterday, and as a result of their findings ordered the public schools closed. After a conference with Superintendent Hobson and Chairman Dr. G. A. Moore of the school committee, it was decided that they should close immediately, and remain closed until March 4th. As there was no time to notify the pupils yesterday they were allowed to come to school this morning and were then sent back home. The water will be drawn from the boilers of all the buildings and they will be closed up.

A vacation of one week is due in a few days, and another at the end of the next eight-week term the latter part of April. By keeping until July 1st when school reopens the committee finds that the schools will lose only two weeks, which is considered a negligible quantity at the last end of the year.

The coal situation of the town, as the committee views it, is approaching seriousness. Many families who laid in last fall what they have ordinarily found sufficient coal to carry them through the winter are out or nearly so, owing to the unprecedented long-

continued cold weather and the poorer quality of all the coal this winter. Against this increased need there are the following facts: The two dealers in Palmer have a total of about 225 tons; Thorndike has about 125 tons, but a large portion of it has been under no cover and is almost impossible to get at, though the fuel committee insisted that it be made available in some way; there is no coal in Bondsville and practically none in Three Rivers; the Cutler Company, which sells in Palmer, Three Rivers and Thorndike, could give no guess as to when more coal would be in; the same situation exists in Bondsville. In Palmer F. J. Hamilton has four cars somewhere between the mines and Palmer, but their arrival is problematical. As the schools of the town burn about four tons a day the committee deemed it wise to save this amount for family use.

Coal cards are still required to be filled out by applicants for coal, and the team drivers are instructed to inspect bins before delivery to prevent possible overordering or hoarding, a few cases of which have been discovered.

## Letters From Soldiers

Short Notes From Two Thorndike Boys in Uncle Sam's Service

Wilfred Chandonnais of Thorndike has received the following letter from his son Henry, who is in Co. M, 88th Infantry, stationed at Fort Snelling, Minn.:

"Dear Dad:—Just a few lines to let you know I am well and hope you are the same. I just received a box from you, and I thank you very much. I am sure I was glad to get the things, as it is awful cold out here. We have about five inches of snow and it is still snowing, so the sweater and socks feel good. We have been on a six-days' hike and just got back Wednesday. I sure was tired walking all day; it makes a fellow feel like wanting to lie down. But I am used to it now so don't pay much attention to it. Do you remember John Jaconski? Well, he's in Tennessee and I believe he will be in France in about a month. Gee! I wish I could go now! I've been in the army seven months now and I've been made a marksman at the range. I am getting \$35 a month now, \$5 extra for being a marksman, but they give me only \$15 because I bought \$150 worth of Liberty Bonds and I pay \$15 a month on them. Then there is my laundry, about \$5 a month, and we have to have our shoes shined and shave every day, so I don't have much money left. But as soon as I get my Liberty Bonds paid I am going to draw all my money and go and see my sisters and you."

Julius Reil, writing from Newport, says that he is gaining in flesh rapidly. His letter, in part, says:

"Dear Father and Mother:—Just an answer to your most welcome letter, and I wish that this may find you well. I received your package to-day, and everything came through O. K. We had the time of our lives Christmas! Am sending you a menu of what we had for Christmas dinner. What do you think of it? Was sorry I could not go and see you Christmas. Don't know when I will be able to go, for I am working in the kitchen now, and don't know how long I will be there. I like it pretty well. Have been in about 10 days and have gained 10 pounds; when I come to see you you won't know me. We have all we want to eat and the best too. We are going to move from here Wednesday; going back to Camp. The weather is pretty cold, and we have quite a bit of snow."

## Officers of Rebekah Lodge

At the meeting of Good Cheer Rebekah lodge last Thursday evening these officers were installed: N. G., Lydia Parker; V. G., Mary Marcy; recording secretary, Ida Randlett; financial secretary, Agnes Wilson; treasurer, Daisy Dearden; warden, Lillian Kingdon; conductor, Sara Maguire; chaplain, Carrie Hawkes; R. S. N. G., Edith Smith; L. S. N. G., Alice Gale; R. S. V. G., Ida Greene; L. S. V. G., Clara French; inside guard, Winnie Adams; outside guard, Weldon Smith. Until further notice the meetings of the lodge will begin promptly at 7.30 and close at 10.

## MAY OPEN LONGER HOURS

Fruit and Drug Stores and Newsstands Get Extension

REQUIRED TO CLOSE ONLY MONDAYS

May Sell Anything in Stock. Fuel Committee Looking After Rule Violators

The fruit and drug stores and newsstands of the town will rejoice in a new ruling made yesterday by the local fuel committee, giving them permission to keep open every evening in the week until 10 o'clock and to sell anything in their stocks.

Under the rules sent out by State Administrator Storrow under date of January 21st, drug stores were ordered to discontinue the sale of everything but drugs and medical supplies at 6 o'clock Tuesday and Thursday evenings; fruit stores were allowed to sell fruit only after 6 o'clock on these evenings, tobacco and cigars being prohibited; the same rule applied to newsstands, newspapers being their only legitimate sales after 6 o'clock on these evenings. Now the fruit stores, drug stores and newsstands may keep open until 10 o'clock at night every night in the week, and may sell anything in their stocks during the time they are open. As they have been permitted to open at their usual hours for the sale of food or newspapers, the new ruling gives them six full days a week.

The permission to make this change was received from Boston yesterday, and is at the discretion of the local committees.

The new rule in no way affects the Monday hours or orders. All retail stores are expected to close at noon on Monday except drug stores and newsdealers. Drug stores are not to sell anything but drugs and medical supplies after noon, and newsstands are not to sell anything but newspapers after noon.

The Monday closing was pretty generally observed this week. There were a few violations, but they were mostly on account of misunderstanding. There were a number of illegal sales of certain commodities reported, however, and these will be watched for closely in the future, as it is the intent of the committee to have every dealer conform to the requirement as nearly as possible. Every dealer has been warned, and proved violations of the rules are likely to prove costly.

The committee has had several applications to permit dancing until 12, but has insisted that dances shall close promptly at 11—all lights must be turned out by that time. It has been reported that one organization is planning to "get around" the rule by holding a dance until 11 at night, then have lunch and start another dance after 12, which would be next day, but as this would be a manifest evasion of the intent of the order, it will not be permitted.

## Gets a Year For Larceny

Three Rivers Man Relieved Friend of \$62 Last Thursday

Probably Frank Smith of Three Rivers never even heard of The Jew of Malta and his observation that "Excess of wealth is cause of covetousness," but the truth of the remark was exemplified in Frank's case last week. An acquaintance, Mikto Galacz, was possessed of—in Frank's mind—an excess of wealth; he had \$62. Frank coveted it, so the truth of the saying was proven. Galacz hung his coat with the money in the pocket in Smith's house last Thursday and went out of doors for three or four minutes. When he returned the coat was there but the money was gone; only Smith and two small girls were in the house. Galacz trailed Smith to a saloon and asked for his money back, and was offered a drink, which he declined. Then he asked Smith for the loan of a quarter and Smith pulled out the envelope of money taken from Galacz and gave him the amount from his own funds. Galacz finally complained to Officer Holt and Smith was arrested. In court Monday, after the story had been told, and other evidence as to Smith's connection with the affair had been narrated, he was sent to the House of Correction for one year. He is familiar with the place, as it is not so very long since he was released after serving a term for larceny of money from his wife. A part of the stolen money was recovered.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Martin O'Connor recently broke a finger while playing basketball.

A special meeting of the King's Sons will be held Saturday evening at the home of the president, Edward Graves, in East Wilbraham.

## GAMBLING WAS ALLOWED

Chief Crimmins Secures Convictions in Two Cases

FINES OF \$50 EACH ARE IMPOSED

On Dinnelle & Freydrick of Three Rivers For Permitting Cards in Saloon

Gideon Dinnelle and Peter Freydrick, holders of a liquor license in Three Rivers, were fined \$50 each in the District Court Monday morning for permitting gambling on the premises controlled by them. An appeal was taken and bonds in the sum of \$200 each was required and furnished for their appearance in the Superior Court. The conviction was after a long and exhaustive trial. The raid which preceded the complaint was made by Chief Crimmins about 2.30 on the afternoon of Saturday, the 19th.

The joint title in the liquor license and the occupancy of the building was admitted by counsel for the defense. Chief Crimmins testified to finding three men around a table in a booth in a back room, playing cards with money on the table, part of which was scooped up hurriedly when he appeared. Dinnelle followed him into the room; Freydrick was behind the bar in the front room.

Michael Boyko, a special officer in Three Rivers, told of having been sent by the Chief to investigate about 15 minutes before the raid. He was in the place seven or eight minutes watching the game in the booth, money being passed during that time between the players.

Constanty Grzegarczyk got a glass of beer at the bar and then walked in and watched the game for "three, four minutes." He saw no money, and no questioning on the part of the Court could make him admit otherwise. In view of the fact that others sitting and standing around the table at the time testified to the passing of money, and as Special Officer Boyko, being recalled to the stand, stated Grzegarczyk was watching the game all the time he—Boyko—was in the room, Judge Kenefick ordered Grzegarczyk escorted to the dock and a complaint for perjury sworn to by Chief Crimmins, which was done.

Antony Sygel told of playing two games for the drinks. On being questioned he said the game was a Polish one, in which there were only four cards in each hand; it was some like poker only not poker. Judge Kenefick tried to learn how it was played; if the winner was decided by an actual showing of each hand or if a man could bluff, and asked Sygel if this could be done. Sygel admitted that it might be done, but added with a conclusiveness apparently born of experience, "If you bluff um, by God you ain't got no chance!" And everybody laughed.

Other witnesses testified to watching the game and seeing money passed between the men.

Both Dinnelle and Freydrick swore that they knew nothing of the game. Dinnelle testified that he had given orders that card playing should not be permitted in the room, and had stopped games for fear they might get to gambling.

Counsel for the defendants suggested that there was no evidence to show that either man knew of the game, and that to warrant a conviction there should be some evidence of guilty knowledge.

Judge Kenefick ruled that this was not necessary. Both men were admittedly on the premises and moving about the place; it was their business to know what was going on. He accordingly found them guilty and imposed fines of \$50 each, also requiring sureties of \$200 each for their good behavior along similar lines in the future, which under the statute especially framed for such cases, means that they must avoid similar offense again during the next three years.

When Grzegarczyk was arraigned on the charge of perjury he pleaded "Guilty because I don't understand English very good and didn't know what was said." Judge Kenefick declined to accept this statement, however, in view of the fact that Grzegarczyk had understood enough English to give a good straight story without the aid of an interpreter, and during the questioning laughed when it was intimated that possibly he did not know what "money" was. He was accordingly bound over to the May sitting of the grand jury.

A portion of the high school was dismissed in the middle of the forenoon Monday on account of the low temperature in the rooms.

# The "Telegraph Touch"

By Ellis Lee

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Edson Worth was dreaming of Marie Duntley, when he should have been wide awake. Marie was the night operator at Wolf Springs, forty miles west, yet he felt as near to her as though she was the width of a partition beyond him. Edson had been at Merrivale in charge of the station for two years. He used to boast—and prove—that he could identify the sender of half a dozen ticks over the wire, through familiarity with the touch.

"It isn't the ticks, they are all the same, plain as the alphabet," Edson used to say. "But every operator has a touch essentially his own. It's like a mannerism in speech. It takes an expert to detect it. I call myself one. So, I always know who is talking."

Edson had been "talking" up to an hour previous, little snatches of greeting, snappy rallery, to greet responsive brief words that made Edson sure he was not indifferent to the bright, dainty little operator at Wolf Springs.

"Why, when Marie is on the wire, the first tick of the call sends a thrill through me. It's just as if our fingers met," Edson had told his sister once. "That must mean true love, hey, Maggie?" and Maggie had encouraged his conception with a smiling nod, and Edson was content.

He was all alone, and it was nearly midnight. He had slipped down in his chair into a comfortable position, for routine stuff was out of the way, and there was nothing due on train detail under an hour, unless special orders came out. Usually Edson read or smoked to keep awake. His thoughts of fair Marie, however, lulled him into a hazy, pleasant thrall, and insensibly he glided into somnolency.

Edson was guilty of a fatal lack of diligence. If No. 27 on the North Branch was reported on time, he was to telegraph the bridge station at Woodville to hold 34 on the main until the branch train had cleared the bridge. Orders were due within the hour. For the hour and beyond it Edson slumbered. He awoke with a start. Such a thing had never happened before. His first glance was at the clock. He sprang to his feet, a white horror in his face, his body in a cold perspiration. Train 34 had passed eighty minutes ago, and he had not heard it, and—

—met on the bridge. Both trains were late and must have disregarded signals. Casualties heavy and two coaches in the river, completely submerged.

A hand of ice seemed to seize his heart in a crushing grip, his brain reeled. Before his mental vision there passed a frightful picture of carnage and destruction. For the moment and for hours later Edson Worth was an insane, irresponsible creature of frantic unreason and impulse.

His first action was to close his ears to the monotonous drone of what he recognized as a fragment of a press dispatch. He dashed from the station like a being pursued by dreadful phantoms. That noon he had received his monthly salary and it was still intact in his pocket. He passed the cottage in which his sister lived, but only increased his reckless rate of speed. Its welcoming lights had no influence to lure him to shelter, to compassion, to safety.

Edson tore along the dark country road until, breathless, exhausted, he sank to the platform of a railroad depot on a line going north. A train came along within the hour. Edson entered its dimly lighted smoking car and crouched in the corner of its darkest seat.

"Where to?" challenged the conductor. "Terminus," sounded hoarsely in the parched throat of the new passenger. He paid the fare, knowing from the pretentious amount named that it was over two hundred miles ahead. One urging impulse directed him—to get as fast and as far from home and friends and all the world as speedily as possible.

The wilderness, the furthest outpost of civilization seemed to beckon him on—he, an Ishmael, accursed of all mankind as a murderer! His crime crushed him. He would bury himself amid an obscurity barren of men and homes. He might not be able to forget, but he would meet with no familiar poignant reminders of what had been, what was never to be again.

The pines—it came to him like an aspiration as at the end of the first stage of his journey he took another train, still headed north. Two roughly garbed men in a seat in front of him were discussing their plans and prospective destinations—a logging camp far over the Canadian border.

"They shall be my guides," he reflected. "Surely I can get work, and work may enable me in time to drive this awful dread and remorse from my guilty soul."

Certainly it was remote enough from civilization, the hermit spot he had chosen. Little danger of his identity or his crime penetrating this vast solitude of nature. When he arrived at the camp, the foreman of one of the

logging gangs was glad to engage his services, for help was scarce that season.

Edson, as Mark Lane, was quartered in a rudely constructed hut with a mate, a lively genial young fellow about his own age. They messed at one of the big eating sheds, but slept in the ten-by-twelve shack with a narrow fireplace and some skins for bed covering. Ned Walters strove hard to break through the reserve of his mate. And at last he succeeded. Gradually Edson became so that he longed for and cherished the companionship. Ned Walters told of a wife and little child, whom he had been forced to leave to seek work where he could find it. He had landed up against the hard servitude of the logging camp. Once a month he sent to the nearest post office with the camp messenger his entire salary, to be forwarded to the loved ones at home. One day he sat reading and rereading a letter he had received from his wife. It seemed to oppress him greatly.

"Bad news," insinuated Edson in sympathetic inquiry. "Pretty bad," responded Walters. "You see, our few sticks of furniture were mortgaged, and they are bringing the pressure of collection to bear. I can't send enough to run the house and release the debt."

"Will that help?" asked Edson, handing over his pay envelope.

"Yes, but—"

"Money is no use to me. I have no home, no friends to send it to," murmured Edson in a broken voice. "You are welcome to it, mate."

"It will be repaid, believe me that!" cried Walters, overcome with relief and joy.

One month later Edson Worth was taken down with a two-weeks' spell of fever. Walters nursed him constantly. When Edson recovered, Walters informed him that a relative of his wife had come to the rescue of the family and had secured an opening for work for him back in his home city.

"You will receive back that money you so generously loaned me just as soon as I get my bearings," promised Walters.

It was pretty lonesome for Edson after this chance friend left him. Then one day he made a discovery that unsettled him greatly. On a strip of paper lying under the bed he observed pencilled notations, his own name, that of the station he had deserted and the name of Marie Duntley.

Edson tried to figure out the meaning of this. The handwriting was that of Walters. Suddenly his mind was illumined. In his fevered delirium he had bared all the story of the past, and Walters had it in mind to investigate it when he returned to civilization. No matter what kindly motive might impel him, there was danger of his setting the emissaries of the law upon his track.

Cowardly fear oppressed the forlorn refugee. He decided to leave the camp. The first sledge over to Warrenton, the nearest post, Edson, as a passenger. There was no train for twenty-four hours. The little station was free to all. He slept upon one of its benches that night, got his breakfast outside and then sat down in the station again to wait for the train.

Edson had dozed. Only himself and the depot agent were in evidence. He awoke at the sound of the ticking of the telegraph instrument. Then he sat bolt upright like one turned to stone, for the message came over the wires:

"At any expense learn at once if a man calling himself Mark Lane is still at the logging camp." And the sender of the message—oh! he could not mistake that peculiar telegraph touch—was Marie Duntley! His senses reeled, he doubted the evidence of reason. What could it mean? She, his love, the fond spirit of all his dreams way up here at land's end, and seeking him! Only love, loyal love, could bring about this situation. Edson staggered to the window of the little office.

"That wire," he spoke in an unsteady tone—"from Basville?"

"Yes, what's the matter, friend?" "I am the person inquired about. Wire back that I will be at Basville on the next train."

What was he rushing into? Upon what vague menacing fate? What was he to meet? Marie, only Marie!

And, joy and rapture and love in her radiant face, she greeted him twelve hours later.

"My poor dear! my suffering, desolate love!" she sobbed. "Your friend, Mr. Walters, came to me, and I left everything to bear to you the tidings of wonderful happiness."

"The wreck at the bridge—"

"Not Merrivale bridge, on our line, but one hundred miles away. You slept at your post and misconstrued it all. Close your eyes and put your face close to mine, heart of my heart, for whom I have pined and pined, and loved, and then a little prayer, a fervent word of gratitude, that the dark cloud of your life is lifted at last!"

Once Ruled Most of World.

For more than six centuries Arab domination was supreme in western Asia, northern Africa from the Upper Nile to the Black sea, over most of Spain and, for a time, a large part of France, as well as much of the Mediterranean coast, and from the Persian gulf to the Pyrenees. As Sidney Low has said: "The Ommeyad, Abbasid and Fatimid Caliphs were lords of Egypt, Tripoli, Morocco and Spain, of Syria and Cilicia, or Iran and Khorasan. Had they composed their dynastic quarrels and kept their rebellious emirs in order they might have mastered Italy and France, as well as turned St. Peter's into a mosque and set up Moslem doctors to expound the koran at Oxford."

# Bett in Bohemia

By M. Ways

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Max and Bett lived in Paris, and they were really "a very conventional, humdrum pair," so people said with a yawn. He, a successful journalist, clever, diplomatic, indifferent. She, the usual American woman—with only a pair of expressive blue eyes—but then people didn't know.

To the polite concierge who rented them the little apartments in a one-time chateau, somewhere in the Latin Quarter, they seemed most quiet and business like, asked few questions, didn't concern themselves about the lodgers, and paid the rent on time.

The two, free from the "lynx-eye," as they called the poor concierge, behaved very queerly as soon as they were in their own rooms.

The morning it all happened Max was off on a trip to Fontainebleau to write up some stuff for his American paper. Bett was usually too busy in the morning to indulge in day dreams or curl herself in an armchair for a "grand read," as she called it, but somehow today the sun swept glorious over the little garden back of the chateau. Even the undergrowth of tangled vines looked fresher than the greenest of French grass, as Bett decided, work or no work, out she had to go for a tramp in the sunshine.

As she bolted the door shut with a bang, down clattered a small but sparsely clad Venus to the floor, and Max's papers, which she had so carefully assorted in a stray mood of tidiness, whirled over the rugs like the settling of a flock of white pigeons.

A year's hard work hadn't worn off the enthusiasm Bett still felt as she strolled along the busy thoroughfare, drawing in that intoxicating atmosphere of Paris one feels but can't define, while weekly, across the ocean, letters went home; wild, crazy letters of their housekeeping in Bohemia, gay evenings at the cafes, jaunts to Versailles, occasionally a night at the opera. They quite forgot to mention Max's midnight work, long after the last reveler had straggled home from the artists' ball at the Ballier or Bett's merry-making despite the slim viands Henri was ordered to bring. Meanwhile the small, black stocking, Bett's National Savings Bank, grew heavier and heavier with money to go home.

It was this very morning, the same that Bett's upward spirit would prowl around the Luxembourg (or take a peep for the fiftieth time at the Nike Aptero, with the luxury of a lunch at the cafe) that at 4 o'clock to her dismay, she remembered Max was to return an hour earlier and she had quite forgotten her promise to copy his "response," that must get off in the outgoing steamer, and poor Max would be so tired, Bett thought. With her usual impetuous rush she ran wildly after a vanishing train, finally landing on the step. In close relationship to the astonished conductor, whose little black moustache curled up higher than ever when he discovered a very flushed and pretty young girl gurgling suddenly his way. The chateau soon came in sight and still rushing Bett ran up the dark old stairway, three steps at a time—when thud!—down the stairway with a terrific noise clattered a curiously black mass which never stopped bumping till the ground floor was reached. Bett stood paralyzed and then with a grasp of fright hurried down. There, between dismay and surprise, she picked up a man. A strange man in the chateau, and Max had never told her, thought Bett in an aggrieved way. While she called for the concierge and lifted him as tenderly as she could to an old couch, there flashed through her mind visions of a slenderly clad pink-robed damsel who careered over the house frequently by day, but more frequently by night, peering out of the various windows, sometimes hauling fruit up from the street with a rope and basket, not to mention such unromantic things as a beefsteak, onions or carrots. Then how she did walk around in all the unused rooms and—horrors—she and Max sometimes would roar and sing comic songs far into the night, or Max would harangue an imaginary audience with criticisms on his last brilliant novel. All these wild carousals she never knew there was a soul in hearing distance.

Aided by the distracted concierge they carried him as best they could to his rooms—Bett mentally noting she had been in this room on several occasions—where he lay groaning for days with a broken arm, which to Bett was anything but soothing as she had knocked him down the steps. There never was a better nurse than Max; day and night he stayed with the unknown lodger, never tired of reading or writing for him, lifting him with the ease of a child, caring for him as a life-time friend might have done.

Bett, with a very low ebb of moral courage, hung on the outskirts of the sick room, usually planning her vigils when he was too fast asleep to see the destroyer of part of his anatomy.

Max and the victim of the "back-stair plot," as Bett always called the invalid, had many a laugh at her expense, for with daily protestations she vowed she was growing thin with re-

morse, and confided in Max her dread of seeing the maimed lodger face to face.

Summer had come. The chestnut trees along the Champs-Elysees had long ago blossomed and now stood in all their wealth of green; up and down the Seine steamed the crowded mouches and hirondelles, through the Rue de Rivoli thronged happy tourists on great shopping expeditions, the Louvre too, overflowed with eager-eyed students, art lovers and pessimistic connoisseurs. Even the Avenue de l'Opera groined with creaking cab wheels, moving pedestrians, sightseers and the insistent stream of street vendors. The titled, those without health had all left Paris—still Max and Bett worked, played, lived and loved on, in this gay little Bohemia of their own making, and at home, their little Maryland home, fabulous checks "from those children" kept the small household together.

It was now June, throbbing, fragrant, green June—only Paris has it, only a dreamer can feel the delight of it.

Max's invalid stood at the vine-covered balcony looking out toward the Isle de la Cite, just a glimpse here of Notre Dame's trim spires, a flash there of the new Hotel Dietz—a break between some house unfolded the bright colors of the flower market—such a glowing Paris, beautiful, turbulent, lovable.

He had grown used now to listen for Bett's hurried step on the landing, and listening, often smiled as he laugh rang through the house. He knew just where two early strands of hair ought to lay on Bett's forehead as she shook her head like a child to brush them back. He often wondered at Bett's unconsciousness of herself, her childish ways, and vague charm, he felt, he knew and envied Max his fair little companion.

Then, it all faded from his eyes—the spires, the red house tops, the slender trees, as he heard Bett's voice long before she came in the open door.

"Isn't it too bad, mon ami, Max has gone away for the day, but he told me to come up and stay the whole time with you. Aren't you glad? Think of it. I am to amuse you, read to you, and if you're good perhaps I'll talk a little—well don't look so serious. Don't you think Max was lovely to spare me when I had just lots of work to do for him—so Bett talked on, hardly seeing the strange look on his face. For a long time she stood watching some children in the street playing. Then she picked up some blossoms to throw across the room to tease him, but he had fallen asleep. It was only a pretended sleep to hide from her curious young eyes, the pain, the keenest pleasure he felt just to watch her roaming over the room, looking at his pictures, touching a book here and there, with that queer little raising of her eyebrows when she seemed surprised—it all meant to him what wounded his honor, weakened his self-respect to acknowledge—he was in love with Max's wife.

What was it Bett was saying as she turned from the window—she hadn't been listening—she was talking of Maryland, her mother and father, the war, her little sister at school and Max (of course he thought)—great, brave, strong Max, whom she loved with all her heart, who had come across the ocean to put his talents to better use to return sometime, somewhat richer to keep the little Maryland home. Her brother? Could she have said that? She and her brother—God, how had he mistaken all this time; why hadn't he asked—what made him imagine them to be husband and wife, neither of them ever said so!

Bett was standing again by the window, leaning her head on two hands high on the sash. Tired of staying indoors she was wishing Max would come back. Looking out over the city, looking, but seeing nothing. Still turned wearily to find her invalid standing beside her, his honest grey eyes looking straight into her soul, and as she looked back her eyes fell—for she knew.

## DOCTORS A BIG WAR FACTOR

Army Surgeons Cut Death Rates to a Minimum, Disease Being Relegated to Background.

"The doctor has made this world struggle one of the least deadly ever fought in proportion to the numbers engaged. The spade is mightier than the shrapnel, the scalpel than the sword, the test tube than the trench mortar. Chlorine saves more lives as Dakin's fluid and bleaching powder than it destroys as poison gas," said Dr. Woods Hutchinson in a recent lecture at the Royal Society of Medicine, notes the London Globe.

Less than one-twentieth of the wastage of wars three years or more ago was due to wounds or death in battle; the other 95 per cent was caused by disease, epidemics and pestilence both in the field and at home.

In the armies themselves the ratio was six to nine deaths by disease to one in battle or from wounds. In this war the ratio has been sixteen deaths in battle to one from disease.

By wiping out epidemics the doctor has actually kept the death rate among the civil populations of the allied countries as low as, and in some cases lower than, it was before the war.

## Rent Courts.

Rent courts, used for some years with growing success by German cities to protect tenants against unjust rent increases, have been introduced in Switzerland as a war measure. Every tenant is given the right to appeal to a commission, locally appointed, if he considers a demand for higher rent unjustified.

## Deep Breathing.

The secret of voice-production has been lost for more than a hundred years, but it will be found directly and teachers understand how to use the lower abdominal muscles for the raising of the whole of the internal organs of the body and thus causing a steady breath pressure, which is not only the foundation of singing but also the secret of health. Persons threatened with tuberculosis should investigate deep breathing.—Exchange.

## Iodine Worth Having.

Always keep a small bottle of iodine in the emergency closet. Paint it into cuts or bruises; it is an excellent antiseptic and hastens healing. Also good for insect bites. For enlarged joints paint every night; relieves the inflammation in three or four nights.

## Iron Ore in British Columbia.

It is estimated that there are 40-225,000,000 tons of the best iron ore in British Columbia; these resources have scarcely been touched yet.

## An Awkward Idiot.

"I didn't mind him asking my age," said the lady; "what really roused my anger was his introducing the subject by saying he hoped a reference to my age would not be distasteful to me."

## TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, County of Hampden, ss. Town of Palmer. To either of the Constables of the Town of Palmer, in said County.

Greeting: In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the Town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections of town officers, to meet at the several polling places in said Palmer, designated by the Selectmen, to wit: In Precinct A, at Holbrook Hall in the Holbrook Building on Main Street in the Depot Village; in Precinct B, at Temperance Hall on Third Street in the Depot Village; in Precinct C, at Polish League Hall on East Main Street in Three Rivers, and in Precinct D, at Boston Duck Company Hall on Main Street in Bondville, on Monday, the fourth day of February, A. D. 1918, at six o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to give in their votes on one ballot to the precinct officers of the several voting precincts of said town for Selectmen, a Town Treasurer, a Tax Collector, two Auditors, five Constables, three Fence Viewers, three License Commissioners, and a Highway Surveyor, all of the term of one year; a Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Overseer of the Poor, two members of the School Committee, one member of the Board of Health, and one Cemetery Commissioner, all for the term of three years; also to vote in an ballot, which shall be "Yes" or "No," in answer to the question, "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"

The polls will be open at six o'clock in the forenoon, and will be closed at three-thirty o'clock in the afternoon.

And you are further hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said Palmer, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House at Four Corners, in said Bondville, on Monday, the eighth day of February, A. D. 1918, at one o'clock in the afternoon, then and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Article 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Article 2. To choose two or more Field Drivers, Messengers of Wood and Bark, and all other usual town officers.

Article 3. To act on the reports of the town officers.

Article 4. To raise money and make appropriations to defray the expenses of the town for the ensuing year.

Article 5. To see if the town will authorize the Town Treasurer, with the approval of the Selectmen, to borrow during the ensuing financial year, in anticipation of the revenue, such sums of money as may be necessary for current expenses of the town, not exceeding the sum of \$10,000, and to pay the same by notes of the town, payable within one year, under authority of this vote to be paid from the revenue of the said financial year.

Article 6. To hear and act on the reports of committees.

Article 7. To determine the manner and state the terms and conditions of collecting the taxes for the ensuing year, and fix the compensation of the Collector of Taxes.

Article 8. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors.

Article 9. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the Young Men's Library Association, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 10. To see if the town will raise money to convey pupils to and from the public school, and instruct the School Committee as to the manner of letting the contract for such conveyance.

Article 11. To see if the town will vote to raise money for the observance of Memorial Day.

Article 12. To see what action the town will take in relation to sewerage.

Article 13. To see what action the town will take in relation to lighting the streets, and whether it will authorize the Selectmen to make contract therefor, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Article 14. To see what action the town will take in reference to the planting and preservation of shade trees.

Article 15. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the care and improvement of cemeteries.

Article 16. To see what action the town will take in regard to sidewalks and curbing.

Article 17. To see if the town will vote to maintain night police in the several villages, in addition to a chief of police and to make rules and regulations for the government of the police officers of the town, and raise and appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 18. To see what action the town will take relative to suits and claims now pending against the town.

Article 19. To see if the town will make provision for reimbursing the police officers for expenses incurred in the discharge of their duties, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Article 20. To see if the town will appropriate money for the suppression of grey and brown-tail moths and elm tree beetles.

Article 21. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate money for the repair and maintenance of the clock located in the United Church tower, in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.

Article 22. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate money for the support of agricultural demonstration work on land owned by it or by any resident of the town, in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 207 of the Acts of 1914, or any other law authorizing the same.

Article 23. To see if the town will vote to extend the present sewer from a point near the French Catholic Church in Three Rivers northeasterly to a point nearly opposite the Town House, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Article 24. To see if the town will vote to build a new concrete sidewalk in the Village of Bondville from a point at the east side of the Bondville station to the Boston & Albany Railroad station to connect with the present concrete walk on Main Street, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

To Brighten Wood. Don't use soap and water on your kitchen woodwork if it is varnished. A solution of kerosene and water may be "smelly" for a little while, but it brightens up the natural wood wonderfully.

## Health Preparedness.

Uncleanliness means disease and disaster, and since disaster is not what we are looking for, why not pay more attention to the demands of good sanitation?

## Poor Chance to Retire.

About the time a man gets to the point where he can afford to retire he has to work all the time taking care of the interests he has built up so that he might retire.

## Trees, When They Grow.

The verie essence and as it were, spring-head of origin of all music is the very pleasant sound which the trees make when they grow.—Old English Tale.

## Smiles Help.

A sunny temper glides the edges of the blackest cloud.—Guthrie.

Art. 29. To see if the town will vote to grade and harden the northerly end of Holbrook Street in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 30. To see if the town will vote to adopt any by-law or regulation regarding the driving of motor vehicles and teams at intersections and crossings of public ways and in and through village streets.

Art. 31. To see if the town will vote to provide additional school accommodations, to acquire, by purchase or by right of eminent domain, land or a school building, or buildings, or for school purposes, and raise money for the same by taxation or by issuance of bonds, notes or scrip, and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary therefor, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 32. To see if the town will vote to sell a certain tract of land lying near Palmer Center on the southerly side of the highway leading from Palmer Center past the house of George W. Smith, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly by said highway; easterly and southerly by land now of A. H. Gosselin, formerly of F. D. Thompson, and westerly by the highway leading from Palmer Center past the house of Neil Johnson, containing about two acres, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 33. To see if the town will vote to sell the tract of land, now owned by the school thereon, known as the Forest Lake schoolhouse lot, situate near Forest Lake, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 34. To see if the town will vote to sprinkle or spread upon its public ways, or streets, water or any liquid or material for the purpose of preventing dust and preserving the surface of such ways and for sanitary purposes, the cost thereof, to be assessed upon abutting estates, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 35. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$1000.00 and pay the same to the Springfield Street Railway Company under authority of Chapter 223 of the Special Acts of the year 1917, entitled "An Act to authorize the Town of Palmer to appropriate money toward the cost of a street railway bridge over the Connecticut River."

Art. 36. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money under authority of Chapter 284 of the General Acts of the year 1917, entitled "An Act to authorize cities and towns to make certain emergency appropriations in time of war."

Art. 37. To see if the town will vote to macadamize or otherwise improve the public way in the Village of Bondville, extending from the junction of Commercial and High Streets and extending to Lake Junction, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 38. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 39. To see if the town will vote to extend the sewer in North Street in the Village of Three Rivers northeasterly about 200 feet to a point opposite the residence of Peter Fr. Dryk.

Art. 40. To see if the town will vote to purchase for the use of the Town Farm a tract of land containing about one acre, situate near Palmer Center and described in deed from John W. Loftus to William Burdick, recorded with the County of Hampden, and raise and appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 41. To see if the town will macadamize or otherwise improve the public way in the Village of Bondville, extending from Main Street to the bridge over the river.

Art. 42. To see if the town will vote to build two catch basins in Main Street in the Village of Bondville, at the intersection of Main Street and the lower entrance to the Boston Duck Company's wharf, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 43. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money to be paid to the Wing Memorial Hospital Association in the charitable purposes of said association in the town, or for the care and support in said hospital of persons wholly or in part unable to support or care for themselves, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 44. To see if the town will vote to build a new walk on the northerly side of Main Street in the Village of Three Rivers to a point at the residence of L. L. East, Main Street, Pleasant Street, intersecting East Main Street, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 45. To see if the town will vote to build a lar walk on the northerly side of Ruggles Street in the Village of Three Rivers, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 46. To see if the town will vote to build a catch basin in Pleasant Street in the Village of Three Rivers to connect with the sewer, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 47. To see if the town will vote to construct a sidewalk on the northerly side of Bridge Street, from Main Street to the tracks of the Athol Branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, in the Village of Three Rivers, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 48. To see if the town will vote to construct a sidewalk on the northerly side of Bridge Street, from Main Street to the tracks of the Athol Branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, in the Village of Three Rivers, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 49. To see if the town will vote to locate and maintain two electric lights on the Springfield Road, in the Depot Village, between Shenners' Corner and the plant of the Wright Wire Company, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 50. To see if the town will vote to pay to the Wright Wire Company the amount expended by it in the construction of a sewer in the Three Rivers Road in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 51. To see if the town will fix or change the salary of any town officer or board of officers.

Art. 52. To see if the town will pass any vote fixing the date and place for holding special and appropriation meetings and instruct the selectmen relative to the calling thereof.

Art. 53. To see if the town will vote to discontinue a part of Oak Street in the Depot Village.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by delivering a copy thereof to each of some one public place in each of the four villages of the town, known as the Depot Village, Three Rivers, Bondville and Bondville, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and by publishing an attested copy thereof in at least two issues of the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the first publication to be not less than seven days before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fall not and make due return of warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the holding of said meeting.

## HOW TO FIGURE YOUR FEDERAL INCOME TAX

Single Persons of \$1000 Income, Families With \$2000, Must File Returns by March 1

The Federal income tax reaches this year the incomes of the masses. Income as low as \$1000 earned by mechanics, farmers, small merchants, clerks, is this year within the scope of the law.

In round figures, every unmarried man who earned \$20 a week for 1917, and every married man who earned \$38.50 a week, is affected by the provisions of the new law.

There are two Federal income tax laws in force covering 1917 income: (1) The Act of Sept. 8, 1916, which applies to incomes exceeding \$3000 and \$4000.

(2) The Act of Oct. 3, 1917, levies a War Income Tax in addition to the old law, and it is this new law which reaches down into the purses of the average man and woman of New England.

The information which follows is drawn up to show the requirements of the "War Income Tax," which is so far-reaching in New England:—

### THE WAR INCOME TAX IN BRIEF. WHAT

A tax on net incomes for the year 1917 of citizens and residents of the United States. Rates of tax: normal at 2%; surtax on all net income exceeding \$5000 at graduated rates of 1% to 50%.

### WHO

Every citizen or resident, male or female, who IF UNMARRIED received net income of \$1000 or more during 1917; or who, IF MARRIED and living with wife (or husband) received net income of \$2000 or more during 1917, must file a sworn schedule or "return" of such net income. Such person must pay the tax if the net income thus reported exceeds the personal exemption allowable by law, as follows:

IF UNMARRIED or WIDOWED; or IF MARRIED AND LIVING APART FROM WIFE (or husband) the exemption is \$1000. He or she may claim \$2000 exemption if actually supporting one or more persons entirely dependent and related by blood, marriage, or adoption, thus fulfilling a moral or legal obligation.

IF MARRIED AND LIVING WITH WIFE (or husband) the personal exemption is \$2000, plus \$200 for each dependent child, if under 18 years of age, or if incapable of self-support because mentally or physically defective.

### WHEN

The returns for 1917 must be filed on or before March 1st, 1918. Payment of tax due for 1917 may be made when return is filed or on or before June 15, 1918, which is the due date prescribed by law.

### WHERE

Residents of MASSACHUSETTS must file returns with John F. Malley, Collector of Internal Revenue, Boston, Mass., or any of his deputies authorized to receive same.

HOW TO FIGURE YOUR NET INCOME, which is the basis of Federal income tax:

1. Compute the total of all gains, profits, and income from SALARY, WAGES, COMMISSIONS, BONUS, BUSINESS or PROFESSIONAL RECEIPTS, INTEREST AND DIVIDENDS from INVESTMENTS, GAINS FROM SALE OF PROPERTY, REAL AND PERSONAL, RENTS AND ROYALTIES, INCOME FROM FIDUCIARIES (Administrators, trustees, etc.), PARTNERSHIP PROFITS (whether distributed or not), INTEREST ON BANK DEPOSITS, NOTES AND MORTGAGES, and OTHER SOURCES. (Omit—Salary or wages from state, county, city or town; interest on city, state, or United States bonds; gifts or bequests not in recognition of your services; life insurance received as beneficiary, or as premiums paid back at maturity or surrender of policy.)
2. Compute the total of your allowable deductions under these items: NECESSARY BUSINESS EXPENSES.

INTEREST PAID on personal indebtedness:

TAXES PAID (not including Federal income tax, or assessments for local improvements);

LOSSES SUSTAINED in business, or through fire, storm, shipwreck, or theft (except when compensated by insurance or otherwise);

WEAR AND TEAR of property rented or used in business (formula: divide cost by number of years expected life of property);

BAD DEBTS of BUSINESS or PROFESSION, actually charged off within the year, if these debts were shown as income on a Federal income tax return;

CONTRIBUTIONS to charitable, religious, educational organizations, etc. (to an amount not exceeding 15% of year's net income).

\*Interest on Liberty Bonds that you may own in excess of \$5000 per value is income subject to surtax.

3. The NET INCOME is the amount by which the Gross Income exceeds the Allowable Deductions, as computed by above schedules.

## Found Wanting

By Horace Stanhope

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I say!"

Reeves Darlow, lolling against a tree trunk a few feet beyond a high stone wall, his sketching outfit lying neglected at his side, uttered the ejaculation sharply and sat up.

His hand sought a certain spot on his forehead, with which suddenly, unexpectedly some flying object had come in contact. The blow had been a sharp one, broke the skin and evidenced the possibility of a rising lump. He wondered what had struck him, and why. Then he recalled the sound of merry girlish voices beyond the wall.

"Something thrown—of course not purposely," he soliloquized. "Ah! there's the missile—a slipper."

As he arose he observed the object in question. It lay on the grass, white, small, high-heeled, dainty. He turned it over and over in his hand, somewhat admiringly. Then he roused at the echo of a rustling sound. Where a portion of the wall was gone and there was a breach like a gateway, a graceful feminine figure had appeared. One foot was slipperless. Here was the owner of the innocent missile.

About to advance and tender the slipper, Darlow was a good deal disappointed as its owner uttered a scream and, turning, flashed back out of view like a nimble sprite. A great hubbub arose beyond the wall.

"What scared you Norma—a bear?" cried out an animated voice.

"Worse than that."

"A horrid man?"

"A man, but not particularly horrid. Rather distinguished looking. I judge, from the fleeting glance I got. But oh! my limping on my stockinged foot! Quick, Melba, grab the ball and let us vanish."

There were mock exclamations of fright and dismay. Darlow reached the wall and waved the slipper over it, but, scurrying from the field, a group of half a dozen girls paid not the slightest attention, while with a shocked expression of face the denuded one, she who had lost the slipper, ran the fastest, her white silk-covered foot gleaming in and out of the grass entirely fascinating in its nimbleness and gracefulness of form.

"H'm!" observed Darlow, "she must have footgear galore to disdain the return of the slipper. I see, a bevy of girls playing at football, a wild kick, and hence the slipper. And my bump!" and Darlow ruefully rubbed the abraded spot. "As to the slipper, I'll keep it as a memento. It may suggest a romantic pencil sketch, or a story."

He threw the pretty satin-bowed trifle into his sketching case, closed it and pursued his way. Reeves Darlow's way just now was the way of an idle stroller off on a hit-or-miss jaunt. He forgot about the slipper by morning. Its owner ceased to fill his thoughts before the close of the day following.

Meantime, she of the lost slipper, Norma Edgeworth, and her breathless associates cleared the field and settled down to rational progress.

"It's a pity to leave that slipper behind, Norma," spoke one of her companions.

"Oh, you know I'm bound with the morning for an environment where slippers and the like will be a negligible quantity."

"Surely you have got that foolish scheme of yours out of your head, dear?"

"Never!" dissented Norma with vigor. "It isn't a scheme, it's a test."

"And you are bound to go through with it?"

"Barring the possibility of some of you chattering betraying the fiction."

"Oh, we'll be true blue, Norma!" proclaimed an urgent chorus.

All this would have been Greek to the unadvised. All would have been mystery for that same class, had they seen Norma Edgeworth twenty-four hours later. Whereas, she had borne the presentment of a fashionably dressed young lady and surrounded by companions suggesting the same order, the next day Norma was installed in an old-fashioned farmhouse ten miles distant, as pretty as ever, though arrayed in calico, but engaging in active housework, and seeming to enjoy it.

It was lining a hedge that marked the farm limit on one side that Reeves Darlow found himself two days after the incident of the slipper. Was it fate, or merely natural and coincidental, that, glancing beyond it, he noted a graceful girlish figure hanging some handkerchiefs on a line to dry. A quizzical expression came into the face of this strolling artist as he discovered something else. The girl in view wore odd slippers. On one foot was a black slipper, and on the other one of white satin, the counterpart of the one resting within the sketching case he carried at that moment.

"I declare!" commended Reeves with himself, a token of rare interest in the intonation. "I've found the mate of my Cinderella acquisition."

There could be no doubt of it. He had caught only a momentary glimpse of Norma Edgeworth back at the town meadow. She was now in calico, whereas the maiden of the field had been arrayed in silk, but he was sure, despite the puzzling transition, that this girl was the one who had caused

that discolored mark just over the left eyebrow.

"She is worth looking at," he declared. "I will supply the missing slipper and I hope to get better acquainted."

Honk! Honk! Reeves glanced at the roadway in front of the house to discern that a handsome automobile had just halted there. A rather foppishly dressed young man got out of the machine. The girl in calico observed the newcomer. She darted behind the kitchen of the house. She rumpled up her hair, she jerked her apron awry and picked up an old battered milk pail. Then she stepped again into the view of the road and exhibited, or rather feigned, vast surprise as the young man advanced toward her.

"Then it's true?" Reeves heard him say, but no more, for the girl joined him and they walked to a bench under a great spreading oak. The appearance of a possible lover somewhat dampened the former exuberance of Reeves. Still, he was very much puzzled. The newcomer acted uneasy and embarrassed. The twain conversed for some time, then the girl arose. She removed a ring from her engagement finger. The young man accepted it, bowed profoundly and returned to his automobile.

Honk! Honk! It was off and gone. The girl turned toward the house, her face once more in full view of the hedge lurker. She was smiling, as if enjoying some great joke. Reeves groped in his mind vainly to find some solution to this extraordinary circumstance. He fancied the moment had come to reveal himself. He had taken the slipper from his case. He penetrated the hedge with the slipper in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I think this lost property is yours."

Norma Edgeworth came to a quick halt. She stared blankly at the intruder. Then her quick mind worked out the problems of the moment.

"Yes," she said, flushing slightly. "You are the gentleman who offered it to me once. Thanks, I will take it now."

"It struck me there," observed Reeves craftily, exposing the abrasion on his forehead. "It sort of scattered my wits for the moment, or I would have tried to find its owner."

She essayed a plying look as he recounted his injury, she began to smile as he drolly dwelt upon the oddity of the incident, and then the ice was broken, and somehow he lingered for an hour, and again somehow he was a visitor to the farmhouse the next day.

A week went by. What could such harmonious companionship lead to but love—real, mutual love? Reeves affirmed it under that same broad spreading oak tree, and Norma did not seek to deny its existence.

"Suppose some day you should realize the vast distance between a poor farm girl and a successful artist?" she suggested artfully.

"I have money and love enough for both," he declared.

"I think I had better confess," said Norma. "The young man who visited me here was a suitor for my hand—and fortune! I suspected that, and saw to it that he heard of my loss of wealth. You know the result. I never cared for him, but I have no father and mother, only money, and I felt lonely and helpless, and my friends urged me to try and like him, but I couldn't. It seems there was only one person I could love."

"Only one?"

"Yes, dear—only you."

### ANIMALS OF THE CAUCASUS

Inhabitants Have Preserved Much of the Original Character of Their Stone Age Ancestors.

The Caucasus lies on the road which links Europe to Asia and its high valleys offer a safe refuge to man and his herds. This explains both the mixed and archaic type of its domestic fauna, which shows some curious analogies with the human material of the curious living ethnographic museum of those regions, observes a writer.

In all probability not one of the domestic animals of the Caucasus is autochthonous. The earliest epoch of the importation is prehistoric; the latest is contemporary with our own generation. Even the samples belonging to the stone age have preserved a good deal of the original character of their ancestors, owing mainly to the preservative character of the mountain region.

Turkistan, the countries of the Cretan civilisation, North Africa and America have each furnished their quota.

From Europe hail the bull and the dog. The so-called Tartar dog especially, a descendant of the wolf, had its ancestral home in the plains of Volga.

### Natural Animal Camouflage.

If you would study camouflage by land go look at the wild animals, says a writer. See how the tawny lion and striped tiger are painted to resemble the tall, yellow bush grass of the jungle. The graffe is painted with a quaint diamond pattern exactly like the flickering lights among the acacia trees on which he feeds. The leopard, the jaguar and the dappled horse are painted to imitate light under a shady tree. The pig is patched pink and brown like the sunlight, and the shadow of the denser woods. The elephant is painted a hazy brown like the great trees of the deepest forest. So all the wild beasts are colored for concealment in their natural landscape, while many of them change their clothes with the seasons, wearing white for the snowy winters, brown for the torrid summer.

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\$3.85

These January prices on new footwear are lower than usual clearance prices, offering choice of particularly attractive models by high-class makers. Choice of the following models:—

Tan Russia Calf Lace Boot, with fawn cloth toppings, and low military heel—

Black Russia Calf Lace Boots with fawn cloth toppings, and low military heel—

High Laced Model in all Havana Brown Kid, with Spanish Cuban leather heel—

Black Calf High Boots, lace model with mat kid toppings, imitation full wing tip, and Spanish Cuban heel—

Any of These Models === \$3.85 === Reduced From \$7.95

Shoestore, Second Floor

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

### THE RETURN

By ALICE H. BOYD.

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As the visitor came up the gravel path the man seated on the porch gave a great start and uttered a sharp gasp. The woman by his side stared, scowled, arose to her feet with precipitancy and flung through the open door with the words spoken almost violently:

"The bad penny has returned; that man cannot come into my house!"

The person she referred to had lost one arm. The clothes he wore were faded, ragged and of coarse fabric. He was unshaven.

"Well, my beloved and respectable brother," he hailed Joe Wharton, "I'm back. Missed me? Thanks, I won't come in, as I chanced to overhear the kind and loving suggestion of your high and mighty helpmeet."

Thus came Jim Wharton, and he smiled satirically as the other grasped his hand limply.

"Well, Jim, I don't want to appear too blunt, but I don't fancy your family would care much to have you hanging around. They are all working hard; circumstances have forced them down to a system. I reckon they've pretty nigh forgotten you."

Jim Wharton looked grave at this and his lips twitched. A certain sternness came into his face as he said:

"And I guess you'd be glad, too. I won't trouble you again."

Two hours later Jim Wharton stood at the gate of the home that he had deserted. He carried his battered old suitcase up to the porch, set it down near the open front door and peered beyond it. Seated in a room into which he could look Jim noticed that a chair was occupied by a woman, who sat rocking softly to and fro as though thinking or resting.

"It's make or break," he muttered deep down in his throat. "Mary!"

He had crossed the hall and entered the apartment beyond noiselessly. He stood directly before the woman whose name he had spoken. Inwardly every pulse was throbbing; his face was eloquent with hope, with doubt, at that vast critical moment of his life.

Mary Wharton opened her eyes. She did not start or cry out. A strangely sad and weird smile crossed her face, furrowed, mournful, but infinitely sweet and gentle in its every lineament.

"My dream—always of him!" she murmured, and brushed her dazed eyes with her hand, fancying this real presence the shadow of a vision.

"Mary!" he repeated, and his voice was husky and tremulous.

Then arose in those faded eyes, long wearied with ceaseless waiting and watching, a glow that sent a thrill through the frame of Jim Wharton. She realized his presence now. She arose to her feet. She noted his armless sleeve, his poor attire, and the eager soul expressing itself in glance and features.

"Oh, my poor, dear Jim!" she uttered waveringly, and then her arms were about his neck and his bronzed cheek covered with warm, welcome kisses. She was crying with joy, she would not release him, and the strong man was not ashamed to mingle his tears with her own.

"A bad penny come back, brother Joe's wife puts it," observed Jim, as the excitement of the welcome somewhat subdued, the old vein of humor and raillery in his nature came to the surface. "What do you say, Mary?"

"It shall be the prodigal returned, and welcome and cherished," she said feelingly, and when she went out into the kitchen to prepare the evening meal he followed her, as in the old days, a glow of peace and comfort coming into his rugged face.

"I suppose Chester is quite a man, and Nellie"—his face fell. "They must think of me as a poor specimen of a father," he added in a depressed tone.

"Such a thought has never been ex-

pressed by them," spoke Mrs. Wharton.

"I hear someone at the gate, Jim. It is the children. Let me prepare them for the greatest surprise of their lives."

The strong man stood shaken as a reed by the wind. Then he heard a glad cry, and rushing feet toward the kitchen.

"Father!" shouted his son, grasping his hand, and his bright face was aflame with affection and delight.

"Oh, papa! don't you know your own, own Nellie?" and his beautiful daughter had her arms about his neck and hung there, raining kisses on his bronzed face.

"It—it is too much!" uttered Jim Wharton brokenly. "I thought you had all forgotten me, but if Chester will carry my suitcase to a room, I have a few togs in it that will improve my appearance somewhat."

The three of them stared in marveling wonder as Jim put in a new appearance just as supper was ready. He was shaven, he wore a neat, almost elegant suit, a heavy gold watch chain crossed his vest. "I want to show you folks a little reminder of my mining experience in the West. I have only a few specimens of real money," observed Jim, scattering a handful of gold nuggets on the table, "but here," and he exhibited a bundle of drafts, "a fifty thousand dollars, first payment on my mine. Folks, you've given me the true glad hand when you thought me down and out. There is the nest egg of the Lucky Jim mine—all yours, and more to come."

She Did Not Change.

"Alice married a nonagenarian."

"And did she change her religion for his?"

OLD IRON ON BATTLEFIELDS

Metals That Are Supposed to Accumulate in Great Quantities Being Salvaged and Used Again.

Considerable speculation has been going the rounds as to the amount of scrap iron and steel that is accumulating on the battlefields of Europe, and how it is to be disposed of.

American companies which regularly deal in such old material have for some time been looking forward to the harvest to be reaped from these battlefields after the war, says London Tit-Bits. These hopes have now been rather rudely shocked by observers recently returned from the front, who state that this matter is now being handled by the respective governments.

According to the systems now established in modern warfare, it is stated, a salvage corps is daily going over all the ground near the battle front exposed to fire, and is gathering all the debris discarded by the contending armies. None of the scrap is neglected, with steel worth 1 penny to 1½ pence per pound, and copper and other metals in proportion. All the metals are taken to shops in the rear, and there worked into the various munitions that a modern army uses.

All the lead that is fired is practically lost, as a bullet traveling at a velocity of 2,000 feet or more per second hurries itself so deep into any object it hits as to be lost entirely. Other metals, however, such as tangled steel from wrecked motor cars, large pieces of shells, bits of copper, pieces of aluminum, etc., are carefully collected and later turned into usable condition.

What "Shinnamu" Is.

Dyestuffs from leaves of the "Shinnamu," a species of maple common in Korea and known in parts of Manchuria, have given results so promising as to be noticed in a British consular report, says the Nebraska State Journal. Large quantities could be had at about 12 cents a pound, and with the colors produced cotton can be dyed black, indigo, dark gray, gray or khaki. In dyeing silk and pongee, only black can be used, the chief value of the extract being as a material adding 80 per cent to the weight of the textiles.

Janet Liked the Plan.

Janet had a party on her fourth birthday. The woman who sat by her at the table shared her glass of water with the little girl. When the dessert was served Janet promptly ate hers and then said sweetly to her neighbor: "Shall we fifty-fifty on the ice cream too?"

Saw Little Cowlets.

It was Anita's first trip to the country. She was particularly interested in the "mother and baby cows." On her return to the city she was telling one of her playmates all about the farm "And," said she, "I saw lots of cows and the cutest little cowlets."

Sister Looked Better Asleep.

John, with his grandma, was looking at his little sister, who was asleep. John was just a trifle jealous of his sister and as he looked at her he turned to his grandma and said: "She looks better asleep."

Keep Mouth Closed.

The mouth is the gateway to the body, for health or disease. It was designed for speaking, eating and drinking, but never for breathing, except in emergency. Acquire the habit of keeping the lips closed, shutting out dust and dirt which irritate and often carry the germs of disease. Most diseases are taken in through the mouth.

Cannot Be Pioneers.

The world is explored. There is no more "West" in the old sense of the term; no empty, unknown land, dowered by imagination with all the riches of the rainbow's foot, for the migratory adventurer to take and hold. Our sons may become heroes, poets, captains of industry, scientists, artists or inventors; but they cannot be pioneers. There isn't room.—Exchange.

### Lost in One's Own Room.

Most of us have been lost at some time or other in our own bedroom. There is no more panicky feeling than to get up half awake and find yourself stumbling over chairs and tables, than to realize that you are lost and start off again only to meet new chairs and angles. Nervous or sick persons are subject to hysteria in such a case. The psychologist has found that a moment's calm consideration will set the lost one straight, but says that it is best in all such cases to call out and secure aid rather than to get another bump.

### Cord Serves Every Purpose.

The Japanese have no use for buttons, buckles, or hooks and eyes. Cord serves every purpose of fastening, and furnishes artistic possibilities seemingly without end. The Japanese have hundreds of knots, made necessary by the ornamental use of cord. Some are as old as the time when history was recorded by a series of knots, just as it was in China and Peru before writing was invented. There are dozens of knots in common and ceremonial usage, and these every child can tie.

### Salt Superstitions.

The kernel of all the salt superstitions seems to be this: Salt cannot be corrupt, and has, therefore, the title to be regarded as a symbol of immortality. In Ireland it was for long the custom to place a pewter plate containing salt upon the heart of the corpse until burial. Then, with coals and holy water, it was thrown into the grave.

### Try, Try Again.

Be not uneasy, discouraged, or put out of humor, because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, come on again, and be glad if most of your acts are worthy of human nature. Love that to which you return, and do not go like a schoolboy to his master, with an ill-will.—Marcus Aurelius.

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## PALMER NEWS.

### Trouble With Water Pipes

The long-continued cold weather has caused much trouble with water pipes in all parts of the village by their freezing up and leaving houses without a supply of water. The cold has penetrated the ground to such a depth that some of the deepest-laid pipes have been frozen, and the trouble seems to be at the point where the service pipe connects with the main. The work of digging down to them is herculean, on account of the depth of the frost and the hardness of the ground, which is very like granite. Numerous pipes have frozen again in a short time after being thawed out.

### Card Players Penalized

In the District Court last Friday the four men who were accused of gambling on the afternoon of the 19th in the back room of the saloon of Dinelle & Fredrik in Three Rivers—Anton Sygel, Joseph Bozwa, Karol Jakubowski and Joseph Janulewicz—were all found guilty and fined \$10 each which was paid. Judging from the evidences of joy manifested by one as he emerged from the building after settling, he expected a much larger monetary penalization, if not a jail sentence.

### Will Postpone Campaign

Owing to the non-arrival of the material with which to work, it has been decided to postpone the campaign, intended to start this week, to raise funds for the military entertainment council. The work will not be undertaken until the coupon tickets which are to be sold are received.

### For War Work For Women

The Y. W. C. A. drive which has been in progress for a few days has been completed locally, and Palmer has contributed over \$500 for war work for women. The villages of the town were particularly generous in their donations. It is probable that the total will be increased somewhat, as there are several unpaid pledges yet to come in. If any person who wishes to contribute has been overlooked, they may send their contribution to Mrs. L. E. Chandler, 23 Squier street, who has had charge of the work in Palmer.

### Atkins Case Is Put Over

The case of Harold L. Atkins of Palmer, for threatening Chairman Charles H. Wetherby of the ninth district exemption board, was not heard in Ware last Saturday, counsel for both parties having arranged to have a further continuance until Saturday of this week.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps in Memorial Hall tomorrow evening.

C. J. Rich, who was defeated in the caucuses for license commissioner, is running on nomination papers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bronson, formerly of Palmer and now of Williamantic, Conn., are rejoicing in the recent birth of a son.

Neil McDonald, son of Mrs. Mary E. McDonald of Park street, has enlisted in the aviation corps and leaves tonight for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

The following donations were received during January at the Wing Memorial Hospital: Four towels, jar preserves, a friend; pickles, Mrs. G. Keith.

Miss Edna Monat, cashier in the telephone exchange, has resigned that position to take one as cashier for Dean & Sherk. The vacancy will be filled by Miss Grace McDonald, stenographer in D. F. Dillon's office.

F. J. Hamilton received on Monday another car of coal, and has received memorandums of the numbers of four other cars shipped, which are expected to arrive soon. He also anticipates other cars in addition to these, in the near future.

Rev. C. Julian Tuthill of Mattapoisett was with Mrs. Delight Tuthill of Pleasant street, his mother, last weekend. Samuel F. Tuthill, the son and grandson, was one of the 750 chosen at Camp Devens for the officers' training corps. Sergeant Tuthill is a 1917 graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

## Election Comes Next Monday

Only Five Contests on Ticket. But Some of Them Will Be Sharp

The annual town election will be held next Monday, the voting being in the usual places in the several precincts. The polls will be open at 6 in the morning and close at 8.30 in the afternoon.

There are only five contests of any kind on the ballot. The chief one is, of course, for license commissioners; those who enjoy the privilege of selling at present will endeavor to re-elect the present board, while those who are "on the outside looking in" will strive to change at least two of the trio.

For highway surveyor three men are running—D. W. Dillon, who has held the position for two years, and is opposed by C. T. Brainerd, with several years' experience on the job, and Michael McKelligott, who has also served in that capacity.

The candidates for the three-year term for assessor are Willard C. Hitchcock and D. J. Mahoney. While Mr. Hitchcock is in the South, he was interviewed before he left and expressed a willingness to serve if nominated and elected.

A contest which promises to be as fierce as any of the five is that for tax collector, where J. A. Hawkes, who has held the position for several years, is opposed by John T. Brown, a Bondsville young man.

The candidates for cemetery commissioner are A. S. Geer of Three Rivers and S. M. Phillips of Palmer, the present incumbent.

Outside of these the officers to be elected are all at present "on the job" and so will succeed themselves.

### Ware Trolley Line Will Stop Operation Sunday

Unless something unexpected happens, the operation of the Ware and Brookfield street railway will cease at midnight on Sunday, and the road will remain closed until the president of the company, J. Edward Brooks, finds a purchaser for the scrap that is in the property, or someone makes arrangements to continue its operation. Mr. Brooks has sunk about \$6000 a year for ten years to keep the road going, and has gotten tired of the proposition. Attempts have been made to interest the Worcester and Warren street railway people, but it is the general belief that the Ware road is too expensive to operate at the present time.

### Union Services a Success

The first of the union church services in the interests of fuel conservation, held last Sunday in the Baptist church was even more successful than its advocates had expected. Large audiences were in attendance at both morning and afternoon services.

This evening there will be a union prayer-meeting of the three churches in the vestry of the Baptist church.

The services next Sunday will be in the Baptist church again, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church preaching in the morning and Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church at 5 in the afternoon.

### Railroad Will Acquire

It is probable that in the near future patrons of the Boston and Albany railroad who wish information as to train movements may secure it without going to the station for it. The matter was considered recently by the Palmer Business Club and a committee consisting of George Ezekiel, Charles L. Waid and Senator E. E. Hobson appointed to take the matter up with the railroad officials. This has been done, and they have promised the establishment of an information bureau, with the installation of a telephone.

### German Registration Next Week

Chief Crimmins has been notified by the United States Marshal for this district that the registration of German aliens is to begin next Monday and last through the week. The hours are from 6 in the morning until 8 in the evening, each day until Saturday night, and Chief Crimmins will have quarters in the District Court room. It is not supposed that there are more than a dozen in the town who will be required to register.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church is planning a sleighride next Wednesday.

A party of 35 young people from Ludlow had a sleighride to Palmer Monday evening, taking supper at the Buque Hotel.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street, who has been spending part of the week with her sister in Williamantic, has returned home.

There will be a special meeting of the school committee next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock to settle several questions arising from the enforced closing of the schools.

Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Walnut street was called to Boston last Saturday by the illness of her mother, Mrs. C. S. Robeson, whose death occurred yesterday morning.

Sam Frazer Lusk, in the employ of the Flynt Building and Construction Company locally last summer, now in the U. S. service at Houstonville, Ky., has been commissioned a First Lieutenant.

## Committee of 15

The selectmen have named the committee of 15, to consider the appropriation articles in the town warrant, as follows: Judge David F. Dillon (chairman), W. F. Fillmore, F. A. Upham, John Wilson, C. A. Tabor, S. H. Dupuis, J. J. Conway, J. J. Kelley, H. W. Holbrook, Lawrence Sullivan, Charles Moores, Irving R. Shaw, F. M. Foley, C. H. Burns and T. A. Norman. The committee held its first meeting last evening, when sub-committees were appointed.

### Mrs. C. S. Arms

Isabella, 34, wife of Clarence S. Arms, died early last Thursday morning at her home on North Main street after a brief illness, having been attacked with a throat difficulty on the previous Thursday. Mr. Arms is superintendent of the Wright Wire Company's plant in Palmer, and they had been in their new home, built last fall, only a few weeks. Besides her husband she leaves a small daughter. The funeral was Saturday afternoon and was private, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### "Oh, Boy!" Booked for a Whole Week

At the Court Square Theatre, Monday evening, February 4, will begin the one-week engagement of "Oh, Boy!" the musical comedy which was first presented at the Princess theatre, New York. "Oh, Boy!" was written by Guy Bolton and P. G. Woodhouse, while Jerome Kern is responsible for the music, and is presented by F. Ray Comstock and William Elliott. The story has a lively interest throughout the performance and there is charming originality in the music numbers, all of which, the critics say, are excellent.

Springfield will see the special Boston company of players, which comes from five months of popularity at Ye Wilbur in that city. It is a well chosen cast, including Helen Shipman, Irene Haisman, Charles Compton, Harold Crane, Joseph Allen, Harry Quealy, Jack Raffael, Stella St. Audrie, Mrs. George A. Hibbard, Ethel Forde, Ralph O'Brien, Gladys Dore, Evelyn Dorn, Jack Osterman and others. There will be matinees Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

### Trucking Business Change

Norman Taylor, owner of the Palmer Ice Company, has purchased of W. F. Fillmore the property and good will of the Palmer Trucking Company and will take possession tomorrow. Charles G. Fillmore, who was manager of the Trucking Company until recently, will be with Mr. Taylor in that capacity.

### Town Reports Delayed

The town reports, which it has been the custom to deliver to the voters at the polls on the day of the town election, will not be ready for this year. The recent five-days' shutdown, and the following Mondays closing has so delayed the mechanical processes that it will be impossible to have them ready in time.

### BONDVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. C. D. Holden. William McIntosh spent the weekend and Sunday with his parents in Athol.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor, son and daughter of Springfield, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor. Several new cases of whooping cough have been reported, some being among adults, who are having the disease the second time.

A case of scarlet fever has been reported in the home of a Polish family; an adult member of the home being stricken with the disease.

### Perfect Agriculture.

Liebig, the great agricultural investigator, said: "I shall be happy if I succeed in attracting the attention of men of science to subjects which so well merit to engage their talents and energies. Perfect agriculture is the foundation of trade and industry; it is the foundation of the riches of states. But a rational system of agriculture cannot be formed without the application of scientific principles to soils, crops, actions of manures and nutrition."

### Using American Methods.

Americans are introducing American business methods into the jungles, writes a correspondent. They find out what the Germans paid for certain animals and then give the natives the same amount. They justify this method on the strength of the fact that the natives get as much for the animals as if they were sold to Germans, although the Americans declare that the Germans have been making huge profits.

### Why We Say "Carat."

The weight used by goldsmiths in gauging the quality of gold apart from the alloy, i. e., carat, is derived from that of the seed of an Abyssinian carat flower, which, being exceedingly uniform in size, were employed in weighing gold and precious stones.

### A Theory.

Fogg says that the reason the fashions change so frequently is that they are trying to elude some of the people who are following them.—Boston Transcript.

## Woman's Club To-morrow

The regular meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club will be held to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall at 2.45. Owing to the inability of Dr. Giroux, who is to give an illustrated talk on Palestine, to be present at the opening of the meeting, arrangement has been made to have Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League give a talk on the need and practical ways of food conservation. Those who have heard Miss Studley at the monthly conservation meetings will be glad to hear her again, and all will find her a pleasing speaker. Dr. Giroux will give his lecture at 8.30.

### Offerings at the Empire

Admirers of Clara Kimball Young will be given an opportunity next Wednesday to see their favorite in "The Savage Instinct," from the play, "Heart of the Blue Ridge," in which she takes the part of an unsophisticated mountain girl in love with an equally unsophisticated mountain boy, with the usual obstacles and final triumph.

The serial, "The Hidden Hand," will begin next Thursday, with Sheldon Lewis, well known for his work in the "Iron Claw," as one of the stars.

Friday of next week will be seen Sessue Hayakawa, the Japanese star, in "Jaguar's Claws," incorporated in which is one of his famous fight scenes "The Grell Mystery" will be the feature for Saturday, with Paul Seardon in the lead, a Greater Vitagraph Blue Ribbon production.

## ACCOUNTS FOR GHOST COLORS

Eye is Especially Sensitive to Two Kinds of Perceptions, Light and Color Predominating.

In reply to an inquiry why are ghosts always seen clothed in white, a scientist states:

This is easily accounted for. As there have been no ghosts during historical times, we must assume that in all cases where ghosts have been actually seen we have to do with mere hallucinations caused by fever or some other disorders of the observer, where, therefore, the organ of sense, and particularly the eyes, registered impressions of objects that had no corresponding external existence. According to the minute descriptions of such apparitions given by patients to their physicians, the ghosts, with rare exceptions, were "clad in white." Now, our eye is sensitive to two kinds of perceptions, viz., light and color. In this case, where no definite color was perceived, the hallucination, in which only the organs of the eye sensitive to light are affected, is declared to be white.

Still, there are also colored apparitions of ghosts; nay, we can introduce into the body substances calculated to impair our sense of color. Thus, the immoderate use of hashish produces violent visions; of alcohol, blue ones; of atropin and skopolamin, red ones. Quinine and too much tobacco likewise produce red visions, while salicylic acid, digitalin and phenacetin cause light yellow sensations. The inhalation of carbonic oxide, and snake bite, too, are said to be followed by light yellow sensations of sight.

## CELIBATES IN LARGE NUMBER

Seventeen Millions of Class in United States, Many Being Inferior to Married People.

"There are 17,000,000 celibates in the United States, according to a statement which has been going the rounds of the press, after originating in a magazine article on the sex question," says the Journal of Heredity. "Examination of the census schedules for 1910 indicates that this figure includes all males over twenty and all females over fifteen."

"A calculation based on such age limits is misleading, but the actual facts are quite striking enough. Persons thirty-five years of age or over are relatively unlikely to marry, and it seems fair to base computations on that age. They show, then, that there are nearly 2,000,000 unmarried men in the population, and about 1,250,000 unmarried women. There are about 1,500,000 unmarried women between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-four, and a considerable part of these are certain never to marry."

"The celibacy of these millions is, from a eugenic point of view, not wholly to be deplored. While the number includes many potential fathers and mothers of a desirable character, it is probable that, on the whole, these life-long celibates are eugenically inferior to the married population."

### Smallest Farms in the World.

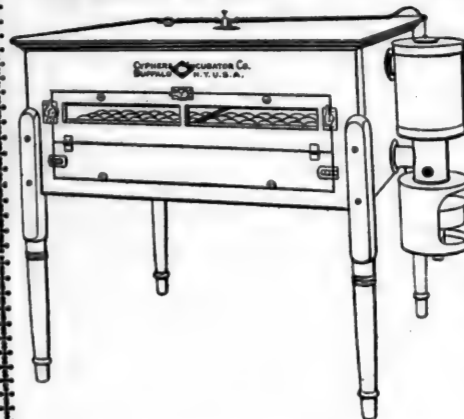
On the islands of Re and Oleron, near La Rochelle, France, according to Popular Science Monthly, are found the smallest farms in the world. Some of them are only one or two square yards in area, yet these tiny domains are carefully planted with a variety of crops, even including vineyards. The soil is extremely fertile. The repeated subdivision of estates among heirs and the dense population of the islands explain the existence of these Lilliputian properties.

### Food for Thought.

"Am I the first girl you have ever loved?" He thought awhile and then made reply: "No, you are the kind of girl a fellow has to be educated up to." And that seemed to set her to thinking.

## Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Success With Poultry



these times does not depend on luck nor does it require long years of experience. It matters not whether you live in town or on the farm and want to keep a flock of fowls to help reduce the high cost of living. In either case success will be yours if you are willing to learn and use the

## Standard Cyphers Incubator

Always Reliable and Practical in Every Essential

## Cyphers Adaptable Hovers

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Dry Food Hoppers Drinking Fountains  
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All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

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ALL WEEK Beginning Monday FEB. 4  
EVENINGS AT 7.45-50c TO \$2.00

Special Holiday Matinee Monday at 2.30

Popular Dollar Matinee Wednesday  
Matinee Saturday, Best Seats, \$1.50

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## "OH, BOY"

Coming to Springfield direct from five months at YE WILBUR, Boston, with same big cast and production

SEATS FOR ALL THURS. MAIL NOW  
PERFORMANCES ORDERS

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Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## Wanted

### HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

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Palmer, Mass.

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M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
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J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

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W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
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## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels  
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Florence Oil Stoves  
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Old Reliable House, Palmer

WANTED—Poultry, Calves and Hogs, will pay highest cash price. Tel. 70-12.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry, and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—One grade Holstein Cow due in February; also three Chester White Shoats, about 100 lbs. each. M. L. SIMONDS, Thorndike, Mass.

NOTICE—Pass Book Nos. 4709 and 27,613, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 4709 and 27,613 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

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About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Insurance

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
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## Collector of Antiques

WANTS Antique Desks, Secretaries, Sofas with 6 and 8 Legs, Gateleg Tables, Lowboys, High Back Carved Chairs and Claw and Ball Foot Chairs, Old Fanned or Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porcelains and any curious Piece of Old American Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.  
Send for list of Wants to  
A. STAINFORTH, Winthrop, Mass.

## Origin of "Devil's Sonata."

A marvelous circumstance caused Tartini to write the curiously-named "Devil's Sonata." He dreamed one night he sold himself to the Evil One, and asked him to play on a violin he used to practice on. His Satanic Majesty complied with the request, and played so wonderfully that Tartini jumped out of bed and began to play the delicious sounds he had just listened to. He could not exactly coincide with the devil's efforts, but attained such a resemblance that he gave his sonata the curious name we know it by.

## Huts on Stilts.

The early German and Gallic dwellings were mere huts, some raised above the ground on stilts, and only accessible by ladders (like many of the houses of New Guinea at the present time), and others resembling somewhat the primitive cabins of the prehistoric lake dwellers. Their roofs were low, thatched with coarse straw and reeds, and there was usually but one window, high up under the eaves. It was a long time before these were displaced by more solid structures.

## Time is Valuable.

Habit accustoms us to doing most of the everyday things in particular ways, and we think of them only when they chance to be done differently. We sometimes get the habit of being late in keeping engagements, and feel that the loss, if any, is our own affair. It is also the affair of the one we keep waiting, as he may consider his time of much value. Only the idle and careless, whose time is of the least value, can afford to waste it by carelessness in keeping engagements.—Exchange.

## Strength of Spanish Fly.

Spanish fly is an insect much used in medicine as an irritant. It is gathered from the lilac bushes of southern Europe at night by shaking the branches, the collector's hands and face being protected by veils and gloves against the volatile acid discharge of the beetles. Then the insects are killed by immersion in hot vinegar. One one-hundredth (1-100) of a grain of Spanish fly placed on the lip rapidly causes a blister.—W. E. Aughtinbaugh in Leslie's.

## Both Hard to Manage.

"De man dat hires a fool thinkin' he'd be easy to manage," said Uncle Elton, "deserves about as much sympathy as a man dat deliberately picks out a balky mule."

## Street Car on Runners.

When the ground is covered with snow in at least one city in Norway a trackless trolley car hauls as a trailer a passenger car mounted on runners.

## Force of Habit.

One auto owner says the only thing wrong with his machine is an inclination to turn in every time he reaches a gas station.

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright

The mid-years' examinations began Tuesday. Florence Cole, a Commercial Freshman, is absent.

The school was dismissed after recess last Thursday and Monday on account of the cold.

Chester W. Burgess of the class of 1914 visited school last week. He is a private stationed at Fort Porter, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Commercial Senior Weekly Assembly was held on Tuesday instead of on Wednesday. Miss Calkins and Miss Bradway gave ten-minute speeches.

Last Friday the Seniors had a spirited debate. The argument was: "Resolved, That the present Senior Class should visit some large city during the school year." Affirmative, Miss Sullivan, Mr. Keefe; negative, Miss Green, Mr. Willie.

## LIGHTS OF SHINAGAWA BAY

Physical Phenomena in Japanese Waters Said to Have Been Caused by Countless Animalcules.

Strange lights hover over the waters of Japan at various places. The burning spring that appears at intervals of several years in one of the landlocked bays is a natural phenomenon that has attracted the attention of the scientific world. A new and curious spectacle made its appearance in Shinagawa bay recently, when a myriad of pale green lights shone in the placid waters and attracted thousands of spectators to the shore, East and West News states.

The savants of Japan are giving much attention to this curious freak of nature. One college professor likened the exhibition to the innumerable lights off the coast of Chikusen and Chikugo in Kyushu. The latter lights, however, are of a yellow-red, orange color, whereas those in Shinagawa bay were pale green.

Doctor Kishigami of the college of agriculture in the Tokyo imperial university collected a quantity of water from the bay. He has declared that the light is caused by countless animalcules. He describes these insects as gymnogyniums, belonging to the class Flagellata. Each measures one twelve-hundredth of an inch and has an alimentary canal. These insects must have been always present in the waters of that bay, but an excess of vegetable matter in the water so fattened and stimulated the animalcules that they became unusually luminous. The learned professor cites the appearance of the same phenomena at Hamburg in 1830, since which time no record exists of its recurrence until lately. The insects live at the bottom of the sea and come to the surface on rare occasions for oxygen.

## GOOD OF COMPANY MANNERS

Obviates Arguments, Harsh Language, Criticisms and Other Features in Ordinary Home Life.

There isn't any trouble in the home when there is company in the house. Everything runs smoothly, as a rule, avers the Columbus Dispatch. The children are better behaved, regardless of what mother says about it; father is more patient. There is no quarrelling among the children—when there is company. Everything is cleaner, and more orderly, and voices are lowered, and correct language is used.

Which is to say, wouldn't it be a blessed good thing to have "company manners" in the home all the time? To have the breakfast pass off as quietly; to have as little harsh language; to do away with the usual family criticisms—wouldn't it be glorious if we used "company manners" whether there is company present or not?

It would be an awful strain for a while, to be sure. The whole family is under a strain when there's company in the house. But the general effect would justify the strain. There would come a time when it wouldn't be a strain at all; it would become a habit. Table manners would be improved, conversation would be more rational, criticism would be less bitter, dispositions would mature with the sweetness of ripened fruit that has grown in the sunlight.

## Sunny Newport on the Year, a Little City of 4,000, Among Others Wiped Out of Existence.

Newport lies upon the Yser, the tidal stream that stopped the German rush for Calais, writes William Townsend Porter in the Atlantic Monthly. That June before the world went mad, the peaceful town drowned in the sun—the pearly Belgian sun that painters love. The men went down to the sea in their fishing boats, or worked their fields; old women, their lace upon their knees, sat in a patch of shade before the door and piled their bobbins; children, with shrill sweet voices, darted about like birds; the creaking wain went to and fro piled high with the harvest.

Four thousand simple folk! Not one remains. Their houses, too, are gone. Their ancient church, their historic tower, are mounds of ruin. And still the hissing shells, hour by hour, day by day, tear down the crumbling walls, adding fresh ruin to a scene most desolate.

The people of the sun are gone. Another race inhabits there. They live in holes beneath the ground. They come not forth except to kill.

## WARE.

The date of the regular meetings of Eden lodge of Masons will be changed during February and March to Friday evening, Feb. 3, and Friday evening, March 3, to comply with the orders of the Federal Fuel Commission.

Miss May Sharpe, commercial teacher in the high school, has given her resignation to Superintendent Cox. She has been appointed clerk in the cataloging department of the United States War Department, and will begin her duties next week.

The Ideal Coated Paper Company has given notice to its employees that they will receive half pay for the five days' closing period, ending Tuesday of last week, and that beginning this week the mill will be operated all day Saturday during the weeks of the Monday closing to make up some of the lost time.

The public schools were opened Monday after a vacation of five weeks, part of which was enforced on account of a lack of fuel. A sufficient amount has been procured for several weeks and more coal is expected before long. Owing to the long closing and the extreme cold Monday morning it was necessary to dismiss some of the rooms, but they were in session in the afternoon.

The body of Sofia Jaquot, 71, for 60 years a resident of Ware, but for the past 11 years of Rockland, R. I., was brought to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hans Urben of Walnut street, Sunday, and the funeral services were held from All Saints' church Monday morning. Besides the daughter above mentioned she leaves a son, James McArdle of Chicago, two sisters and two brothers, among them being Eli King of this town.

These officers of Ware Valley Grange have been installed: Master, Dr. J. E. Kenneley; overseer, Dr. J. H. Stritch; chaplain, Mrs. P. E. Dunham; secretary, Mrs. W. J. Campbell; treasurer, Walter J. Campbell; steward, Herbert Wilkinson; assistant steward, J. E. Malboef; lady assistant steward, Miss Dora Hamelin; gatekeeper, Henry Blair; Pomona, Miss Rose Provost; Ceres, Miss Rose Welch; Flora, Miss Lucy Sargent; executive committee, J. F. Robinson and E. D. Winslow.

District Deputy Frank J. Thornton and suite of Warren installed the officers of Ware lodge, A. O. U. W., last week as follows: Past Master Workman, Andrew J. Campton; master workman, J. Ferdinand Leclerc; foreman, L. H. Moore; overseer, H. W. Byam recorder, W. A. Conkey; treasurer, J. J. Fitzgerald; financier, E. E. Barbier; guide, Timothy O'Connell; inside watchman, J. H. Apperson; outside watchman, Cornelius Murphy; trustee, J. T. Montgomery; representative to the grand lodge, H. W. Byam.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Silver Cup Comes to Brimfield

It has just been announced to John G. Glavin, agricultural instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy and also leader of the Boys' and Girls' Club work in Brimfield under the junior extension department of Massachusetts Agricultural College, in co-operation with the Hampden County Improvement League, that the silver cup as first prize awarded by the State to the young people of towns of less than 7500 population comes to Brimfield. The cup has been held by Hadley for four years. The club work is in a number of departments and has enrolled nearly all the young people in town between the ages of 10 and 18 years. The largest number were interested in gardening, which included a market garden club, corn club, and potato club. There were two poultry clubs and a pig club. All the agricultural work throughout the town was directed gratuitously by Mr. Glavin. A number in East Brimfield and West Brimfield who had not been members before were enlisted this year. The Home Economics Club had Mrs. John Wetherbee for its local adviser, and Mrs. Wetherbee gave weekly instructions in sewing. Miss Marcella of Springfield, a student in the domestic arts department of Framingham Normal School, was the instructor of the canning club, which won the first prize for the largest and best collection at the Eastern States Exposition. Individuals in various clubs took first prizes in the Eastern States and Massachusetts exhibitions.

At the citizens' caucuses held Tuesday evening of last week Miner H. Corbin refused the nomination for town clerk and he was tendered a vote of thanks for his 14 years of efficient service. These nominations were made: Town clerk, Penuel A. Parker; selectmen, Orrin Hicks, Clarence Brown, J. Walter Brown; assessor for three years, Robert Sherman; overseer of the poor for three years, Charles Parker; school committee, William Davenport; tax collector, Penuel A. Parker; constables, Orrin Hicks, Patrick McIntyre, Elmer Bradway, Daniel Haley, W. B. Cheney; auditors, Fred Parker, Charles Robinson; cemetery commissioner for three years, Edward Brown.

There was a very large attendance at the entertainment given by the class of 1919 of the Hitchcock Free Academy Saturday evening, many being present from neighboring towns. The entertainment was of a high order of merit and the program by pupils was

## Do You Enjoy Reading or Working by a Real, Soft, Mellow White Light?

If you do, an **Inverted Gas Light** meets your requirements and is not only moderate in initial cost, but exceptionally economical to operate.

Order one or two and make your home brighter and a better place for your whole family to spend the evenings.

## Worcester County Gas Co.

as follows: Recitation, William S. Spooner; violin solo, William Estabrook; recitation, Esther Halley; song, Roy Norcross; farce, "Too Much of a Good Thing." The parts in the farce were taken by Warren Campbell, Anna Leland, Donald Coolbroth, Constance Elder, Elizabeth Wight, Helen Royce, Hester Landen; William Estabrook, Hazel Royce. There were selections by the Imperial Orchestra of Southbridge, which furnished music for dancing after the entertainment.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Belchertown has invested about \$200 in thrift stamps.

Miss Olive Demarest recently caught her finger in an electric coffee grinder and is suffering with severe lacerations of the member.

The town report contains an honor roll of 32 names of men who are in the United States army, and two more have enlisted since this was made up.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Witt and Mr. and Mrs. Kidder, recently married young people, will be entertained by the Epworth League Saturday evening.

Mrs. Clarissa Blackmer, 81, a native of this place, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William H. Savage of Turners Falls, last Friday morning. Besides the daughter above mentioned she leaves four others, Mrs. Alta Leighton of Somerville, Mrs. Nellie Battle of Orange, Mrs. Hattie Jamison of Riverside and Mrs. Margie Corsiglia of Greenfield; also two sons, William E. Blackmer of Riverside and George E. Blackmer of Amherst.

## WALES.

F. M. Royce sustained a paralytic shock at his store last Thursday.

R. L. Broome has returned home from Palmer, where he has been at the hospital for several weeks as the result of injuries received in an auto accident.

The postmaster has received instructions relative to registration of German alien enemies Feb. 4-9. All German aliens of the age of 14 years and upwards are required to register.

## The Toll France Has Paid.

Four-fifths of the women in France wear mourning, say the correspondents, and we believe them, but we are not among those who credit reports of a France "exhausted" and "bled white," observes a war writer. French women go into mourning on the smallest provocation. Rye shops abound. Every little way in a French city one encounters the sign, "Mourning in 24 hours." When madame puts on black, no one straightway infers the demise of monsieur. Much more likely an uncle by marriage had dropped off, or perhaps some eighth cousin thrice removed. It is always possible that, for one wooden cross on a battlefield, there will be six dozen gowns at the dye shop. No one denies that the French army has suffered terrible casualties. No one feels inclined to underestimate them, the French least of all. But only Americans who have never lived in France will imagine that the swarms of black-clad women indicate a proportionate number of dead Pollus. The truth is, Pollus were never so plucky as today, never so efficient, and, despite heartbreaking losses, never so numerous.

## Some Inducement.

Christopher Brown walked into the local recruiting station of the United States marine corps at Philadelphia, says the Troy Times, and after announcing that he was from Brantree, said he wanted to enlist. "The idea of enlisting is a good one," said the recruiting sergeant, "but what is Brantree—a breakfast food or an educational institution?" "It is a town in Massachusetts—the only town in the United States that ever produced two presidents," proudly replied Brown. "John Adams was born there, and so was John Quincy Adams. John Hancock was born there, too, as was Col. Charles G. Long, chief of staff of the marine corps. If you take me into the marine corps I may be running the thing in a year or two."

## Don't Waste Time.

To be active is the primary vocation of many. All the intervals in which one is obliged to rest one should employ in gaining clearer knowledge of external things, for this will in its turn facilitate activity.—Exchange.

Fiske O'Hara in "The Man From Wicklow"

Fiske O'Hara, whose annual engagements in Springfield are eagerly awaited by theatregoers, comes to the Court Square Theatre to-morrow and Saturday, with Saturday matinee, in his new three-act comedy, "The Man from Wicklow," by Anna Nichols. The play is a clean and wholesome romance of the early part of the last century in Wicklow, Ireland, and is filled with delicious comedy and humorous situations. O'Hara appears as Robert Emmett O'Donovan, a heroic young Irishman, whose kindly manners and winning personality endear him to all with whom he comes in contact.

The story relates Robert's love for Judith Norwood, a selfish scheming girl, who cares only for his money, but is willing to marry him to accomplish her end. Robert is saved from Judith's trickery by winsome little Eileen, the latter's sister, who innocently divulges to Robert the true state of Judith's feeling for him. Robert is devoted to little Eileen, and the child reciprocates this affection. Bitterly disappointed over Judith's treachery, Robert leaves Wicklow and does not return for a number of years. Meanwhile, Eileen, now grown to beautiful young womanhood, eagerly awaits the return of the handsome O'Donovan, as the years have but ripened her love for him. When he returns and sees the charming young girl whom he loved when she was but a child, he is completely captivated by her ingenuousness and naive form, and, as Eileen loves him, the audience is not kept guessing as to the outcome of the story.

Mr. O'Hara has been provided with a number of new songs, among which are "What Will I Say?" "The Princess of My Heart," "My Old Irish Mother and Ireland," and "I Love and Adore but Thee." His magnificent tenor voice is said to be at its best this season.

There is a capable company to assist the star, among the members of which are Patricia Clary, Robert Thoms, May Donnelly, J. P. Sullivan, Lillian Shaffner, J. E. Miller, Hattie Foley, William T. Sheehan and William Loman. The stage pictures and the costumes are true to the period and locale depicted, and are said to be unusually attractive.

## Rubber in India.

In southern India a factory at which high-grade rubber is made resembles a dairy, the milklake appearance of the latex adding to this illusion, as well as the precautions taken to insure absolute cleanliness, says the Family Herald. One of two methods of manufacture is generally adopted. If the estate is young and only a few trees are being tapped the rubber is made in the form of biscuits or sheets. The latex is put into shallow, round dishes or oblong pans and a certain quantity of acetic acid added to it. This is the coagulating agent most generally used. After standing for some hours the rubber is found floating on the top of the dish in a white, spongy clot. This is removed and washed and rolled by hand and through a mangle until clean. The biscuits are placed on racks in a warm room or an artificial dryer and allowed to remain there until dry. The finished biscuits are pale amber-colored and transparent, and for this reason are popular on the market, for their purity and freedom from dirt can be judged by holding them to the light and looking through them.

## Removes Paint Odor.

To remove paint odor from a refrigerator burn a pan of charcoal for all of one day. Swash ice cold water freshly through it that evening, and at night set four or five pans of ice water upon the shelves and shut the doors. The volatile particles arising from the paint cause the odor. When precipitated into the water they cannot rise again.

## Many Tunnels and Caves.

In England there are hundreds of ancient buildings which possess their secret passages, and during excavations in London long-forgotten tunnels are often encountered. Underneath Linsmore castle, Ireland, one of the seats of the duke of Devonshire, are one or two curious secret tunnels leading to spacious caves in which skeletons and uniforms have been found.

# Empire

MONDAY, FEB. 4

Extra Serial Feature

"The Fighting Trail"

And a

Frank Daniels Comedy

Matinee at 4.00. Evening 7.15 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6

Extra World Special

Featuring CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

in

"The Savage Instinct"

Also a Keystone Comedy

Matinee at 2.30

THURSDAY, FEB. 7

An Extra New Serial

"The Hidden Hand"

The story of this is running in the Boston American at present

Featuring DORIS KENYON

AND

"Daughter of the U. S. A."

Which is an entirely new serial also

At 7.15 and 8.45 p. m.

FRIDAY, FEB. 8

Special Paramount Feature

"The Jaguar's Claws"

Featuring SESSUE HAYAKAWA

Also a Clever Comedy

SATURDAY, FEB. 9

Blue Ribbon Feature Day

EARLE WILLIAMS in

"The Grell Mystery"

Hearst Pathe News and Big "V"

Comedy

Matinee 2.30 Evening from 6 to 10 p. m.

Perfect Ventilation

Perfect Projection

## Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

## We Have a Party

Wishing to buy a small house

With some land connected. Price must be reasonable. When writing please state full particulars and amount of cash required.

HORACE D. PECK

Room 521, Third National Bank Bldg.

Springfield, Mass.

Phone R 5440.

## Social Dance

Every Friday Evening

8 to 11

St. Jean Hall, Ware

Cars to Palmer after

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## Ladies' Tailoring

Suits Coats, Skirts

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## TO SAVE IS TO SERVE

The women of America may lend tremendous aid in these turbulent times by a simple system of **SAVING** that will work for the general good. By curtailing expenses—by eliminating waste—by instituting modern efficiency methods.

By installing in your home the greatest of **TIME-SAVERS** and **MONEY-SAVERS**, by employing the power of **ELECTRICITY** as the greatest help of the age.

**"Do It Electrically"**  
Save yourself—save time—save effort. Let Electricity do your work—more easily, more readily, more economically. Let us give you full information on how to "Save Work Electrically."

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

### THORNDIKE.

John Coogan of Springfield was the guest this week of his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Kelley.

There was a large attendance at the entertainment given by the young people in St. Joseph's Hall Saturday.

Joseph Fountain has moved his family to this place from Three Rivers, and has taken employment in the mill.

Dr. Walter O'Keefe of Spencer passed Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe of Pine Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo VonWoydkie of Springfield were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Holden of Church street.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Brothers entertained a number of friends at their home in Palmer Center Saturday evening. The gathering was a most enjoyable one for those present.

The series of chain socials which are being held at various homes in the village in the interest of the Red Cross are getting to be quite popular, and prove to be a novel way of raising the necessary funds for carrying on the work.

Postmaster K. T. Loftus has received the necessary instructions and materials from Washington for the registration of all German alien enemies, when work will commence next month. So far as is known there are few, if any, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fountain have received a letter recently from their son Walter, who is with the 104th somewhere in France. He says that he is well and likes the army life, and also states that all of the boys are eager to get into actual work at the front.

Rev. John Finneran, who has been assistant at St. Peter and St. Paul's church for about a year, has been transferred to the church of the Holy Family in Springfield. Fr. Finneran made many warm friends during his stay in town, who are sorry to lose him but all wish him success in his new field, for which he left a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murray of Pine Avenue have recently received a letter from their son William, who is with the railroad engineers in France. He is in the same regiment with Ralph Entwistle of Monson, but in another company. He is enjoying good health and says he hopes the war will end soon. He reports the receipt from his parents of a package containing, among other things, a cake, which he said was tasted by nearly all the boys of his company, and they pronounced it good.

### THREE RIVERS. Successful Whist Party

A progressive whist party was given in Pickering Hall Monday evening by the Three Rivers Patriotic League. A very large number of the local people were present, besides a few outsiders, there being twenty-four tables in play during the evening. First and consolation prizes were given to both men and women. First prize for the men, three pounds of sugar, was won by Mr. Lambert; the consolation prize, a nut cracker, by Harvey Barber; the first prize for ladies, a cut glass vase, was won by Miss Sarah Bothwell; the consolation prize, a card of buttons, was awarded to Miss Frances Hartnett. After the whist there was an entertainment, consisting of vocal solos by Miss Blanche Upham and Clinton Frame, and violin solos by Elton Chamberlain. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and in playing games. A large sum of money is expected after the few small bills are paid, which will be used in buying comforts for the local soldiers at the front and in the camps.

Harry Ellis has resigned his position with the Three Rivers Grain Co.

The R. T. H. U. class will meet next Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Jeanie Carruth and Miss Jeanie Fulton.

### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl Street, Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful that I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Many Items of interest from these busy villages.

#### Split It 50—50

The High Rollers of Thorndike defeated the Mohawks of the same village in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Saturday evening, 750 to 721. The score:

HIGH ROLLERS			
Chabot	82	73	80
Larvee	87	91	81
Lapin	91	89	77
	260	232	238

MOHAWKS			
Smith	81	80	61
Thomas	86	88	83
Rogers	76	79	71
	244	244	225

Monday evening the Mohawks took their revenge on the High Rollers, defeating them by two pins, 755 to 755. The score:

MOHAWKS			
Smith	85	90	85
Thomas	72	81	87
Rogers	87	88	86
	244	259	258

HIGH ROLLERS			
Chabot	84	80	75
Larvee	71	97	91
Lapin	91	76	88
	246	253	254

#### Girl Receives Prize

Miss Esther Shaw of the Three Rivers Canning Club has received a check for \$5 from the Hampden County Improvement League. The prize was awarded by the National Emergency Food Garden Commission. She also received first prize in the local exhibit, securing 95 per cent.

Albert Labeau of Torrington, Conn., is visiting his parents on High street. Alexander Campbell left Monday for Canada, where he will join the Royal Engineer Corps.

Samuel Henderson is ill at the home of his brother, James Henderson, on the Palmer road.

Toulon Paquette of Torrington, Conn., spent the last of the week at his home on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lapin have returned home after a few weeks' visit with relatives in South Manchester.

Several of the departments of the Palmer Mill were closed all day yesterday on account of lack of water power.

Captain Mannie of Springfield was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Zephier Lacoste of East Main street.

Miss Lillian Standing of Springfield, formerly of this place, was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

Master Edwin Babin of Worcester is spending a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. Octave Morin of Main street.

Miss Frances Hartnett of Boston is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett of the Belchertown road.

Miss Lydia Beauregard, who has been visiting relatives in Easthampton, has returned to her home on Anderson avenue.

Alphonse Henrichon defeated F. A. Upham in a ten-string match on the Pickering Hall alleys Monday evening, 976 to 969.

William Ritchie of Chicopee, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street, returned to his work Monday.

The Missionary Society will meet next Wednesday at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. T. D. Frame on Front street. The program will be in charge of Miss Gill.

Twenty-four lockers have been set up in the basement of Pickering Hall for the use of members who desire them, and a small sum per month is to be charged for their use.

Next Sunday evening, Rev. O. J. Billings will give an illustrated lecture on "Four Thousand Miles Through Africa," thus giving a way to know better "The Continent of Opportunity."

A bowling team has been started in one of the classes of the Union church Sunday school. The members are Ernest Fenton, William Blair, Thomas Smith, James Ritchie and Lewis Henrichon.

The Cercle Canadien first team defeated the Pickering Hall first team in a pool match Monday night in the Pickering Hall billiard parlors by nine points. This is the first of a series of matches between these two teams.

The pool match between the Pickering Hall Juniors and the Cercle Canadien Tuesday evening in the Cercle Canadien Hall ended in a tie after a somewhat one-sided match. Fortier and E. Rabitor defeated Smith and Laviolette of the Pickering Halls and Laviolette of the Cercle Canadien came back in their half of the match and defeated their opponents, Barber and Martel of the Cercle Canadien, 50 to 38, making it a tie.

The members of the Boys and Girls Club of Three Rivers gave a short entertainment, followed by an address by Prof. Farley, State leader of the Boys and Girls Club, at Pickering Hall last evening. At the close of the last evening, an informal reception was given to the parents and State and County leaders by the Three Rivers Patriotic Club. A large number were



At the Empire Saturday, February 9

present at the entertainment and reception and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

A. H. Phillips and the Atlantic and Pacific store each received an allotment of sugar the first of this week. E. Thompson of the Phillips store has adopted a plan which is now used in a great many of the stores where sugar is being sold. He has given to each of his customers a sugar card, so that no family can receive more than one bag of sugar at a time. When a customer wishes sugar he presents the card, which is punched and the date of the delivery is written on it. This prevents confusion and uneven distribution of sugar. At times in the past officers have been required in the store to keep order during a sugar sale.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church gave a party to their friends of this village and Thorndike last week Wednesday evening in Pickering Hall. Several vocal and piano solos were given during the earlier part of the evening. Refreshments were served by members of the committee, after which the guests enjoyed themselves dancing for the remainder of the evening. A large number of young people were present, all of whom enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Thorndike defeated Three Rivers in a pinfall match on the Pickering Hall alleys Friday night, 1243 to 1234. Cahill of Thorndike was high three-string man in the match, with a total of 276. The score:

THORNDIKE			
Lapin	88	72	93
Keith	80	83	89
L. Rogers	75	85	78
Hutchinson	80	85	83
Cahill	90	89	92
	383	425	475

THREE RIVERS			
T. Ritchie	86	74	85
J. Ritchie	80	74	86
Clark	80	82	84
Upham	95	84	82
Henrichon	92	81	79
	443	395	396

### BONDVILLE.

#### Methodist Church Officers

District Superintendent C. Oscar Ford held the fourth quarterly conference in the vestry of the Methodist church Wednesday evening of last week. Reports of the various church organizations were made as follows: Church, Rev. P. H. Shaddock; treasury, V. C. Faunce; Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. E. G. Childs; Ladies' Aid Society finances, Mrs. V. C. Faunce; Sunday school, Superintendent Charles Sharratt. The reports showed all departments to be in good condition. These officers were elected for the coming year: Trustees, E. G. Childs, president, V. C. Faunce, treasurer, E. J. Loy, F. E. Albro, Edward Sharratt, Charles Sharratt, C. H. Banister, Frank Kenney; stewards, C. D. Holden (district steward), W. H. Morse, Edward Sharratt, Newton Sedgwick, W. D. Speers, George A. Canterbury, Charles Sharratt, Henry Morgan, Winifred Morse, Lottie Holden, Gideon E. Fulton; auditor, Frank E. Albro; benevolences, Frank Kenney, Henry Morgan, George Canterbury; appeals, E. J. Loy; education, Alice Banister; Geer, Frank Alden, Abbie Pember; temperance, Ethel V. Sharratt, Bertram Rose, Mabel Fulton; church records, Frank S. Gordon; music, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collis Jr., Miss Mildred Hartwell, Miss Abbie Pember, Bertram Rose, Mrs. V. C. Faunce, Thomas Chapman, Mrs. F. E. Albro; Sunday school, Charles Sharratt, Edward Sharratt, Frank Heffen, Gideon Fulton; finance, V. C. Faunce, F. E. Albro, Charles Sharratt; estimating, V. C. Faunce, C. D. Holden, E. J. Loy; parsonage, E. G. Childs, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. Abbie Collis, V. C. Faunce, Mrs. V. C. Faunce.

#### Has Grandson in the 104th

Mrs. Patrick Landers of South Belchertown has a grandson, William O'Connor, a private in Co. B, 104th Infantry, who is probably the youngest man in the organization. Mr. O'Connor is the son of Mrs. Margaret Landers O'Connor of Springfield, a former resident of Bondsville. He is more than 6 feet in height but is only 17 years of age. He is known as the "Kid" by his comrades, and enlisted last February while still a student at the Central High School, Springfield. He also has an uncle, Thomas Landers, a merchant in South Belchertown.

William Gunn of New York is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George Gunn.

The body of Mr. Latro, who died recently in South Belchertown, was taken to Indian Orchard for burial.

### Trains Reinstated

The Boston and Maine railroad has announced that the train leaving Athol at 8.05 a. m. for Springfield and reaching Bondsville at 8.18 will be operated Mondays up to and including March 25. This is the only mail train for the village for the entire day, and was welcome news for the village. The train leaving Springfield at 5.15 p. m. and reaching Bondsville at 6.54 has also been reinstated.

Miss Anne Mansfield of Chicopee Falls spent the week-end and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

P. J. Fitzgerald recently received five barrels of sugar which he gave to his customers in five-pound lots. This is the largest shipment of sugar to be received in the village for many months.

At the recent meeting of "Ye Olde Boys" the following committees were chosen to have charge of the annual supper: Arrangements, B. C. Shaw, E. J. Loy, C. H. Banister; entertainment, V. C. Faunce, chairman; kitchen, A. J. Billings, chairman; solicitors, Carl Wickman, Charles Sharratt, Alphonse Abare.

### BIG WATERFALL IN ICELAND

Detifoss Most Striking, Larger Than Any in Europe—Scenic Wonder of the Frigid Country.

Detifoss, by far the most striking of the Iceland waterfalls, and larger than any in Europe, is well worth a visit, but it involves some very long rides. The writer says the Christian Science Monitor, starting from the northern part of Husavik, took over two days to reach it, stopping at night at two farmhouses on the way, and making a detour to see the wonderful volcanic valley of Ashbyrgi. The journey westward to Myvatn from the fall over desert land, occupied about ten hours.

The fall lies on the Jokulsá, a glacial river that rises in the Vatnajökull range in the south, and flowing northward, falls into the Arctic sea. Parallel to the river lies a deep rift like a dried-up river bed; and this has to be crossed before the traveler can stand on the brink of the chasm where the river takes its leap 200 feet down. There is a curious crack in mid-stream and over it the sander waters are hurled in wild confusion, again mingling and losing themselves in clouds of spray. The columnar basalt on the far side can be discerned through the mist, every pillar tipped with moss, while the near side is also green and velvety. The walls of the ravine being perpendicular, to descend is impossible, and the blinding spray prevents a long stay near the fall, which is best seen at a point lower down the river. The upper fall, a quarter of an hour's walk higher up, with fifteen feet of a drop, seems a mere cascade after the principal one.

The whole region bears witness to the "strife of nature." On the far side of the river stretches a desert marked with dull red cinder heaps, and crater vents like huge black cauldrons, snow-capped hills closing in the weird landscape. From the cavernous depths in the foreground rises the ceaseless moan of the waterfall, so remote from human habitation, and impressive in its loneliness.

### ENGLISH HELD MANY FEASTS

Oyster Festival, White Salt Dinner, Fish Pie and Sausage Repasts, Among Former Celebrations.

There is scarcely an old city or village in England that formerly did not have an annual banquet of some sort, designed to advertise the particular products for which the place is famous, observes a correspondent. Colchester had its annual oyster feast, which was given every October, usually at the beginning of the month. But that was a comparatively modern festival. Much more ancient was the yearly white salt dinner at Greenwich, which at one time was almost as great a social event as the dinner given by the lord mayor of London.

The fish pie dinner at Gorleston, near Yarmouth, had as its guests each year 65 fishermen, with the "car" at the head of the table. The number at the table was strictly limited to 65, except the vicar, and was never more or less. At Yarmouth, the home of the far-famed Yarmouth Bloaters, the annual herring dinner was quite an event. The menu consisted entirely of herring of all ages from infant sprats to grandfather herring, prepared in many different ways. Peterborough's sausage dinner was given every year by the mayor and corporation of the town, and every variety of sausage known was served to the guests. Another famous "feed" was the venison dinner given at Farnham by the bishop of Winchester.

#### Filipino Working Girl

At Bokod a Filipino girl with two years' training can earn 25 cents a day weaving pillow covers, table runners, or dress material, says the Christian Herald. The food she eats costs 5 cents a day. She not only earns money for herself and family in addition to taking a complete academic course, but one-half the proceeds from her labor, turned into the school fund, has already provided the school with a fine phonograph, a good collection of records, and the instruments for a ten-piece, stringed orchestra, which turns out music that would compare well with the best that graduates from a New England finishing school could do.

#### First Use of Jingo.

George Jacob Holyoake, the apostle

of co-operation, was the first to make use of the nickname Jingo in reference to a wrong kind of patriotism in a letter which he wrote about the Disraelian Chauvinists in 1878, observes the Argonaut. Nobody yet knows for certain where the word came from, or what was its original meaning. Motteux, in his seventeenth century translation of Rabelais, gave "par Dieu" as "by Jingo." It is some people's opinion that Jingo is the Basque for God, and that the word made its way into the English language through the medium of Basque sailors.

#### Banish Idleness.

Idleness, rather than the love of money, is the root of all evil, and uncheerfulness is one of the shoots from the root, asserts the Los Angeles Times. There is no such thing as idleness in nature. The worlds that glitter in the arch of the heavens are ever moving. The moon never stays in one place. The restless sea moans in and out over the harbor bar. The rivers gurgles and plashes as they journey to the sea. The trees change their costume twice a year and grow a little every hour of every day in the year. The birds never roost at noonday, and man is the only animal who oversleeps himself. "A contented mind is a continual feast," and the worker, whether he labors with brain or brawn, who finds delight in his work, who sings as he cheerfully lifts the hammer or laughs as he pens the thought that comes to him, is happy and content.

#### Early California History.

The first white men to visit San Francisco bay were of the expedition of Portola, a Spanish adventurer who became the first governor of California. Portola himself was not a member of the party which, 148 years ago, gazed upon the site of San Francisco and Oakland. The honor of discovery belongs to Father Juan Crespi and Sergeant Ortega. Gaspar de Portola, "captain of dragons and governor of the Californias," probably never saw the bay, but his name is perpetuated as the discoverer by the annual Portola festivals in San Francisco. Sir Francis Drake came near discovering the bay in 1578, when he landed at a point 30 miles to the northwest.

Stop That Cold At Once

**CASCARA QUININE**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Pre-Inventory Shoe Sale

Women's \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 boots in many styles and colors, marked at

\$2.95

Men's Patent colt button and lace Shoes. \$6, \$7 and \$8 values,

\$3.95

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.



## SURPRISES

Raw weather catches you unprepared—before you have a furnace or coal stove fire. That's when Perfection Oil Heater comfort is a gratifying revelation. The generous warmth drives out every last bit of chill and dampness.

The Perfection Heater gives eight hours of clean, odorless, portable heat for every gallon of oil.

It is economical—much cheaper than coal even when coal is cheap. Every home needs a Perfection Heater to make comfort secure.

More than 3,000,000 in use.

The new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use. Makes re-wicking easy.

So-CO-ny Kerosene gives best results.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

New York Buffalo Albany Boston



# Monson News.

## Various School Matters

### Facts Gleaned From Report of Superintendent Wheeler

All who are interested in the public schools of the town will find much food for thought in the report of the school committee for the year just closed. From that document, which will appear in the annual town report, the following has been gleaned:

Teachers' salaries, totaling \$11,029.10, for the past fiscal year, are the largest item of expense recorded in the 16th annual report of Superintendent of Schools Frederick A. Wheeler. Total expenditures show that schools cost the town last year \$24,961.57. The report follows:

Appropriations—General expenses, committee, \$10; superintendent, \$1400; expenses, \$160; supervisors, \$820; expenses, \$200; teachers, \$11,029.10; textbooks, \$600; supplies, \$400; janitor, \$1100; fuel, \$1300; miscellaneous, \$100. maintenance, \$800; health, \$160; transportation, \$800; tuition, \$5100; sundries, \$275; evening school, \$100.

Expenditures—General expenses, \$11.75; supervisors, \$860; expenses, \$136; teachers, \$11,029.10; textbooks, \$362.45; supplies, \$391.43; janitor, \$391.43; fuel, \$1797.39; miscellaneous, \$879.69; health, \$151.25; transportation, \$851.05; tuition, \$4957.78; sundries, \$799.38; total, \$24,961.57.

The superintendent received \$875 from the town and \$525 from the State. The teachers' salaries are made up as follows: Town appropriation, \$8800; school fund income, \$1166.89; dog tax, \$407.10; state grant on account of superintendent, \$350; tuition of State minor wards, \$317; tuition of Lyman School wards, \$43; tuition of others, \$600; received from the sale of textbooks, supplies and car tickets, \$347.63.

For the year 1918 the appropriations asked for are: Salary of superintendent and expenses, and expenses of committee, \$1055; supervisors, \$860; expenses, \$200; teachers, \$9300; textbooks, \$500; supplies, \$500; expenses of operating, \$1250; janitors, \$1800; fuel, \$200; maintenance, \$800; health, \$225; transportation \$900; sundries, \$275; total, \$23,915.

Twenty-three children were perfect in attendance for the year and 42 pupils graduated from the grammar school, four of them being honor pupils. Penny saving receipts were \$555.52, and stamps were redeemed amounting to \$20.74.

No decision has been reached in regard to the Academy-high school question, but it is hoped that an arrangement may be made which will permit a continuation of the present arrangements.

Mr. Kingsley of the State Board of Education says that a town like Monson would expect a commercial course and recommended that pupils who attend school elsewhere should have full tuition paid by the town. This has been done, and it is probable that the Academy will provide such a course if town pupils continue to attend. At the beginning of the financial year the tuition at the Academy will be \$65 instead of \$50.

The library extension has eight subscriptions. The circulation was 1591. The library has arranged for 16 volumes dealing with the war for the rural schools. Twelve adult aliens attended evening school, three of whom have taken out first papers and one final papers.

Children of the rural schools want athletic equipment and Mr. Wheeler favors sharing proceeds of the annual entertainment with these schools. The expenses of the playground and athletic equipment amounted to \$173.28, and he suggests that the town appropriate \$75 for the rent of the playground.

Miss Cantwell, supervisor of music, thinks that there should be a piano in the assembly room of the new South street school and heartily indorses the plan of educators to observe the festival of "Civic Patriotism" planned for the week of February 17-22.

Miss Chase, supervisor of the drawing and manual training department, says that "while the children can't render on paper their visual impressions, a reasonable amount of practice will overcome this to a certain extent," and "that it is the training of the eye that is of value and it is possible to lay the foundation for sense of appreciation as well as awaken mental activities." Miss King, teacher of cooking, reports that girls canned about 200 jars of fruit and vegetables, 31 varieties.

Charles A. Bradley and son William have returned from a visit with relatives in Willimantic.

The Freshmen and Sophomore classes at Monson Academy enjoyed a sleighride party last Saturday evening.

Howard Page, a former resident, visited friends in town last Thursday. He is now First Lieutenant in the Ordnance Department and is installed in the automobile department.

Day Spring lodge of Masons has the following members in the Army: R. T. Entwistle, Wilfred Kimber, W. V. Moffatt, Frank H. Gath, Robert H. Fuller, Emory Bardwell, Dr. Herman Caro.

## Partly True and Partly Not

### Facts Concerning Academy Suspension and the Athletic Teams

A Springfield daily contained a lengthy and semi-facetious article on its sporting page Saturday morning regarding the athletic teams of Monson Academy. The article went on to state that the basketball team was disorganized due to stringent discipline of several of the players by Principal Blackburn, which disciplining included the suspension from the school for two weeks of several of the basketball squad for breach of dormitory discipline. The article was a partial arraignment of Principal Blackburn and hinted at Bolshevik tendencies in the student body.

The merits of the case are otherwise. Several members of the basketball squad were suspended for two weeks on account of flagrant breach of dormitory discipline and deserved the penalty. The fact that Capt. Delive enlisted in the Quartermaster's Corps of the Army after he was sent home was no fault of the school officials. The Academy is conducted for purposes of scholastic training. Discipline is necessary and is being maintained by Principal Blackburn, and if the athletic organization is disrupted by discipline it is with the sanction and approval of the trustees, faculty and all townspeople acquainted with the facts of the case.

### Town Father Material

The recent Republican caucus brought a list of possible timber for selectmen which has not been surpassed in numbers or variety of material in recent years. When the count was taken the following list was read by the moderator: J. G. Carew, 50; F. R. Sutcliffe, 39; W. H. Anderson, 29; these three being nominated; also O. C. McCray 11, C. T. Aldrich 9, E. P. Hynes 6, C. L. Ricketts 5, George W. Ellis 3, A. M. Walker 3, R. H. Cushman 3, C. M. Foley 2, Omer Bradley 2, and the following had one vote each: W. M. Tucker, F. E. Cady, W. S. Morse, J. P. Herlihy, C. R. Aldrich, E. E. Thompson, E. R. Sisson, E. F. Faulkner, D. B. Needham, H. E. Kendall.

### Town Warrant Articles

The town warrant contains but few articles which are in any way out of the ordinary. Seventy-five dollars is asked for rental for the school playground; the Improvement Society desires \$200 for the salary of the district nurse; and \$150 is asked for agricultural demonstration work and Boys' and Girls' Club activities, this last to be spent under the supervision of the selectmen. There is also an article asking to see what the town will do about removing a small inoffensive warrant-posting board from in front of the Methodist church.

Alva M. Walker has recently purchased a high-bred registered Jersey bull from the Sibley farm at Spencer.

Mrs. Harold B. Tanner and son of Providence, R. I., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cushman, have returned home.

Rev. N. M. Pratt, a former pastor of the Congregational church, has enlisted in Y. M. C. A. secretarial work and expects to sail for France in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Needham have returned from several weeks' stay with Harry Needham of Baltimore. Lieut. Ralph C. Needham is now stationed at Annapolis as an instructor.

Winter mortality of honey bees in this section is reported as greater than usual. Several of the local beekeepers have lost over half the colonies in their apiaries, due to the protracted and severe temperature.

Lorin Squier, a former resident and brother of Edgar and Dwight E. Squier of this town, who has spent the past 31 winters in Florida, reports that he has experienced the coldest weather in the past few weeks of all his years in that Southern state.

The final article in the town warrant is relative to Fay's bridge and asks: "To see whether the town will take any action in bringing suit against the owners of the automobiles that severely damaged the bridge on two occasions during the past year." The bridge was so badly demolished that the town was a loser by several hundred dollars expense for repairs, and the parties damaging the bridge have shown no intention of settling the bills.

Rev. G. W. Penniman has accepted the call of the First Universalist parish, to begin April 1. Mr. Penniman is a graduate of Tufts College. After teaching a number of years he studied for the ministry. He has held pastorates at Annisquam, Southbridge, St. Albans, Vt., and at Peabody, where he has been for over 15 years. Mr. and Mrs. Penniman have four children, the older son being head of the history department in one of Buffalo's high schools. A daughter is a teacher of French in the Salem high school. Another son is in the government radio service and a daughter is in high school.

## Obeys Fuel Regulations

### Local Merchants as a Rule Closing as Ordered; Lodges Also

With the exception of the local drug stores all stores in Monson are closed at 6 o'clock or very soon thereafter on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday nights. The majority of the same close by 8.30 Wednesday and at 10 o'clock Friday and Saturday. No window lighting is operated on any night. A few merchants have been loath to comply with the regulations regarding the sale of articles other than food, drugs or newspaper prior to 9 o'clock in the morning, but the local fuel committee is keeping in touch with them and all have conformed. "Our duty as a committee," says Chairman Charles S. Ricketts, "is police duty. We have no local discretionary powers. We simply are obliged to see that regulations sent us from Boston are carried out."

Clubs, fraternal organizations and kindred gatherings have been cheerfully complying with fuel regulations. All lodges meeting last week either adjourned at 10 o'clock or put out the electricity and find finished their meeting with kerosene lamps.

## Game Fete Next Tuesday

### Novel Attractions. Knitters Especially Invited to Attend

The Game Fete to be given by the Monson Improvement Society next Tuesday evening promises a mid-winter community social event of interest in this season of few entertainments. Cards and other games will be played from 8 to 10 o'clock, followed by dancing until 11. Grab bags and other novel attractions will be offered, and pop corn balls, nuts, sugarless candy and ginger all will be on sale. Knitting will be in particular favor, and it is hoped that all the knitters will attend, as a special corner with comfortable seats will be provided for them. The party is in charge of the Ways and Means Committee—Mrs. D. W. Ellis, Miss J. V. Cantwell, Mrs. G. C. Flynt, Mrs. G. H. Seymour, Mrs. R. F. Bradley, Miss Olivia Flynt, Miss Hazel Moore, Mrs. A. N. Blackburn.

It is hoped that the worthy object will call forth a large attendance. The importance of maintaining public health nursing service is especially emphasized now by the government, but increasing difficulties are met since so many nurses have entered Red Cross work at camps and at the front. Monson is fortunate in having an experienced and efficient visiting nurse, and the scope of her work is enlarging constantly. She makes regular visits to the schools, gives talks to mothers on hygiene, and is planning further work for babies and mothers during the summer. As the work is only partially self-supporting, and the expense increases with its growth, all interested are urged to help maintain it.

### Aliens Must Register

Postmaster Frederick J. Sullivan has been appointed registrar of German aliens in Monson and families in Stafford and Hampden who are served by Monson's rural delivery. All male Germans, or subjects of the imperial government, 14 years old and over, who are not naturalized are required to present themselves before Mr. Sullivan between 6 o'clock in the morning of February 4 and 8 o'clock the evening of the 9th for registration. Each man must have four photographs of himself with his signature thereon. His finger prints will also be registered. After this is done his movements will be restricted until the close of the war. Failure to comply with this order of the United States government carries a penalty.

### "No Sugar" Club Formed

Twenty boarding pupils of Monson Academy who board at Cushman Hall have formed a "Sugarless Club." These 20, led by Instructor Demass E. Barnes, have pledged themselves not to eat any sugar on cereals, in coffee and tea, or in any form except what is supplied them in their food. Their abstinence will run until March 1st. It is reported that the management of Cushman Hall has no objections to the formation and continuance of such clubs as this.

The Girls' Club met Tuesday evening with Miss Ruth Hibbard on High street.

Alfred Hammer has been chosen basketball manager for the Academy team.

The Green street whist club will meet this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Rees.

Mrs. L. C. Flynt has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Marshall of Barrington, R. I.

The banns of marriage of Miss Florence McCarthy and Walter McMahon were published at St. Patrick's church Sunday morning.

A. M. Walker announces that Monson farmers who desire to purchase nitrate of soda for spring planting should confer with him in the near future. Nitrates are very scarce and high in price. To ease the situation the U. S. government has purchased a supply and is distributing the same through farm bureaus and other agencies at cost. Mr. Walker, as local director of the Hampden County Improvement League, has charge of the distribution in Monson.



A few of the "Oh, Boy!" girls, Court Square Theatre all next week, beginning Monday matinee.

## Monson Soldier Dead

### William Matherson at Camp Greene Yesterday of Pneumonia

William E. G. Matherson, 19, died yesterday at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C. The family was informed a week ago Tuesday that he was ill with pneumonia and that there was slight hope of his recovery. The body will be brought home for burial, but no funeral arrangements have been made. He enlisted in September in the 38th infantry in Syracuse, N. Y., but was transferred to the 8th machine gun battalion. He was a member of the Monson Congregational church, a young man of much promise and the first Monson boy to die in the service. He was born in Maine and leaves a father, John; four sisters, Mrs. George McConchie, Mrs. Frank Lakeborough, Mrs. Jesse Heffernan and Mrs. Louis Packard, all of Monson, and a brother, Albert, of Rockville, Conn.

Mrs. Oakes Ames of Bacon, Mont., a former resident, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John E. Smith.

The price of coal will advance Feb. 1st 50 cents per ton, according to recent advice of the fuel committee.

William Welsh has been called to Washington, where he has a position as bookkeeper in the ordnance department.

Many local members of the Hampden County League are planning to hear T. R. Roosevelt at the league meeting in Springfield next Wednesday evening.

A deputy tax collector will be at the Monson post office next Wednesday to aid all persons who may wish to consult him in regard to making out their income tax returns.

Frank Prentice Rand, a former Monson boy, had a poem, the "Forecast, 1918," in Sunday's Republican. Mr. Rand is now instructor in English at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

School boys have been making a house-to-house canvass during the past three days and tagging everybody's coal shovel with a tag which reads "Save a shovel full of coal a day for Uncle Sam."

The Democratic town committee has decided not to fill vacancies caused by resignations of caucus nominees. This leaves only two candidates for selectmen on that ticket, Dr. McQuaid and John P. Herlihy.

An effort will be made to postpone the appropriation meeting from next Monday until the Monday afternoon following, and to have articles calling for raising and appropriation of money considered by a budget committee prior to the postponed meeting.

It has been decided not to canvass the town for the soldiers' "Smileage" fund as planned, as the Monson Soldiers' Information Bureau has \$135 which may be used for a like purpose, and the Monson Sammies' Association benefit dance to be held February 12 will probably net as much more.

Monson sellers of wood who load their wood onto cars for transportation or deliver the same in any other manner should obtain the necessary permit to ship the same out of Monson from the office of the State Entomologist at Amherst. Monson is in an area which is designated as quarantined against the spread of gypsy moths, and under this quarantine lumber, wood and the like cannot be shipped without a permit.

Oliver D. Hovey, who died at the hospital in Northampton Monday at the age of 79 years, was born in Monson and spent his boyhood in this town. He was a Civil war veteran and was unmarried. He leaves three brothers, Charles of Chesterland, Ohio, A. G. Hovey of Springfield, and W. O. Hovey of Monson. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock in S. M. Phillips' undertaking rooms at Palmer, and burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery here.

Eleven men and 14 women had their names added to the voting list at the session of registrars last Saturday. This is the first occasion for many years that women have registered for the local election. Special ballots with the names of the candidates for school committee only have been prepared for their balloting. The motive for their registration has not been absolutely determined, but is thought to be in response to a call sent out throughout the State for women to register and show an interest in things political in anticipation of the equal franchise amendment they hope ultimately to receive.

### Disregard the Source.

It is always safe to learn, even from enemies.—Colton.

## PATRONS ARE THE PATRIOTS

### Customers of Some Hotels Profit Very Little by New Plan of Conservation of Food Supply.

The food administration is pleased to pieces with the New York hotels for saving more than a thousand barrels of flour a week and some 17 tons of meat a day by these wheatless-meatless occasions that are so popular now, a writer in Collier's observes. Provision dealers report a falling off in sales, and all is lovely and statistical. "It's a fair picture to gaze upon, but honor where honor is due! That patient hero, the hotel patron, ought to come in for a few kind words, since he pays the full price and eats the half portion."

"Save wheat—use corn"—bread is 10 cents, corn bread is 15 cents. As a transient consumer, the other noon, we paid 90 cents for a slice of beef as large as a postal card, plus one tablespoonful of creamed potatoes, plus a bit of Yorkshire pudding about the size of a watch. No doubt it was all that was good for us, but the price was more. If the widely known principles of economics are still working, we helped make meat and bread cheaper and paid as much as if we were making them dearer.

A patriot is a noble thing, but isn't it better to be one than to trim one? The hotel keepers of Manhattan are playing both sides of the game and the food administration furnishes a jazz band of statistical admiration for their efforts. These bonifaces who are shrinking the meals and swelling the prices need something all right, but not governmental encouragement. Meanwhile the hotel user can feel sure that the war has not changed his function at all—he's the paying goat now just as he used to be.

## HOLD WOOL IN THIS COUNTRY

### War Trade Board Takes Steps to Meet the Requirements of Both the Army and Navy.

Restrictions governing the exportation and importation of wool were tightened recently by the war trade board with a view to conserving American supplies and checking the increase in prices, which have risen 200 per cent.

No commodities containing wool will be permitted in future to leave the country, it was announced. If, in the judgment of the board, the wool is needed for the uses either of the army or the navy.

Importers before they can obtain licenses will be required to sign an agreement that they will sell no wool to persons other than manufacturers and that they will give the government an option to purchase all wool imported at a price 5 per cent less than the price that obtained for the same grade July 30, 1917.

### When Nobel Cut His Finger.

The great war might be traced back to Nobel's cut finger, E. E. Slosson writes in the New York Independent. Alfred Nobel was a Swedish chemist—and a pacifist. One day while working in the laboratory he cut his finger, as chemists are apt to do, and again as chemists are apt to do, he dissolved some gun cotton in ether alcohol and swabbed it on the wound. At this point, however, his conduct diverges from the ordinary, for instead of standing idle, impatiently waving his hand in the air to dry the film as most people, including chemists, are apt to do, he put his mind on it and it occurred to him that this sticky stuff, slowly hardening to an elastic mass, might be just the thing he was hunting for an absorbent and solidifier of nitroglycerin. So instead of throwing away the extra colloid that he had made he mixed it with nitroglycerin and found that it set to a jelly. The "blasting gelatin" thus discovered proved to be so insensitive to shock that it could be safely transported or fired from a cannon. This was the first of the high explosives that have been the chief factor in the great war.

"Only last week I found Mary's ear-ring here," said the experienced housewife to a younger woman as yet quite inexperienced in housekeeping ways who had wondered why the speaker should look over the accumulated dust that she had just shaken out of a carpet sweeper; the Mary referred to being the maid employed in this home. "Mary came to me," the speaker continued, "and said she had lost one of her earrings and she had looked everywhere for it, but just simply couldn't find it; but I knew the likeliest place to look for it, and there I did find it, in the dust of the carpet sweeper, where many a jewel has been found before this, and where, no doubt, many a jewel has been lost. I always look over the dust out of a carpet sweeper before throwing it away." Upon hearing which the inexperienced young woman registered a mental resolve that when she went to housekeeping she would do the same.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## Birthday Gifts For Men

Here are some of them: Rings, pins of all kinds, emblem pins and badges of the fraternal orders, fobs, chains, watches, wrist watches, cigarette, cigar and match holders, cigar clippers, and many very choice and original articles that you will enjoy seeing.

Large Variety, high grade, fair price.

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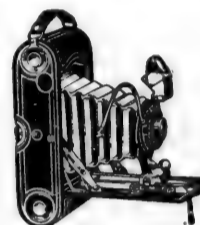
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## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Broun hial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery. It taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache, and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

**O. P. Allen,**  
Palmer, Mass.

## A WISHING GAME

By M. McCulloch-Williams.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Let's play 'wish on.' It's the only way we'll ever get things," Joe said, trying to speak lightly, but failing rather pitifully.

Leslie smiled softly. "You first," she said. "I have to be shown, you know. Wish me—what you will."

"Oh! First, an Easter bonnet, with a towering feather on it," Joe half chanted, adding with a grimace, "Might as well wish you a crown."

"Got all the crown I pine for—a martyr's," Leslie retorted. Then, with a little laugh: "Joe, you were made for grandeur. I wish on you a Paris frock—the last word of fashion—and all that goes with it; a motorcar, of course, and, equally of course, a husband to provide it."

"You generous person!" Joe cried, standing on one foot and swinging the other. For a moment she was a figure of joy, all worries forgotten in the picture of her imaginary self. "Only please wish the right husband. I couldn't bare him if he was bald or had a face that sat propped on a double chin."

"I must say you're over nice. Never look a gift-husband in the mouth," Leslie flung back.

They thought themselves alone in their aunt's house—a big house, beautifully furnished, with all save love. She gave its shelter rather grudgingly to those children of her sister and her brother.

Through an open window came the whiff of a fine cigar; following it, the slight stir of one rising from a rather creaky steamer chair. Joe started violently, whispering: "The Sultan must be here! How did it happen, all unknown by us?"

"Come by airplane, most likely," Leslie returned as cautiously. "But I'm wondering how long ago. Suppose—only suppose—he overheard!"

"Better death," Joe whispered, striking an attitude, but giggling too much to hold it. Cautiously the pair crept into the wide hall, up the stairs, down a corridor, and at last won a haven in their own special wing. A tiny window in it, almost obscured by vines, gave them a view of the piazza outside the library, where they had talked. Yes, there sat the Sultan, otherwise John Melton.

"Easy mind here. He looks too wooden for anything. If he heard, he didn't understand," Joe commented, putting down the glasses through which she had surveyed him. "I'd rather die a spinster—almost," Joe said plaintively. She had the glasses again. Through them the piazza showed very near. Hence she saw clearly a dog, whining, frothing, whirling, dart round the angle of it and leap toward the unsuspecting sinner. One, twice, thrice the mad brute sprang, but Joe saw only the first leap. With Leslie at her heels she ran to the stranger's help. None too soon.

As they came upon him, he stood tense, jaws set, hands locked about the dog's throat, holding it away from him with the strength of a giant.

"Get something—a blanket—thicker the better," he ordered over his shoulder at sound of footsteps.

Leslie darted to fetch a heavy steamer rug. Joe hunted cord—clothes-line, strong and flexible. How she did it she never knew, but in some fashion a dangling noose of the cord caught over the snarling, strangling muzzle and was deftly drawn taut. Then a cast of the robe made the creature helpless. "Now, please, I'm very lonesome. Won't you let me in the game?"

"You listened!" Joe cried.

Melton nodded. "Nothing else I could do," he said, almost plaintively. "You know the doctrine of necessity excuses almost anything."

"If only we had known," Leslie murmured.

A fortnight later he asked Joe to marry him, and marveled that she turned as white as death while she listened. When he waited her answer she turned from him, walked the room length twice, then stopped dead, saying, "You've made a mistake. You don't want me—Leslie!"

"What of her?" Melton asked.

Joe choked, but went on bravely: "Take her out of all this. She is almost mad from it. I want her to be happy. No matter about me."

"She shall be happy. We will not leave her here. But you must take me, or that can't happen," Melton said gaily.

Joe looked away. "She won't go," she said.

"Ask her," Melton returned, smiling whimsically.

And before Joe could speak there was Leslie right behind her, saying with happy tears: "Dear girl, it is—all right!"

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### \$6.50 Police, Fire and Postman Shoe



\$4.45

# Slater's

370 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXVIII.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1918.

NUMBER 45.

## BAD AS 1888 BLIZZARD

Less, Snow But Mercury Goes To Extreme Low Mark

### FOUR DAYS BELOW ZERO WEATHER

As Low as 30, Accompanied by High Wind. Steam and Trolley Roads Stalled

Weather conditions which have made a situation fully as bad as the famous blizzard of March, 1888—nearly 30 years ago—have prevailed for the past week. While there has not been nearly the same depth of snow, the amount and the condition of that on the ground, coupled with low temperature, wind and drifting snow, have combined to bring about a most unusual state of affairs.

To begin with, there is an accumulation of about a foot of semi-ice on everything, made up of repeated snow falls which, after thawing slightly, froze, until the whole is practically a solid mass. Particularly is this so in the streets and highways, and on trolley and steam road tracks. On the latter the ice is a solid mass almost if not quite up to the running gear of the cars. On the highways there is a greater depth, and in many places the roads are only imperfectly broken out, huge drifts prevailing in many places for a long time, frozen so solidly that they could only be removed by picking or by blasting.

### Low Temperature

Into this situation there was projected last Friday afternoon a falling temperature which Saturday morning had reached 22 degrees below zero on an average, with 28 reported in several places. The cold kept up well during the day and night, and Sunday the average was 10 below. Monday morning there was a difference of 20 degrees, the mercury standing at 10 degrees above zero, and signs of satisfaction went up—"the backbone of the cold spell is broken." But alas for hopes and expectations! Tuesday morning the mercury had dropped to 20 or 22 below zero, with 30 reported in a number of places. Accompanying the low temperature was a high wind which began to blow Monday afternoon and did not follow the proverbial custom of going down with the sun. Instead, it seemed to increase in force with the disappearance of that luminary.

It was the wind which caused the trouble. There had been a light fall of snow Sunday night, a little more than an inch of fine, dry snow, which no one gave a second thought to. But the wind picked up this snow and drifted it into every conceivable place where it could do any damage, and packed it so high and so firmly that the drifts resembled banks of sand for hardness. The consequence was a cessation of transportation on all lines at an early moment.

### Trouble on Trolley Lines

The electric lines began to feel the effects about noon, and snow plows were started out in all directions. The worst places were on the Bondsville, Ware, Brimfield and Monson lines. The Bondsville line succumbed late in the afternoon and was not released until yesterday afternoon. The Ware cars ceased to run Monday afternoon, and a snow plow sent to clear out the line burned out the motors and went dead. Drifts feet deep accumulated, and the line is not open yet. On the Monson line the 3.15 car left the rails near the Maloney farm; big drifts solid as a sandbank gathered behind it, and it was last night before the way was shoveled clear, and this afternoon before the entire line was open. The Brimfield line early gave up the ghost, but cars were run through to Spooner's—part way—with the mail Tuesday, yesterday and to-day. The Three Rivers and Springfield lines were kept open, but the latter was blocked at Pine Point in Springfield by that city's cars the greater part of the day Tuesday.

### Steam Roads Erratic

Schedules on the steam roads were little better. Trains on the Boston and Albany ran all the way up to ten hours late, even those from Boston losing two and three hours in the 84-mile run. On the Central Vermont Monday night the down train, due about 6, arrived about 2 a. m. Tuesday the early morning train arrived at 3.05 p. m. and left for the south at 4. Trains from the south were nearer on time, but ran several hours late in the morning and an hour at night. Four locomotives were crippled in the Palmer yard Tuesday morning for lack

(Continued on Fifth page)

## Elections in Other Places

Officers Chosen and Appropriations Made in Towns Close By

### Belchertown

Moderator, A. R. Lewis; town clerk, Arthur Bridgman; treasurer, Wilbur S. Nichols; tax collector, Dwight F. Shumway; selectmen, overseers of the poor and board of health, John J. Darby, E. R. Peeso, Edwin F. Shumway; assessor, Frank D. Alden; school committee, Edward A. Geer; tree warden, D. F. Shumway; constables, Michael F. Austin, Myron F. Barton, James F. Peeso, Eugene F. Flaherty, George Williams; cemetery commissioner, Roy G. Shaw; trustees of Whiting street fund and Mrs. Susan Bridgman fund, Mrs. George Witt, Mrs. Herbert S. Curtis; trustee of Calvin Bridgman fund, Myron S. Barton. Appropriations—Town officers, \$1890; schools, \$11,100; paupers, \$3000; highways and bridges, \$3950; fire department, \$225; police, \$200; street lights, \$1925; interest, \$600; Memorial Day, \$50; contingent account, \$150; insurance, \$140; fire truck, \$1350. License: Yes, 152; no, 102. Last year, yes, 171; no, 128.

### Hampden

Moderator, clerk and treasurer, Charles I. Burleigh; selectmen and overseers of the poor, John Q. Adams, Nelson M. Carew, Patrick A. Walls; assessor, Raymond E. Kibbe; board of health, John Q. Adams, Nelson M. Carew, Patrick A. Walls; school committee, Marcus S. Beebe; auditor, Ralph D. Lyons; tax collector, William D. McCray; highway surveyor, LeRoy O. Howlett; tree warden, Edward P. Lyons; constables, Raymond H. Burleigh, Edward P. Lyons, Matthew Witkop; library trustees, Miss Kenia M. Carew; cemetery committee, Charles S. Shute; fence viewers, Walter Bartlett, Neil S. Kibbe, Raymond Kibbe. Appropriations—Schools \$2210 and dog fund; text-books \$250, medical inspection \$20, library \$125, paupers \$400, highways and bridges \$1100, fire department \$100, street lights \$975, tree warden \$25, interest \$400, Memorial Day \$25, contingent account \$700, accident insurance \$50; total, \$6380 and dog fund. License: Yes 83, no 29.

### Wales

Moderator, H. D. Weaver; town clerk, O. P. Royce; treasurer, L. H. Thompson; tax collector, N. F. Bradley; selectmen, overseers of the poor and board of health, D. S. Perry, O. P. Royce, H. D. Weaver; assessor, B. F. Bradley; library trustee, Mary Ferguson; school committee, H. D. Weaver, A. D. Thompson; tree warden, G. L. Needham; auditor, A. A. Hubbard; constables, Edward Seldon, A. G. Needham; cemetery commissioner, O. P. Royce. Appropriations—Town officers \$500, schools \$1825, library \$125, paupers \$200, highways and bridges \$800, street lights \$625, Memorial Day \$50, miscellaneous \$300, Old Home Day \$50, Hampden County Improvement League \$25, lighting town hall \$50, brown-tail moths \$25. License: Yes, 9; no, 25. Last year, yes, 10; no, 23.

### Wilbraham

Moderator, Robert P. Trask; town clerk and treasurer, William H. McGuire; collector, Fred W. Green; selectman, overseer of poor and member of board of health, 3 years, Allyn M. Seaver; assessor, 3 years, Fred W. Green; library trustee, 3 years, Frank A. Gurney; school committee, 3 years, Effie L. Morgan; tree warden, Henry I. Edson; auditor, Joseph M. Perry; constables, B. A. Eaton, A. F. Friend, H. M. Green, E. G. MacDowell, F. B. Metcalf; cemetery commissioner, Henry I. Edson. Appropriations—Town officers \$1200, library \$500, highways and bridges \$2500, sewers \$850, Memorial Day \$25, schools \$11,850, paupers \$1500, fire department \$300, street lights \$1750, contingent account \$1500, miscellaneous \$1250. License: Yes, 4, no, 50. Last year: Yes, 5; no, 83.

### Brimfield

Moderator, Robert Streeter; town clerk, P. A. Parker; treasurer, Charles S. Tarbell; tax collector, P. A. Parker; selectmen, Clarence B. Brown, J. Walter Brown, Orrin Hicks; overseers of poor, Charles T. Parker (three years); assessor, Robert T. Sherman; library trustees, William Estabrook, Rebecca Lincoln; school committee, William Davenport; tree warden, J. W. Brown; auditor, C. W. Robinson; constables, Elmer E. Bradley, Orrin Hicks, W. G. Cheney, Patrick McIntyre, Samuel Hadley; cemetery commissioner, E. B. Brown. Appropriations—Town officers \$900, school \$5183, library \$825, paupers \$500, highways and bridges \$1000, street lights \$771, contingent account \$1500, insurance \$300, moths \$100, vocational agricultural school \$700, boys' and girls' club work \$50, cemetery \$100, care of Common \$50,

## HANDS AND FEET FROZEN

C. S. Talmadge Found on Trolley Track Saturday Night

### KNOCKED DOWN BY A PASSING CAR

Discovered Later by an Express Car Crew. Temperature Was 20 Below Zero

Charles S. Talmadge, chief engineer at the plant of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, was found unconscious beside the electric tracks near his home in Blanchardville about 8 o'clock last Saturday night, his hands and feet being badly frozen. He was cared for by Dr. J. P. Schneider and is making a good recovery.

Mr. Talmadge was discovered by the crew of a trolley express car bound east, the mercury at that time being in the vicinity of 20 degrees below zero. They kept on to the Wells turn-out, about two miles, and telephoned to Night Officer Thomas what they had seen. He started out at once and found Mr. Talmadge lying unconscious at the side of the electric car track, not more than six inches from the rail. There was a steep bank at that point, and there were evidences that before becoming wholly unconscious Mr. Talmadge had tried several times to crawl up the bank from the foot, where he had originally fallen.

After recovering, Mr. Talmadge told clearly the next day what had happened. He had been to the village and started to walk home. He had nearly reached the point where he would leave the trolley track when a car came along; he stepped to one side to allow it to pass, but not quite far enough, and it brushed him and knocked him down. The fall rendered him nearly unconscious, and the extreme cold did the rest.

### Examinations Postponed

The exemption board for division 9 suspended examinations of class 1 men Monday because of word received from the provost marshal-general's office ordering examinations to stop until further instructions are received by the local boards. The board had out lists of men for the first three days of this week, and decided to put the time of examination forward just a week, the men called to respond the same day and hour stated on their card but a week later than the date named.

bends of town officers \$50, illegal sales \$50. License: Yes, 10; no, 44. Last year: Yes, 10; no, 48.

### Ludlow

Moderator, George A. Birnie; clerk, Olin A. Parent; treasurer, Charles S. Browning; selectman, Merton R. Bennett; overseer of the poor, Merton R. Bennett; assessor, Charles P. Jones; board of health, Dr. J. H. Lortie; school committee, Frank N. Moore; auditors, J. E. Elphinstone, George Pearson; tax collector, David Devine; highway surveyor, Ashley N. Bourcier; tree warden, Franklin Nash; constables, W. H. Connelley, Joseph Blundell, John Fiske, Henry Benway; library trustee, Minor M. Wilder; cemetery committee, William M. Ashwell. License: Yes, 75; no, 121.

### Ware

Selectmen, Arthur F. Thayer, James Anderson, Hormisdas St. O. G.; town clerk and treasurer, Joseph A. Walker; highway surveyor, Henry N. Fisher; assessor for three years, Herbert F. Barnes; tax collector, Louis N. Dupont; board of health, Dr. H. D. Gaffney; overseers of poor for one year each, Samuel P. Roban, Moise Deslauriers, John J. Fitzgerald; school committee for three years, George W. Dunham; water commissioner for three years, James A. Byrns; park commissioner for three years, C. C. Hitchcock; cemetery commissioner for three years, J. H. G. Gilbert; auditors, Henry F. Lamoureux, P. J. Sullivan. License: Yes, 545; no, 388.

### Warren

Town clerk, Joseph G. Hastings; treasurer, Charles B. Blair; tax collector, Frank E. Gleason; selectmen, Albert B. Patrick, Edward D. Sullivan, Joseph D. Vigneaux; overseers of poor, Albert B. Patrick, Herbert N. Shepard, Joseph St. George; assessor for three years, Joseph O. Faneuf; school committee for three years, Edmond Chapdelaine, John E. Dalton, Florence H. Patrick; tree warden, John Sweeney; auditors, Warren D. Hosley, Willicia F. Taylor, David A. Winton; constables, John Collins, William T. Hale, Walter A. Putnam, Joseph St. George, Clarence F. Thompson; cemetery commission for three years, J. Edward Lombard; one year, Ralph R. Jones. License: Yes, 248; no, 142. Last year: Yes, 281; no, 170. The appropriation meeting will be held next Saturday.

## MARRIED 50 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roche Celebrate Golden Wedding

### HOME ON SQUIER STREET SATURDAY

Married in New York City. Have Lived in Palmer 37 Years. Hale And Hearty

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roche of 45 Squier street celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in a quiet manner at their home last Saturday. They received the congratulations of their many relatives and friends, and also numerous flowers and gifts, including \$50 in gold.

Mr. and Mrs. Roche were married in New York City February 2d, 1868, and lived in Ware until the spring of 1880, when they moved to Palmer, where they have since resided. Seven children were born to them, of whom five are now living, Frank J. Roche, Mary A. Roche, George W. Roche and Mrs. John E. Hurley, all of Palmer, and William M. Roche of Springfield.



There are also four grandchildren.

Mr. Roche was born in Ireland but came to this country when about nine years of age. His parents lived in Hardwick and he learned the marble worker's trade in Ware. After coming to Palmer 37 years ago he was employed for a time in the marble works of White & Epley, where the Woodmont garage now stands on Thorndike street; later he engaged in business there for himself. He gave up this however after about ten years and entered the employ of Rev. William H. Hart, rector of St. Thomas' church. He remained in this position 23 years until four years ago, when he took charge of St. Thomas' cemetery.

Mrs. Roche's maiden name was Jane Elizabeth Curry. She was born in Wardington, N. Y., and at the age of 15 went to New York City as a nurse and seamstress. After a few years she went to Ware, returning later to Ware, where she was married.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Roche have many friends who wish them many years of health and happiness.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vinton were called to Worcester the first of the week by the death of Mrs. Winton's father.

The King's Sons met with Edward Graves last Saturday evening in East Wilbraham. Following the business meeting a luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. William Joy have moved from Holyoke to Cottage avenue. Mr. Joy has taken a position with the Collins Manufacturing Company.

The registrants of division 7 in class 1 are to be examined in two divisions. Those having numbers up to 1800 are being examined at Ludlow to-day and to-morrow; those having numbers above 1800 will be examined Thursday and Friday of next week.

### WALES.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Broome have gone to New Jersey for a short stay.

Rev. H. P. Smith has gone to the Springfield Hospital for treatment.

Ernest Heck and Joseph Allard were home Sunday from Camp Devens.

T. J. Hynes of Wales and Mrs. North St. Claire of New York City were recently married and will make their home on the Hynes farm near the Stafford line.

Edwin F. Fisher, employed in the Lexington Mills, was severely injured while doing repair work last Thursday. His clothing became caught in some gears and he received a broken arm and other injuries. He was taken to the Springfield hospital in an ambulance.

## Trolley Road Gives Up Ghost

Ware and West Brookfield Line Ceased Operation Sunday Night

The Ware and West Brookfield electric road ceased operations at midnight on Sunday, and—so far as traffic is concerned—is now a thing of the past, but a past which President Brooks is not likely soon to forget. It has cost him \$10,000 a year for the past six years to keep the cars running, and has proved an expensive plaything. Now he is all done. Superintendent John Lambert on Sunday notified all the employees, with the exception of the office employees and the watchmen at the car barns, that their services would not be needed further, and instructed them to call at the office Monday and get their pay. The rails and rolling stock will be sold for junk as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

The road has about 11 miles of track, four from Ware to Gilbertville and seven from Ware to West Brookfield. It was built 12 years ago with money furnished by the people of Ware and neighboring towns, and was then the Hampshire and Worcester Street Railway Company. It went into the hands of a receiver within a

## TOWN ELECTION RESULTS

New Tax Collector, Assessor, License Commissioner

### MAJORITY FOR LICENSE IS REDUCED

Dillon Retains Highway Surveyor Job. New Cemetery Official. Big Vote

Although the pre-election time was unusually quiet this year, the results of the balloting for town officers on Monday showed that a good deal of quiet work had been put in and that there was a decided interest in certain places on the ticket.

As usual, the principal fight was for license commissioners, and two of the present board—James Burdick and Patrick Garvey—were re-elected by handsome pluralities. But James Coughlin a new aspirant for the position this year, managed to nose in one vote ahead of John S. Welsh, the third member of the old board, by getting 506 votes to Welsh's 505. The nearest other contestant was exactly 80 votes in the rear of Welsh.

The next closest contest was over the election of an assessor for three years, and in this Willard C. Hitchcock won out by eight votes over his only opponent, D. J. Mahoney.

Daniel W. Dillon retains the highway surveyorship for another year by a lead of 36 votes over Charles T. Brainerd, Michael McKelligott, the other candidate, being 141 votes further in the rear.

John T. Brown was successful in his first attempt to break into political affairs, defeating J. A. Hawkes for the position of tax collector by 108 votes.

Albert S. Geer is the new cemetery commissioner, succeeding S. M. Phillips. These were the only opportunities for a contest on the ticket for office holders.

The license question gave many who are interested on the "Yes" side a good scare in precinct A, at least. The first blocks counted showed a very narrow margin and there was a lively hustling for license votes in the early afternoon. The wets carried the day, but by a smaller margin than last year, only 238, against 328 a year ago.

The vote this year was unusually large, 1118 ballots being cast, against 1057 last year. Precincts A, B and C made returns promptly, all being in by 5.40, but precinct D—Bondsville—came in just two minutes before midnight. The election had ceased running on that line and several attempts were made to get to Palmer by various means, but all were blocked by the snow drifts. Finally Chief of Police T. J. Crammins, with Norman Taylor and his two-horse team hitched to a sled, managed to reach the village from Palmer and return with the ballot box and the records.

The vote of the town in detail, a star indicating election, and two stars a re-election:

Selectmen					
	A	B	C	D	Total
**Harold W. Brainerd.	384	184	178	167	883
**William R. Kerigan.	383	202	171	108	864
**Frank G. Rogers.	370	191	205	105	871
Blanks.	348	191	145	79	763
Town Clerk, 3 Years					
**John F. Foley.	427	190	100	107	924
Blanks.	68	57	44	26	195
Town Treasurer					
**George E. Clough.	415	185	173	94	867
Blanks.	80	71	61	89	251
Assessor, 3 Years					
**Willard C. Hitchcock.	259	81	108	62	509
Daniel J. Mahoney.	195	100	154	49	498
Blanks.	50	32	32	12	126
Overseer of Poor, 3 Years					
**Charles Groux.	383	185	197	100	865
Blanks.	112	71	37	33	253
School Committee, 3 Years					
**Henry M. Foley.	360	165	148	92	815
**John F. Roche.	344	190	164	82	810
Blanks.	384	157	156	82	695
Tax Collector					
*John T. Brown.	209	163	122	112	596
James Austin Hawkes.	274	94	100	20	488
Blanks.	12	9	12	1	34
Highway Surveyor					
Charles T. Brainerd.	205	95	68	45	393
**Daniel W. Dillon.	386	165	135	100	724
Michael McKelligott.	53	144	34	21	252
Blanks.	8	11	11	14	44
Cemetery Commissioner, 3 Years					
*Albert S. Geer.	166	117	183	53	599
Samuel M. Phillips.	284	77	10	47	397
Blanks.	85	62	32	33	212
Board of Health, 3 Years					
**Willard C. Hitchcock.	256	89	101	66	502
Blanks.	239	167	133	77	616
License Commissioners					
**William Burdick.	262	98	123	160	683
*James F. Coughlin.	229	145	95	87	596
**Patrick H. Garvey.	386	165	135	100	724
Leo Goodreau.	164	148	93	35	425
Christopher J. Rich.	95	30	14	1	146
John S. Welsh.	506	44	82	62	695
Stanislaus T. Ziomba.	86	98	86	16	286
Blanks.	146	74	98	27	345
Auditors					
**Everett W. Carpenter.	262	148	151	84	745
**Charles K. Gamwell.	194	98	102	42	496
Blanks.	276	306	160	94	745
Constables					
**George A. Billa.	354	149	138	91	782
*Peter F. Cahill.	381	165	128	92	716
**Michael P. Collins.	386	165	135	100	724
*James H. McCleachy.	344	148	123	84	701
*David Ritchie.	386	141	164	84	715
Blanks.	784	514	470	210	1987
*Joseph M. Allen.	838	145	137	85	705
*Dennis Mahoney.	340	168	137	90	735
*Purlin Shearer.	251	140	131	81	683
Blanks.	476	315	297	177	1225
License Question					
*Yes.	276	167	114	82	639
No.	194	98	102	42	496
Blanks.	20	21	18	9	73
Last Year's License Vote					
*Yes.	236	171	137	86	646
No.	147	60	81	40	318
Blanks.	53	24	20	10	98

## CALLED HIS BLUFF

By SADIE OLCOTT.

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Miss Cherborough had the reputation of being the most pronounced coquette in the city in which she lived. A man would be seen to be attentive to her, would become more and more attentive, would send gifts—of course without intrinsic value—principally flowers, and everybody would suppose that an engagement was to be announced, when, presto! the gentleman would suddenly be called away. At any rate his attentions to Miss Cherborough would cease. Then in the course of a few months or a few weeks, he would be replaced by another suitor who would proceed along the same lines. Not infrequently there would be several of these gentlemen trying to climb the ladder at the same time.

One morning when the postman called, as usual at breakfast time, he left a letter for Miss Cherborough, on the left-hand corner of which was the official stamp: "Willetts and Leslie, Attorneys at Law." The young lady looked at the stamp curiously, then opened and read the letter:

"We are instructed by our client, Mr. John Fleetwood, to bring suit against you for breach-of-promise of marriage. He claims damages to the amount of \$50,000. We write you, trusting that the matter may be settled out of court, with a view to avoiding litigation, and the consequent expense."

Members of the family were at the table, but Miss Cherborough was in the habit of keeping her own counsel about her love affairs, she tucked the letter in her blouse without commenting on it. When she had finished the meal she went to her room and her composure gave way to a rapidly beating heart.

It was not that she judged the note to be serious in a legal point of view, but in a game of hearts she had been playing she knew it to be a bold stroke on the part of her opponent. She knew that Mr. Fleetwood would not take money from her even if she had money to pay. Nor would she stoop to punish her for having led him on to a proposal, and then rejected him. He was too good a sportsman at the game for that. But what did it mean? That was the question. After due consideration she decided it was a bluff, and wrote the attorneys that she had never promised to marry Mr. Fleetwood, therefore she owed him nothing.

Back came a letter from them stating that Mr. Fleetwood had in his possession letters from Miss Cherborough which would prove his case. At this Miss Cherborough winced. She was not conscious of having written a line to Mr. Fleetwood, but she was not sure. On the return of different batches of letters she had written various suitors, she had been surprised at her lack of caution in expressing herself.

Miss Cherborough did not know whether Mr. Fleetwood loved her or not; and she was quite sure that as for any real love for him she had kept him in the dark. This threatened suit was likely, in some way unknown to her, intended to draw out an answer to this question. She wrote the lawyers saying that if she had ever written love letters to their client she did not remember having done so. The reply was that unless some proposition for a settlement was forthcoming within a week suit would be commenced. This would involve the publication of her letters which Mr. Fleetwood would very much regret.

Miss Cherborough's weak point was that she did not know if these letters existed or whether they were a gigantic bluff. There was something in Mr. Fleetwood's audacious method that won her, and for the first time in her life she was ready to tumble to this singular wooing. But—suppose she gave in and offered to settle the case by agreeing to fulfill her promise to marry the plaintiff, might he not sting her by saying that he had changed his mind? After vainly trying to find some way out of the dilemma she wrote the attorneys that if Mr. Fleetwood would show her any written evidence that she had said she loved him and had promised to be his wife she would not break the pledge, but would fulfill it by marrying him.

A considerable time elapsed between the sending of this letter and the reply. The delay meant to Miss Cherborough that either Mr. Fleetwood had no such letters, or that he did not want to marry her. But if the game was worth the playing it meant that the plaintiff was trying to win the defendant.

Finally the attorneys wrote that if Miss Cherborough would call at their offices at an appointed time Mr. Fleetwood would convince her of the justice of his cause. Miss Cherborough made instant reply to this that if the client had anything to show her, she would be at home to him for any date within two days. After that she would have nothing to do in the matter.

Within an hour of the receipt of this letter Mr. Fleetwood called on Miss Cherborough. She received him with reserve.

"Have you brought the letters?" she asked.

"I have not a line from you."

"Then what have you to say for yourself in this mad venture?"

"That I love you as madly as the venture was mad."

"That's the way I wish to be loved."

The engagement was a surprise to the social world.

## PUDDLES, A CAT FISHERMAN

Emulated Skill of His Master, and Enjoyed Diving in and Fetching Out the Dogfish.

The English naturalist, Francis Buckland, once told a story of a fisherman of Portsmouth, England, whose cat, Puddles, emulated in his peculiar way the fishing skill of his master. Quoting the fisherman, Mr. Buckland said:

He was the wonderfulest water cat as ever come out of Portsmouth harbor, was Puddles. He used to go out a-fishin' with me every night. Cold nights he would sit in my lap while I was a-fishin' and poke his head out every now and then, or else I would wrap him up in the sail and make him lie quiet. He'd lay down on me when I was asleep, and if anyone come he'd swear a good one, and have the face off 'em if they went to touch me. And he'd never touch a fish, not even a little teeny pout, if I didn't give it to him. I was obligated to take him out a-fishin', or else he'd stand and yowl and marr till I went back and caught him by the poll and shied him into the boat, and then he was quite happy.

When it was 'ne he used to stick up at the bow of the boat and sit a watchin' the dogfish. They used to come alongside by the thousands at a time, and when they was thick all about he'd dive in and fetch 'em out, jammed in his mouth, just as if they was a parcel of rats. He looked terrible wild about the head when he come up out of the water with the fish in his teeth.

I larnt him the water myself. One day, when he was a kitten, I took him down to the sea to wash him and brush the fleas out of him, and in a week he could swim after a feather or a cork.—Youth's Companion.

## GAMES OF SIAMESE KIDDIES

Girls Play Keeping House, With Dried Clay Dollies—Boys Jump Rope and Roll Marbles.

When the Siamese folks get up in the morning they do not go to the washstand to wash their faces, for the simple reason that Siamese houses can boast no such article of furniture, says an exchange.

So our little Siamese friend just runs down to the foot of the ladder—for the house is built on posts—to a large jar of water with a coconut shell dipper. There she washes her face by throwing the water over her hands and rubbing them over her face. She needs no towel, for the water is left to dry. She does not brush her teeth, for they are stained black by chewing the betel nut. Her hair does not require combing, either, for it is all shaved except a little tuft on the top of the head, and that is tied in a little knot and not very often combed.

After breakfast is over, the children go off and find some pleasant place in which to play. The girls play at keeping house and make dishes of clay dried in the sun. Little images of clay washed with lime are their only dolls.

The boys of Siam are very fond of pitching coins, and spend much of their time in this game. They play leapfrog and very often jump the rope. Now that so many foreigners are in Siam, they have learned to play marbles, too.

As the streets in Siam are almost all rivers and canals, the Siamese boys and girls early learn to row, and paddle their little boats almost as soon as they learn to swim, which they do when they are only four or five years old.

## Men and Watches.

Special talent often makes fine spurts ahead and genius sometimes soars grandly, but it is the steady-going sort of worker who gets the most done in the end, and is the most reliable. It is with men as it is with their watches—the most reliable and serviceable are the ones steadily at work, a writer on the Canadian Herald observes. There is a Pennsylvania railroad engineer who has retired on a pension after 48 years of service. "I have carried one watch for more than 26 years," he says, "and it always kept the right time. A good engineer must have a good watch; it does the most important part of his work." It is said of this engineer that he has been an exceptionally sober, orderly, steady-going man, whose health has always been good and his record always clean. But doesn't this go without saying, when we know that his watch always kept the right time?

## IT WOULD DEPEND



The Youth—Would you love me if I had an automobile?

The Miss—That would depend entirely on the make, the accessories and your appearance in auto apparel.

# Save

## 1-wheat

use more corn

## 2-meat

use more fish & beans

## 3-fats

use just enough

## 4-sugar

use syrups

## and serve the cause of freedom

U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

## new electric furnaces.

The success of electric heat in Japan and various oven work has led to considerable investigation along the line of what might be termed low temperature heating; that is, heating with temperatures up to 600 degrees Fahrenheit. The results of these investigations have brought out numerous other applications, among which are electric core baking ovens, electric bread baking ovens, ovens for making cereals, drying woolen articles and equipment for shearing.

## To Win a Friend.

To be a little more patient, a little more loving, a little more gentle and generous with the sullen, wayward friend, is practically the only way to win him.

## Guard Your Tongue.

"De more you talk," said Uncle Eben, "de more you has to explain why you didn't keep still in de fus' place!"—Washington Star.

## The Capital's Fifth Avenue.

Pennsylvania avenue in Washington is usually listed among the world's famous streets, but to the Washingtonian this avenue has not half the importance and attractiveness of F street, the recognized parade ground of the fashionable on sunny afternoons. F street in Washington is an institution like the monument, the government clerk and band concerts in the parks. It dates back far enough to tax the memory of Washington's few oldest inhabitants, but no records of its origin are filed in the city hall.

## The Weak Point.

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.—Bovee.

## Dangerous Symptom.

"I hear that Bileum is going to run for congress." "Really? I'm not surprised. When he was a boy they say his parents were awfully worried about him."—Late.

## HOW ONE SHOULD USE MONEY

Worth of Pennies, Nickels and Dimes First Value a Wise Man Can Place on Wealth.

"Any man, in order to achieve real success, must have the right ideas about money. If he hasn't the right ideas about money, he is not solid in character, observes a writer in the American Magazine. A man may easily be happy, successful and highly regarded on \$1,800 dollars or less a year; but, if he is, it is because he knows how to handle those \$1,800, and realizes the power that is in each of those \$1,800, and keeps in sight the fact that it takes 100 cents or 20 nickels, or 10 dimes, to make each one of those \$1,800.

"On the other hand, a man may have an annual income of \$50,000 and be neither successful nor happy nor highly regarded. If this is true of him, it is because he has not the right ideas about money.

"Here is the thing that applies to my experience and to every man's: Money is the symbol of worth and power. If your money is handled correctly. If you regard money as a constructive thing, something to be used beneficially for yourself, your family and your community, something with which to build up and produce improvements, you are on solid ground; nothing can shake you, nothing, outside of earthquakes and fires, can ruin you financially. Let me put it this way: The use a man makes of his money after he has got his hands on it is the measure of his worth."

## Old Lady's Find.

Breathless with excitement during the cold weather, the old lady appeared at the window of the lost property office.

"I found something in the train," she said.

"What is it, ma'am?" inquired the clerk.

"I don't know; it's a box with handles at each end. It may be a bomb, an infernal machine. Fetch a policeman."

"Let me see it, ma'am," asked the clerk.

"Certainly not; it may be a jewel-case. It is made of metal and it's very heavy. Send for the stationmaster," she said.

"Won't you let me see it?"

"No, I will not. Trying to cheat an old woman out of her reward. Send for the stationmaster and a policeman."

These two worthies having arrived, the old lady showed her find to the expectant crowd.

"Now," she said, "what is it?"

"That!" roared the stationmaster. "That thing? Why, it's a foot-warmer."

## Progress or Retrogress.

It is often said that "What is good enough for the father is good enough for the son." The statement is incorrect, proclaims a writer. It leaves the wheel on a slope where it cannot stand. The instant it ceases to ascend it begins to slide down. As with the individual, so with communities and nations—where progression pauses, retrogression begins.

## Little Difference.

Mildred, a bright three-year-old, and the only child in the home, was becoming selfish and at times quite naughty. Her father, hoping to improve her, said to her one day, "I think I shall have to bring home a little brother." With a toss of the head and a defiant air she quickly replied, "Well, you'll find boys is just as worse as girls."

## Peculiarity of Mangrove.

The rhizophora mangle, the southern mangrove, is most curious in propagation. The seed sends forth a shoot that really comes through the seed and grows to a foot long. It then falls away and strikes, root end down, in the mud and is at once a plant.

## Something Missing.

A small girl was visiting her aunt's room for the first time. She walked about and scrutinized everything with interest. Finally she stopped before an attractive picture frame which was standing on the table, but was empty. After a puzzled moment she said: "Auntie Ethel, what is it I don't see?"

## Hollow Pretense.

How hollow is all our pretension to progress, when we have never devised a punishment for the human trip hammer who always thinks it is necessary to smite one on the shoulder in greeting, or the human vise who puts forth every ounce of his strength in shaking hands.

## For Priests' Clothing.

The reason given by Josephus for the Jewish law which prohibited the wearing of clothing of linen and wool was that such garments were worn by the priests alone.

## Carry Their Wealth.

In Dutch Guiana the women carry upon their persons all the family savings in the shape of heavy bracelets, anklets, necklaces and even crowns of gold and silver.

## He is Always Busy.

If Cupid were the small boy that he is represented to be, the authorities who prevent children from being over-worked would have to take a hand.

# Costs Less and Kills That Cold

**CASCARA QUININE**  
The standard cold cure for 20 years—  
in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—  
cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3  
days. Money back if it fails. Get the  
genuine box with Red top and Mr.  
Hill's picture on it.  
Costs less, gives  
more, saves money.  
24 Tablets for 25c.  
At Any Drug Store

## "The Only Son of His Mother"

By KATE M. CLEARY

(Copyright)

Crape tied with black hung from the door knob of the little frame cottage. All through the long, blue, brilliant autumnal day there had been a trickle of humanity up and down those sagging steps. Men and women had walked sedately up and as decorously descended, for the friends of Henry Carson had been many.

There were reasons for his popularity. He had been a kindly and generous man, broad of vision, warm of heart, gentle of soul. Life was more glowing for those who warmed their hands at the hearth of his friendship. At one time he had been wealthy.

In his own home he had been adored. In him had been no trace of the pettiness that brands that most despicable of creatures, the domestic tyrant. All that skill, love, money, tenderness could do had been attempted to aid the only boy in the household of girls. A hopeless, an incurable invalid since infancy, his sixteen years had been punctuated by periods of suffering so intense that even those who cherished him could not have rebelled for his own poor, tortured sake had the order for release come from the court of final appeal.

So it was that when his hale, handsome, hearty father, who had left home that morning in the prime of robust manhood, was carried back, dead, the deepest sense of deprivation was experienced by the one who would miss him most in the dark hours from which he covered with such cruel apprehension.

While the exhausted sobbing of the widow and the frightened wailing of the little children resounded, while black clad strangers noiselessly intent upon their solemn duties, came and went; while neighbors, offering sympathy and condolence, flocked into the little room, he moved silently among them, a tall, attenuated lad with a set, pale face and eyes of impenetrable melancholy.

Alone in the darkened front room as the glorious day waned, he watched the corners growing mystically dim in the twilight and the long box on the trestle looming blacker in the encroaching shadows.

Save for that other peaceful presence the boy was alone in the room. From his screened solitude in the window recess he saw his mother come in. She approached the coffin. He noticed how worn and shaken she looked in the flickering light of the candles. She stood there, the shawl hanging loosely from her shoulders, her arms fallen straight by her sides. She seemed overwhelmed by the utter lassitude of spent grief.

"Mary," cried a woman's voice, poignant with sympathy, "oh, Mary!" The widow turned with a start, recognized the newcomer. A choking sound broke from her as she ran into the arms of her girlhood friend.

"Mary, I only this afternoon read the notice in the paper. I came as quickly as I knew, as I could. My dear, my dear, don't cry so! don't! It must have been a dreadful shock, of course, being so sudden at—the last; but, believe me, it is better as it is, far better. I know it is hard for you to think so now, but you will come to realize it."

The stricken woman drew back, staring wildly at her friend.

"Oh, you will come to know it is for the best. He could never have been well or happy or fill a man's place in the world. Although you all concealed it from him as well as you could, he must have suspected what an anxiety he was to you, what a drag, what a burden. And there was no possibility of his ever being less a heartache to you. Oh, I know what you would say." The torrent of her eager speech swept away the other's ineffective effort to protest. "But I speak as the old friend who loves you dearly. It is better for you all that he is dead. Think if instead of that poor, useless boy it had been his strong, fine father who had been taken! Then, indeed—"

An outburst of tempestuous weeping checked her.

"Hush, oh, hush! Don't you—don't you know—"

"My God, Mary, you don't mean—"

The paper said—the same name—"

The widow pointed to the coffin. Then she huddled to the floor beside it and crouched there, her face hidden in her shawl.

When she had left the room the boy rose wearily. He walked slowly and like one grown old. In that uncertain circle of tawny light he paused. His young face, sanctified and spiritualized by suffering, leaned over that other in the black box below. Its benign calmness almost taunted him. His own countenance, white and working, dismayed his sister when she met him at the door. She cried out at sight of him.

"Harry, you are going to be ill!" Her voice shook with concern. "You are going to have one of your bad attacks, I am sure!"

"Oh, no, dear." There was infinite sadness in the mournful eyes that met her own. "Don't worry," he besought her. "Mother needs you." But the smile that curved his mouth was of ineffable loveliness. Perhaps one as woeful may have touched those lips, protesting against being forsaken, when wet with gall and vinegar on Calvary.

**Cedar Forest at Great Height.**

In his book, "The Real Algeria," quoted in the Christian Science Monitor, M. D. Scott describes his journey through a cedar forest. "The program was to cross the mountains through a fine forest of cedars by the Col de Telmet, at an altitude of 5,000 feet," Mr. Scott says. "I came across a most curious piece of hillside. Bare rock as steep and smooth as a house roof ran straight from the hilltop to the bottom of the valley with a strike of some 60 degrees. It shone like turn-fished silver in the bright sun. Never have I seen anything of the kind so beautiful. In various crevices were perched cedar trees, sometimes with a rest so tiny that a miracle alone held them apparently from sliding down the chute."

**Dry, Hot Atmosphere.**

Dryness combined with high temperature is commonly deemed injurious, notes an exchange. This is the combination found in desert climates and in many artificially heated dwellings in northern climates in winter. The dry, hot atmosphere induces restlessness and "nervous" feelings as well as drying and irritation of the skin and mucous membranes. Susceptibility to colds is said to be increased in indoor dwellers in a hot, dry atmosphere, although a similar effect does not seem to be associated with the aridity of desert climates.

## DID YOU MAKE \$1000 OR \$2000 IN 1917?

If so, Heed the Federal Income Tax Requirements—Do Your Income Duty Now.

If you are a citizen or resident of the United States and your net income for 1917 equalled or exceeded \$2,000 if you are married and live with your wife (or husband), or \$1,000 if you are not married or do not live with your wife (or husband) you must make a Federal income tax return on or before March 1, 1918.

If your net income plus the net income of your wife (or husband) and dependent children (if any) amounted to \$2,000 or more, all such income must be reported, either on one form or on separate forms. Income of wife (or husband) and children should be classified in the same manner as your own income.

Income of dependent children must be included in their father's or mother's return unless such income was derived from a separate estate under control of a guardian, trustee, or other fiduciary. Income of a minor or incompetent, derived from a separate estate, must be reported by his legal representative.

**Personal Exemption.**

If you are married and live with your wife (or husband) or are head of a family, you are entitled to a personal exemption of \$2,000 plus \$200 for each dependent child under 18 (or mentally or physically incapacitated for self-support). If husband and wife make separate returns, this exemption may be claimed by either (but not by both) or may be divided between them.

If you are not married or do not live with wife (or husband) or are not head of a family, you are entitled to a personal exemption of \$1,000 only.

A "head of family" is a person who, in accordance with some moral or legal obligation, actually supports and maintains one or more individuals closely related to him or her by blood, marriage, or adoption.

**When to Pay.**

You may pay your tax by sending cash, check, or money order with your return, to the collector of internal revenue.

You must pay it on or before June 15, 1918, to the collector to whom the return is sent.

**Penalties.**

For making false or fraudulent return:—Not exceeding \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and, in addition, 100 per cent of the tax evaded.

For failing to make return on time:—Not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and, in addition, 50 per cent of the amount of tax due.

The basis for computing any tax that may be due the Government is the net income. This amount is determined in the case of each person by certain definite computations prescribed in the law. The individual must consider as his total income the earnings of himself, his business, his money and his property. If he is married, the income of his wife must be included. If there are dependent children, the earnings of such dependent children must be included.

There are a few items of income that are not taxable. A person can omit any salary or wages from a State or a political sub-division thereof; gifts or legacies; life insurance received as a beneficiary or as premiums paid back at maturity or surrender of policy; also interest on municipal, state or United States bonds. The only income from Government bonds that a person is required to show on his Federal return is the interest on any Liberty Bonds he may own in excess of \$5000 par value.

There are certain deductions allowed by the law on personal returns. A person may claim as such deductions the following:—

Necessary business, trade or professional expense; interest paid on personal indebtedness; taxes paid (not including federal income tax or assessments for local improvements); losses sustained in business or through fire, storm, shipwreck or theft (except when compensated by insurance or otherwise); wear and tear of property rented or used in business (formula: divide cost by number of years expected life of property); bad debts of business or profession, actually charged off within the year; if these debts were shown as income on a Federal income tax return; contributions to charitable religious, educational organizations, etc. (to an amount not exceeding 15 per cent of year's net income).

Having computed his total income from all taxable sources for the year, and ascertained his allowable deductions for the same year according to the items that are allowable by law, a person can readily find his actual net income by subtracting the deductions from the total income.

Dividends are included in the net income of an individual. However, before the normal tax is computed on a return, the dividends are eliminated from that income. The same process applies to income from bonds of corporations that have agreed to relieve the bond holder of income tax on bond interest.

# Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled Telephone RIVER 4100 Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## There Are Few Such Good Investments As These Winter Coats

All of the Coats were made for our January Coat Sale—and made specially to our order—from the first selection of the models and materials to the details of workmanship and finish.

From the hundreds that have sold during the sale, the following lots are left. This will be the last of such unusual values, and we consider it well worth your while saving them for another season.

26 Coats left at	\$29.75
41 Coats left at	24.75
69 Coats left at	19.75

The materials are heavy and warm, properly lined for real Winter wear, and there are many models with fine fur collars in raccoon and seal, dyed skunk and other popular skins.

Colors are varied and attractive, including all the soft dark shades, the taupes and brown, plum, blue, gray and green.

New Coats — Staple Designs — Excellent Values

Coat Section, Second Floor

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

## Her Awakening

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dan had loved Lydia, as far back as she could remember. His patient adoration, was like that of the shaggy dog, who adjusted his devotion to her needs. When Lydia desired to walk, Jack, the dog, was all joyful anticipation, when absorbed in a book she ignored outside sunshine, Jack contentedly lay at her feet.

Often as he sat late at night at the desk in his store of "Books and Fancy Articles," he longed to throw the thing up and go to the city, but there was Lydia! He could not bring himself to leave her—Lydia, bright-eyed and winsome, with her indisputable charm.

The homestead was growing old and worn, and when that slow accumulation in the bank should be sufficient, Dan hoped to remodel the house, and then, his heart missed a beat at the thought, if Lydia still was kind, he would dare to ask her to share it with him. To what height Dan planned and added his figures, Lydia pulled a red tam over her waving hair, and walked with Jack up the hill.

At the very top an auto was stalled, its previous occupant working over a silent engine.

"I wonder," the man asked pleasantly, "if you could direct me to a garage?" And as Lydia was returning that way, they walked down the hill together. He was the son of old Lawyer Tiles, as it happened, and had come back to look after his mother's estates. Perhaps the "looking after" might have been accomplished in shorter order, had Robert Tiles not met Lydia. As it was, the days lengthened into weeks, the weeks into months, still he remained in the country town.

To Lydia, the courteous modish young man of the city, was a delightful innovation. Her cheeks were flushed with pride as he led her into the Country Club, his generous gifts of hot-house roses, never ceased to bring a sense of joyful surprise. And Dan? Well, she remembered him with a smile, just as she would stoop to pat Jack's shaggy head. And then came one glorified night when Robert Tiles took her into his arms and told her that he loved her. The next day he was going away, back to his mother in California, but when he came again so he said, they would announce their engagement, and be married. Lydia could hardly discern his departing figure for the tears in her eyes, Jack's head brushed her hand in sympathy, and turning, she found Dan looking down upon her.

"I-I couldn't help it friend," she said softly, "I just had to love Robert."

Dan nodded silently, understanding. The days were long after that and the column of figures at night seemed so useless to unravel. And now it was the months which grew into a year, and—more years, but Robert Tiles did not return. Letters came bringing doubtful comfort to Lydia, and those telling of brilliant achievement in Robert's profession of law—she took over to read to Dan.

Cheerily confident was Dan. "Of course Tile would be back soon," he encouraged, "then Lydia would find her happiness with him out there in that golden country."

But Lydia's eyes clouded doubtfully. "Oh! I could not go away," she breathed.

Dead hope revived in Dan's heart that night, but the next morning it was destroyed. Lydia came running over bringing a letter.

"From Robert," she explained, her voice sang, "he's coming back."

Dan saw the luxurious car drive up to Lydia's door, saw a distinguished man ascend the front steps. Then Dan

turned away. Years had brought to that other man assurance and power, while to him—mercilessly Dan studied his own face with its lines of sadness.

Lydia waiting in the quaint parlor felt strangely diffident, as Robert Tiles advanced to greet her. All at once her little blue frock seemed very inferior. The color in her cheeks still held its youthful freshness, her eyes shone bright through all the years, but there was quick disappointment in the glance he cast upon her; through every nerve she felt its keenness, what could it be? Then while responding absently to the easy grace of his conversation, the realization came to her. He had forgotten, through his years of travel and study, that she had remained here in this one little town. The women to whose society he was accustomed, had found also his opportunities. Sweet and fair she might be, but she was after all only "Lydia of Farmsdale."

"You will excuse me," she said hurriedly, and put forth her hand—"good by."

There was evident relief in Robert Tiles' perfunctory hand clasp. Across to the old homestead ran Lydia. Her eyes smarted with sudden tears as she saw Dan through the window his face cradled in his arms. A passion of tenderness stirred her heart, how dear he was, how true.

"Dan," she cried and he raised his face unbelievably. Then before either knew how it happened Lydia was in his arms.

"All the time," she said wonderingly, "I must have loved you, I never could bear the thought of leaving you, Dan."

And though the explanation was so incomplete, Dan gazing into Lydia's radiant face—was more than satisfied.

**To Remodel Japanese Army.**

The return of distinguished Japanese officers who have been in Europe studying the latest military tactics on the battlefronts will be followed by army reorganization, reports the Tokyo Jiji. Under the new system one division will consist of three regiments instead of four, as now, and a force composed of two reorganized divisions will become the fighting unit of the Japanese army. Increase in the number of regiments is not contemplated, but the number of divisions will be necessarily augmented. Whether or not the new formation will be seen in the forthcoming annual maneuvers is unannounced. The military arsenal at Tokyo is preparing to build airplanes for army use, and an appropriation of \$3,750,000 will be asked from the diet. The exact type of airship has not been decided.

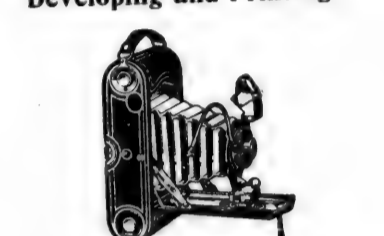
**Delight of Berlin Life.**

One of the beauties of autocratic government, says the Springfield Union, is shown in the snow-removal order issued by the military authorities in Berlin, under the provisions of which every property owner is required to remove the snow not only from his sidewalk, but from the road, way as far as the center of the street, and is authorized to call on all tenants between the ages of fourteen and sixty to assist him in this work. Failure to comply with the order is punishable with a fine of not more than \$375 or imprisonment for not more than a year, and the police are authorized to handle all such cases without the formality of a trial.

**Camera Marks Airplane Hits.**

The great aviation school at Toronto has devised a most ingenious scheme for training aviators in the use of the machine gun. Two apprentice flyers are sent up to fight under all the conditions of actual warfare. They make every effort to aim and fire their machine guns at each other, only in place of bullets the gun is fitted with camera lens and film. Every pull of the trigger snaps a picture. If the shot is a "hit" a picture of the "enemy" airplane appears on the film; if a miss, the film is blank. By examining the strip of film afterward it is possible to tell exactly how many hits each man made and how accurately he is "shooting."

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Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1914, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

**O. P. Allen,**  
Palmer, Mass.



**Rayo Lamps**

"Eyes Tired?" "Not With This Lamp"

To make writing more comfortable or reading more pleasant, use a Rayo Lamp. Its soft mellow light is easy on your eyes.

RAYO LAMPS give a steady, bright light without flicker or flare. Easy to light—no need to remove either chimney or shade. Attractive in design and finish. Easy to keep clean.

Use So-CO-ny Kerosene in Rayo Lamps. It is pure, carefully refined—the oil or light. And ask for Rayo Lamps by name.

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY of NEW YORK**

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NEW YORK BUFFALO ALBANY BOSTON



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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### New Electric Car Schedule

#### Curtailment of Trips Until the Power Conditions Are Improved

The Springfield and Eastern Street  
Railway Company has adopted a new  
running schedule, due to the necessity  
of curtailing its use of power from the  
Central Massachusetts Electric Com-  
pany, as per notification by the latter  
last Thursday night. Until the power  
situation improves the cars will be run  
on the following schedules:

Springfield line—As usual, except  
that there will be no half-hour cars in  
the afternoon.

Worcester line—Every two hours,  
beginning at 8.15 in the morning and  
continuing until 8.15 at night, then  
last car at 9.15.

Three Rivers—5.25 a. m., 6.15, 7, 8.15  
and hourly until 11.15 at night, the  
cars running at 15 minutes past the  
hour in the afternoon instead of 45  
minutes past, and carrying Bondsville  
passengers to Four Corners.

Bondsville—6 a. m., 7 o'clock, this  
car going to Bondsville and afterward  
running between Bondsville and Four  
Corners only, connecting with the  
Three Rivers car, which will take  
Bondsville passengers between Four  
Corners and Palmer.

Ware—5.45 a. m., 7.15, 8.45, and  
every hour and a half until 10.15 p. m.

This will be the schedule on Tues-  
day, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-  
day. Saturday and Sunday the former  
regular schedule will be in operation,  
and also on Monday provided that is a  
Garfield holiday.

### Clothing is Asked For

#### District Nursing Society Finds Needy Families in Town

The Society For District Nursing  
makes an appeal to the people of the  
town for clothing of all kinds, for men  
women and children of both sexes. A  
committee consisting of Mrs. F. J.  
Hamilton, Mrs. S. R. Carsley and  
Mrs. C. H. Burns has been appointed  
to receive and distribute the donations.  
Several instances of need have been  
reported and investigated, and it is  
found that there is much suffering for  
lack of sufficient clothing, several of  
the cases being people who have never  
before asked or received assistance. It  
is hoped that the response will be gen-  
erous and immediate.

### Locomotive on Fire

An alarm from box 68 at 11.45 yes-  
terday morning called the fire depart-  
ment to engine 538 on the Boston and  
Albany road near the Main street  
bridge, the cab of which was on fire  
and blazing fiercely. The pipe of the  
blower broke just as the train was  
pulling into the station from the west,  
sending live coals up into the cab and  
igniting the woodwork. Chemicals  
were used to put out the blaze.

### None Have Shown Up Yet

Chief Crimmins has as yet to regis-  
ter the first enemy alien, although he  
has been faithfully on the watch for  
one all the week.

There will be a social at the Congre-  
gational parsonage next Wednesday  
evening.

Miss Luella Brown of Walnut street  
spent the week-end with friends in  
Springfield.

Revere chapter, O. E. S., will hold a  
regular meeting in Masonic Hall next  
Monday evening.

Miss Claire Sullivan of Ware is  
spending a few days with Mrs. John  
W. Loftus of North Main street.

G. W. Camp reports having seen a  
robin this morning, while engaged in  
shoveling snow on Walnut street.

The local fuel committee has given  
the bakers permission to open at 8  
o'clock in the morning instead of 9.

The special meeting of the school  
board, scheduled for Tuesday evening,  
was postponed on account of the storm.

The topic for the union prayer meet-  
ing in the Baptist church this evening  
will be, "The New World Order: Its  
Basic Principles." There is a wide-  
spread conviction that we are experi-  
encing the birth pangs of a new world  
order which will be finer and more just  
than the old order; what of its basic  
principles?"

## Local Red Cross Work

### Response For Helpers Generous. List of Articles Made and Sent

A recent report of the American Red  
Cross, covering the past six months,  
stated that since April 1st, 1917, the  
Red Cross has sent abroad 13,386 cases  
of surgical dressings, hospital supplies  
and clothing, containing approximately  
13,000,000 separate articles, and has  
promised to send 3,000,000 surgical  
dressings to France every month for  
the next six months. To provide this  
number every chapter will be asked to  
speed up its work along this line.

The local branch is pleased that so  
many women have responded to its  
call for more workers on Thursday  
afternoons, and feels sure that the peo-  
ple of Palmer will respond in like  
manner to the new appeal which it  
feels called upon to make. The local  
branch has now been duly organized  
and recognized as a working branch of  
the American Red Cross, and is being  
put upon a business basis as rapidly as  
possible. To meet the increased output  
of work expected of it, the branch feels  
that an assured monthly income for the  
local work is necessary. The execu-  
tive committee cannot plan the work  
far ahead unless it knows how much  
of an income it can count upon  
each month. To meet this need a  
monthly subscription list is being pre-  
pared and every person in Palmer is  
asked to subscribe a certain fixed sum,  
—no matter how small it may be it  
will help,—to be paid on the first  
Thursday of the month to Mrs. M. B.  
Hodskins at Memorial Hall. All of  
the money so subscribed will be re-  
tained here for the local work. Any  
person desiring to subscribe in this way  
may communicate with Mrs. Hod-  
skins.

From April 1, 1917, to November,  
1917, 5254 gauze compresses were sent  
to the county headquarters at Spring-  
field. During December, 1917, and  
January, 1918, 5010 were sent. These  
figures show that the women of Palmer  
are recognizing their responsibility and  
opportunity for service in this crisis.  
During the month of December, 1917,  
there were sent to the county head-  
quarters at Springfield, 1790 gauze com-  
presses, 6 pairs pajamas, 18 hospital  
shirts, 6 convalescent robes, 132 hand-  
kerchiefs, 72 napkins, 637 wipes, 3 bed  
socks, 4 treasure bags, 2 hot water bot-  
tle covers, 2 pillows, 8 hospital mops,  
30 T bandages, 10 4-tail bandages, 15  
roll bandages, 27 sweaters, 3 mufflers, 12  
helmets, 15 wristers, 10 pairs socks,  
20 caps, 1 pair bed socks.

The New England Division of the  
Bureau of Military Relief distributed  
from August, 1917, to January, 1918,  
to camps, armories and State Guards,  
97,263 sweaters, 38,815 mufflers, 56,715  
wristers, 24,508 helmets, 31,643 pairs  
socks, 10,069 comfort bags.

The Palmer branch received word  
this week that no knitted articles may  
be retained here for men going into  
service from Palmer. Everything  
must be sent to the Springfield head-  
quarters when completed; however, if  
anyone going from Palmer desires an  
outfit, the local branch will be glad to  
secure it for him from Springfield.

### Army Mail Getting Through

Recent letters received from Lieut.  
John F. Foley and Wilfred Lyon in  
France report that mail is now coming  
along in fairly good time. A few  
months ago mail was delayed to a con-  
siderable extent, but now is getting  
through with little delay. Relatives of  
another young man, who has wondered  
why he did not hear from them, re-  
ceived a letter this week in which he  
stated that he had recently received a  
bundle of 21 letters, written him at  
various times since last October, and  
several packages of cigarettes and to-  
bacco.

### Water Still Going Down

The water in the reservoir of the  
Palmer Water Company is still drop-  
ping steadily at the rate of about two  
inches per day, and a thaw is needed  
soon if a condition of extreme serious-  
ness is to be avoided.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tues-  
day afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. G.  
F. Phillips of Pleasant street.

The committee of 15 will hold a  
meeting in the assessors' room in the  
Holbrook block this evening.

Miss Doris Paine of New York is  
visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
H. R. Paine of South Main street.

Frank L. Blackadar of New London,  
a former employee of The Journal,  
called on friends in town Tuesday.

The officers of Quabong council,  
Royal Arcanum, were installed Tues-  
day evening by District Deputy Lan-  
ders and suite of Springfield.

The last of the union services in the  
Baptist church will be held next Sun-  
day. The preacher in the morning  
will be Rev. Richard McLaughlin of  
the Universalist church, and Rev.  
Elliot Moses of the Congregational  
church will speak at 5 in the afternoon.

Miss Anna Haley, formerly superin-  
tendent of the Wing Memorial Hospi-  
tal, is visiting friends in town. She  
has been superintendent of the Long  
Island Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y.,  
but has resigned that position to  
assume that of superintendent of the  
Gouverneur Hospital in New York  
City.

## Will Probably Postpone Appropriation Meeting

It is probable that the appropriation  
meeting of the town, called for  
1 o'clock next Monday afternoon, will  
be adjourned until a week later; that  
is the suggestion of the selectmen.  
The "Heatless Mondays" and other  
abnormal conditions which could in  
no way be controlled or changed, have  
conspired to render it impossible to  
complete the town reports until too  
late for their distribution before next  
Monday. As the voters will wish to  
look them over before the appropri-  
ation meeting, a postponement will be  
necessary if this is to be done. The  
date will of course be fixed by those  
who attend the meeting on Monday  
for organization, and the following  
Monday is suggested. It is probable  
that the town reports will be ready for  
distribution by the middle of next  
week.

## Man and Horse Go Down Bank

### H. B. Small Has Narrow Escape Mon- day Night on Brimfield Road

H. B. Small had an almost miracu-  
lous escape from serious injury early  
Monday evening while driving home  
from Brimfield to Palmer with a horse  
and sleigh. The horse turned from the  
highway at the Summit into the private  
land through which the electric  
road track runs. Mr. Small did not  
notice the fact until the horse stepped  
through the trestle over the highway  
at the Fosket's Mills station. The  
horse managed to extricate itself, but  
in so doing plunged down the embank-  
ment and carried Mr. Small with it,  
leaving the sleigh on the car track.  
The motorman of an electric car which  
arrived a few moments later saw the  
sleigh on the track and stopped the  
car, and the car crew got both man  
and horse into the roadway below the  
trestle. Strange to say, neither was  
injured.

### Backbone of Cold Snap Broken?

Many weather prophets during the  
past few days have predicted that the  
backbone of the cold snap would be  
broken soon and that milder weather  
would be in vogue. The experiences  
of the past four days however have in-  
dicated that the local prophets have  
been decidedly unsuccessful in their  
endeavor to "Get along without cold,"  
which would mean a great relief along  
all lines of living. There is comfort in  
the thought however, that if they keep  
on predicting they will strike it right  
some day, and here's hoping it may be  
soon.

The sleighride of St. Paul's Sunday  
school, planned for last evening, has  
been indefinitely postponed on account  
of the cold.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and Master Wal-  
ter Vincent of Pittsfield were week-end  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St.  
John of Thorndike street.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Mary's  
Mission met with Mrs. Samuel Brooks  
of Foster street this afternoon, and lis-  
tened to an address by Mrs. King of  
Springfield.

F. J. Hamilton received a car of coal  
last Thursday, and four cars on Mon-  
day of this week. He also received the  
numbers of several other cars which  
have been shipped him.

The "Smileage" campaign, post-  
poned from last week, is in full swing  
this week, and coupon books of admis-  
sions to the theatres in the war camps  
are being sold by the canvassers.

The Sophomores of the high school  
will hold a valentine party in Memorial  
Hall to-morrow evening at 7.30. The  
pupils of the high school and their  
parents are cordially invited to attend.

The carpet mill, which has been run-  
ning from 5.30 in the morning until 3  
in the afternoon, to make the best use  
of available power, was unable to start  
Tuesday morning on account of the  
cold.

The talk on food conservation, which  
was to have been given by Miss Stud-  
ley of Springfield next Monday in the  
high school building, has been indefi-  
nitely postponed on account of the  
necessity closing of the school build-  
ing.

## WHEATLESS BISCUITS.



Parched cornmeal is the feature of  
these excellent wheatless biscuits.  
First, the cornmeal—one-half a cup—  
is put in a shallow pan placed in the  
oven and stirred frequently until it  
is a delicate brown. The other ingre-  
dients are a teaspoon of salt, a cup  
of peanut butter and one and a half  
cups of water. Mix the peanut but-  
ter, water and salt and heat. While  
this mixture is hot stir in the meal  
which should also be hot. Beat thor-  
oughly. The dough should be of such  
consistency that it can be dropped  
from a spoon. Bake in small cakes  
in an ungreased pan. This makes 16  
biscuits, each of which contains one-  
sixth of an ounce of protein.

## Achievement Club Officers

### Palmer Girl a Director. All Towns Represented. Luncheon Later

The country club leader for Hamp-  
den county announces the officers of  
the Hampden County Achievement  
Club for 1918 as follows: President,  
Harry Knight of Ludlow; vice presi-  
dent, Harold Hindle of West Spring-  
field; secretary, Ruth Brodeur of  
Westfield; directors, Arthur Files of  
Wilbraham, William Spooner of Brim-  
field, Beulah Benckendorf of Russell,  
Marion Barnes of Southwick, John  
Consolini of Springfield, Leo Mar-  
coux of East Longmeadow, Edwin  
Farnum of Granville, Allen Woods of  
Agawam, Julia Hammatt of Long-  
meadow, Howard Isham of Hampden,  
Ethel Turkington of Palmer, Laura  
Fuller of Tolland, Irene Consolatti of  
Montgomery, George Shumway of  
Monson, Lella Nash of Chicopee, Louis  
Herrick of Blandford, Louis Dickin-  
son of Holyoke, Herbert Perry of  
Wales.

Each town and city in the county,  
where organized boys' and girls' club  
work is carried on, is represented in  
the county organization by that club  
member who has the highest score in  
agriculture or home economics club  
activities, and who has shown the  
best ability during the preceding season  
as demonstrator and judge, and  
who shows thorough attendance and  
leadership at club meetings, the best  
club spirit.

The county officers will have a  
luncheon in Springfield in March for  
the purpose of planning the club work  
for the county and organizing for the  
spring drive in their home community  
for more club members and a greater  
amount of production and conserva-  
tion by boys and girls during the com-  
ing season.

## WARE.

### Saw Two Submarines

Fred A. Lawson, son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Wilfred Lawson, reached home  
Saturday night on a furlough of 10  
days. He is captain of a gun crew on  
the Susquehanna, formerly the in-  
terned German liner, The Rhine.  
Capt. Lawson left an Atlantic port  
Dec. 12 and was 14 days going over,  
the weather being rough. He reports  
seeing two submarines, but neither  
attacked the vessel and both were out  
of sight before the gunners could get a  
shot at them. The trip back took 19  
days, due to disabled engines.

The parochial schools opened Tues-  
day, a supply of coal having been re-  
ceived.

The selectmen have organized with  
Arthur F. Thayer chairman, and  
Hormisdas St. Onge secretary.

J. Alfred Marsh, formerly of this  
town but more recently of Bridgeport,  
Conn., has enlisted in the navy and is  
training at Hampton Roads, Va.

These jurors have been drawn for the  
February term of the Superior Court:  
Grand juror, Myron Baudin; traverse  
jurors, Sidney C. McHenry, Harry G.  
Wesson, and Joseph Cloutier.

In the District Court Saturday Wil-  
liam Loscomb, W. C. McEwen and  
John Leahy pleaded guilty to fishing  
in the waters of Hardwick pond and  
paid fines of \$5 each. The complaints  
were made by Deputy Game Warden  
Shea, who found the men having fine  
luck.

Ware was without news of the out-  
side world until nearly noon Monday,  
as the Springfield papers were delayed  
by the breaking of a turntable in the  
Northampton yards, and the Boston  
and Worcester papers were obtained  
from West Brookfield only by automo-  
bile several hours late.

Capt. George H. Timmins of the  
State Guard has received a commis-  
sion as Captain in the 108d Regiment  
of Cavalry, and left Monday for Leon  
Springs, Tex. He was a Lieutenant of  
Cavalry at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., until  
the summer of 1914. When the War  
State Guard was formed he was made  
its Captain.

A horse belonging to Minot C. Wood,  
and driven by his coachman, Albert  
Wood, was frightened by a dog in  
North street Tuesday morning and  
ran, throwing the driver from the  
sleigh and breaking a shaft when the  
sleigh struck a telephone pole. The  
horse was stopped by Theodore La-  
plante and the driver, aside from being  
a bit dazed, was unhurt.

## WILBRAHAM.

Andrew Rice will enter the mid-year  
class of the New Hampshire State Col-  
lege at Durham, N. H.

Miss Blanche Hanright, who will  
leave to enter Northfield Seminary  
this week, was given a farewell party  
last Saturday evening by Miss Eunice  
Rice.

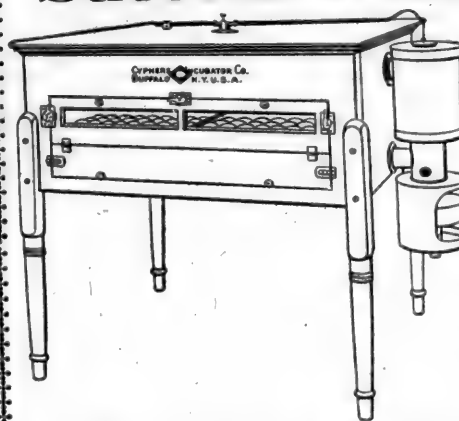
At a special meeting last Sunday the  
United church voted to call Rev.  
Donald McLane, pastor of a Congrega-  
tional church in Jamaica Plain, to be-  
come pastor of the church here, to suc-  
ceed Rev. H. F. Legg, whose resigna-  
tion is effective the first of April. It  
was also voted to increase the new  
pastor's salary to \$1500 a year.

## Tibet History Lost.

The history of Tibet is lost in the  
obscurity of the long ago, for its cus-  
toms date back to the morning of the  
world. Its people come from the an-  
cient ages, and it is only known that  
they belong to the Tibeto-Indo-Chinese  
branch of Keene's Homo Mongolicus.

## Our Watchword===Quality Always First

## Success With Poultry



these times does not de-  
pend on luck nor does it  
require long years of ex-  
perience. It matters not  
whether you live in town  
or on the farm and want  
to keep a flock of fowls to  
help reduce the high cost  
of living. In either case  
success will be yours if  
you are willing to learn  
and use the

## Standard Cyphers Incubator

Always Reliable and Practical in Every Essential

## Cyphers Adaptable Hovers

Are Self-Regulating, Self-Ventilating and Fire-Proof

## Dry Food Hoppers Drinking Fountains Egg Testers

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## Summer Heat

Is a long way off so order a

## Gas Room Heater

and make your home comfortable

Now

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Empire Attractions

The Empire will show the following  
attractions during the coming week:  
Monday, Clara Kimball Young, Earle  
Williams, Sidney Drew and other big  
stars in a favorite film masterpiece.

Douglas Fairbanks in the newest  
Triangle release will by Wednesday's  
special. He goes to South America  
during a revolution there and has  
numerous adventures.

Thursday, an episode of "The Hid-  
den Hand," the new serial, will be the  
leading film.

Friday, George Walsh, the athlete,  
will perform a Fox play, "The Yankee  
Way," and there will be a two-reel  
comedy.

Bessie Barriscale, in "Bawls of the  
Blue Ridge," will be the attraction  
Saturday.

Mary Pickford in "The Little Ameri-  
can" has been booked for the near  
future.

## Livery and Trucking Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time  
HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## Wanted

### HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for  
Rooms and Tenements by our  
rapidly growing working force.  
Anyone having a Tenement or  
Apartment to rent in the Depot  
village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels  
and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

WANTED—Poultry, Calves and Hogs, Will pay highest cash price. Tel. 78-42, Palmer.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; small fruit, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

NOTICE—Pass Book Nos. 4709 and 27,613, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Books No. 4709 and 27,613 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Collector of Antiques

WANTS Antique Desks, Secretaries, Sofas with 6 and 8 Legs, Gilded Tables, Lowboys, High Backed Chairs and Claw and Ball Foot Chairs, Old Paneled or Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porringers and any curious Piece of Old or Antique Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.

Send for list of Wants to  
A. STAINFORTH, Winthrop, Mass.

## Property Owner

List your property with us for sale and we will do the rest.

HORACE D. PECK  
Room 521, Third National Bank Building  
Springfield, Mass.  
Phone River 5440

## \$1.00 WILL BE GIVEN

to each of several schoolboys who will deliver copies of the Curtis publications to customers. Only schoolboys—clean, gentlemanly and ambitious—need apply. The \$1.00 is in addition to liberal cash profits and many other advantages. Apply to

EDWIN C. GOULD  
400 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

## A Good Wife.

Once upon a time there was a farmer whose wife daily pumped the household supply of water up to a tank on the roof, says The Little Journal. After 20 years he installed an electric motor to do this for her. Careful calculation brought out the fact that the wife had been working that pump handle 3,650 hours at a value of half a cent per hour. She had saved him \$18.75 in 20 years. What was it the preacher said about her worth being above rubies?

## Birds' Nest Soup.

The birds' nests from which the famed Chinese soup is made are built by a species of swallow that abounds on the coasts of Java, Ceylon and Borneo, and consists of a gelatinous substance obtained from marine plants. The nests are boiled either in chicken broth or in milk of almonds, and the result very much resembles vermicelli soup, except that it is far more costly.

## Ball vs. Roller Bearings.

Ball bearings are a German invention, and it is only a few years ago that they made their appearance on the market. Roller bearings, both cylindrical and conical, are an American invention. The advantages claimed for the rollers over the balls are that they can sustain both the radial and the axial strain and they are more easily replaced when they become worn.

## Written in Fifteenth Century.

Written in the fifteenth century, a manuscript containing letters and minor works of St. Cyprian, bishop of Carthage, father of the Latin church, who suffered martyrdom in 258, was one of the most interesting objects when the dispersal of the libraries of Charles J. Groves of Boston, Mass., and others was begun.

## When a Woman May Lie.

A Kansas City court has ruled that "a woman may lie to her husband when the provocation is great enough." From our meager experience, notes the Pennsylvania Grit, it appears as if the dear ones are provoked virtually all the time. And, mercy, how angry they do become when the subject of ages is broached.

## Well Posted.

They were discussing literature and the conversation turned to English authors. "Have you read Carlyle?" inquired the literary connoisseur. "No," answered the literary parvenu, "but I've visited his Indian school."

## Never Falls.

"De man," said Uncle Eben, "dat makes up his mind to rule or ruin is mighty apt to do both."

## Bad as 1888 Blizzard

(Continued from First page)

of coal, and a coal car consigned to C. B. Gary of Stafford was diverted to the C. V.'s use.

On the Ware River road the up train Tuesday morning was stalled for some time in a big drift at Whipple's Crossing, near Forest Lake, but managed to get loose and proceed to a point just north of Barre Plains, where it retired for the night. There were no down trains Tuesday. A snow plow sent up yesterday morning to clear the track left the rails at Templeton, rolled down a bank and turned around, severely injuring Charles Hamlett of Warren, one of the men in the car.

## Travelers Inconvenienced

The stopping of the electric cars Monday marooned a large number of working people and others in Palmer. About 50 spent the night in the waiting room of the electric road, and every hotel room was taken; in addition a number of people were accommodated in rooms in private homes.

## Shipping Delayed

The combination has served to seriously delay shipments of freight and express matter, particularly the latter, and merchants are much inconvenienced by the failure of goods to arrive. A train of express matter from Boston arrived in Palmer at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning, and the next was at 4 this morning, after being twice scheduled to leave and being cancelled both times.

## More Snow

A fine snow began falling about noon yesterday, but ceased in the evening after about two inches had fallen. The mercury began to rise yesterday afternoon, and this morning stood at 32 above, with every indication of a thaw.

## WARREN.

George A. Shumway

George Alexander Shumway, 76, died last Friday forenoon after a short illness with dropsy. Mr. Shumway was a native of Greenwich, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Shumway, but when about 18 years of age came to Warren, where he made his home until his death. He worked at his trade of shoe cutter, and later became a shoe manufacturer. Mr. Shumway was a member of the Warren Improvement Association, in which he worked hard for the improvement of the town. He was also a life trustee of the Warren Public Library. He is survived by one son, Alfred E. Shumway, and two grandchildren, Leuthal and Margaret Shumway. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. O. I. Darling officiating; burial was in Pine Grove cemetery.

## Miss Elizabeth Dodge

Miss Elizabeth Anne Dodge, 77, a life-long resident of the town, died at her home on the old West Warren road some time between 7 o'clock in the forenoon and 2 o'clock in the afternoon of last Thursday. When seen by the milk boy in the morning she seemed as well as usual, but was found about 2 o'clock by a neighbor dead in her chair before the stove. Medical Examiner Charles A. Deland viewed the body and pronounced death due to myocarditis. She is survived by two nieces, Mrs. Myra Jackson of Bryant Pond, Me., and Mrs. James Turner, and a nephew, Ralph Dodge of LaGrange, Ill. Funeral services were held from the Methodist church Saturday afternoon, with burial in Pine Grove cemetery.

Miss Corzella M. Spencer of East street left Sunday for Attleboro, where she will have charge of the English branches in the high school.

Sergeant Harold Marshall of Camp Devens spent a short furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marshall of Hillside avenue, this week.

The Warren branch of the Milk Producers' Association has organized with Edward D. Sullivan chairman and Elias H. Cutler secretary and treasurer.

Kenneth W. Tuttle of the Aviation Signal Corps, stationed at San Antonio, Texas, is reported as improving from an attack of tonsillitis, in the camp hospital.

## HAMPDEN.

George A. Chapin has killed six muskrats on his place this winter, and intends to have the pelts made into a collar.

The Memorial Day committee has been named as follows: Board of selectmen, Messrs. Adams, Wall and Carew, Rev. R. B. Lisle and E. N. Davis.

Chairman J. Q. Adams of the selectmen will have charge of the prosecution of any who may violate the liquor laws, and the necessary funds for such work have been provided.

The United Workers of the Federated church will serve a supper in the vestry of the church to-morrow night to a sleighride party from one of the East Longmeadow churches.

A party of 15 representatives of the high schools of Springfield, with their gentlemen friends, was entertained by Mrs. A. H. Newman at her home last Friday night. Supper was served, followed by music, songs and dancing.

Miss Emma Leighton of Boston, with two years' experience as a teacher, has been appointed by the school committee to succeed Miss Elizabeth Nowland as teacher in the Seantic district school.

## FIRST ELECTION IN 1789

George Washington of Virginia, Receiving Sixty-Nine Votes From Ten States, Chosen President.

The first election for president of the United States occurred in the states which ratified the Constitution on the first Wednesday of January, the 7th, 1789. Only ten of the thirteen states voted in that election, New York, Rhode Island and North Carolina not voting. In five of the states, viz., Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, New Jersey and South Carolina, the people did not vote, the presidential electors being chosen by the state legislatures.

At that time the Constitution required the presidential electors to vote for two persons, the one receiving the majority to be president and the one receiving the next greatest number to be vice president. There had been no conventions held, no nominations made and no platforms adopted. The presidential electors were left without instructions, to vote as they pleased or according to their own discretion.

The ten states which constituted the first electoral college had 73 votes, viz., Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Georgia, 5; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 10; New Hampshire, 5; New Jersey, 3; Pennsylvania, 10; South Carolina, 7; Virginia, 12. On the first ballot, each of the 73 electors voting for two persons, the vote resulted:

For George Washington of Virginia, 69; John Adams of Massachusetts, 34; John Jay of New York, 9; Robert H. Harrison of Maryland, 6; John Rutledge of South Carolina, 6; John Hancock of Massachusetts, 4; George Clinton of New York, 3; Samuel Huntington of Connecticut, 2; John Milton of Georgia, 2; James Armstrong of Georgia, 1; Benjamin Lincoln of Massachusetts, 1; Edward Telfair of Georgia, 1. This ballot made Washington president and John Adams, the next highest, vice president.

## RARE POSIES IN THE ARCTIC

Rich Blossoms Nature's Compensation for Long Winter During Which There Is No Sunshine.

In the brief, bright, nightless summer the Arctic is a paradise of flowers. It would seem to be a compensation of Dame Nature for the long winter, during which the sun never shows his jolly face once, observes a correspondent.

A great many of these plants have of late years become familiar to garden lovers because they are much used in rock gardens, and every flower lover knows their delicacy of structure, their brightness of color and their hardiness.

But nothing can beat their original environment. These patches of yellow and blue and rose and purple, cheek by jowl with great beds of snow or some stranded and long unmelting berg, look lovely. It is the setting they were made for.

Strangely enough, when brought south and coaxed to grow in our gardens, these Arctic and Alpine plants lose both a part of their great vitality and their lovely tint. They pine for the Arctic like the Eskimo does.

Nansen tells of delicate bluebells nodding in the breeze, saxifrages with large blossoms, pale yellow mountain poppies, white cloudberry flowers, and blue forget-me-nots in countless millions in the neighborhood of the north pole. So it is not all desolation and death. A flower seed is one of the most difficult things in nature to kill. Give it half a chance and it will show up smiling, and do its "bit" in making the world a brighter place to live in.

## The Tuna Angler.

Southern California, and Santa Catalina Island in particular, has produced two game fishes pre-eminent in the annals of the world's sport, says the American Angler. One is the leaping tuna; the other the swordfish. The tuna is game for the well-conditioned athlete. The man who takes a large one with the rod must be an athlete. He must be ready for a continuous round of from one to four hours, keyed up to the highest excitement, as if he gives in and tries to rest the tuna rests twice as fast.

To obtain the full enjoyment of tuna angling the rod should be of 16 ounces, the line No. 21 and the fish should not weigh more than 200 pounds.

## Curing Elephant's Cold.

A circus man, caught in the act of curing an elephant of a cold, was dared to take his own medicine. He declined, but invited the interviewer to return the next day and see the elephant cured. And the next day, sure enough, the elephant was rid of the cold. What was the treatment? Nothing complicated at all. The keeper placed a bucket of boiling hot vinegar in a bag and then tied the latter snugly about the indisposed animal's trunk so that he was compelled to inhale the beneficial fumes whether he wished to or not.

## Children and Fairies.

To the children fairies stand for all the wonderful and unpredictable possibilities of life, for all the magic of it, its charm of unexpectedness, says the Atlantic Monthly. A child is a bit puzzled by the inevitable; in the fairy world it does not exist. In that world he slips away from the world of grown-ups, with its endless consequences remorselessly hounding the gay, irresponsible little child doings. He loves the grownups and it is not from them that he wishes to escape, but from their world, their difficult, unyielding world.

## "HONEY LOVE"

By GILDA ACCORD.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Leone banged into the chorus with great gusto. It was her business to play the latest ragtime hits so that everyone would want them, and she meant to earn her salary. The song ended with a great blare of sound, and Leone slid it from the rack and set another in its place.

The suave voice of Mr. Beckley intervened. "Miss Parker, here is the representative of Pierce & Ware. Will you please give him a few moments of your time?"

Leone willingly assented, and turned to the pleasant-faced young representative of the well-known popular song publishers. She knew him quite well. He came every week in the same way, to get orders for songs, and he had called several times, and taken her to the movies several times more. Together they checked over the list of new songs. At last the order was made out, and Leone returned to the piano bench. She thought Mr. Wilding looked as if he had wanted to say something very particularly, and then changed his mind. She looked after his retiring figure dreamily, as she played mechanically the opening bars of "Honey Love." What a nice young man he seemed to be, contented to deal with ragtime all his life. But her love was classical music. She put aside "Honey Love" and began "O the Roses in the Moonlight." It was part of her ethics to let no one know that she loathed ragtime and worshiped grand opera. Because the death of her parents, leaving her penniless, had forced her to take the first position she could find, which happened to be playing ragtime in Beckley's department store, there was no reason for her to complain about it.

At 5:30 that afternoon Leone slipped off the piano bench and stretched out her tired arms. In the locker room she got out her new jacket and new winter hat and put them on before the cracked mirror in the dressing room. The car was slow and crowded, as usual, but Leone reached the boarding house at last and ran upstairs. She flung open the door of her room, ran to the mantel and reached down a china doll in a gorgeous red satin dress. The head came off under the pressure of her eager fingers. Inside was revealed a convenient hollow, from which she shook out a little heap of nickels and dimes. She counted them with fingers trembling with anxiety. One dollar and a half! Yes, there was enough.

Leone ate supper in a state of impatient expectancy. Afterward she went downtown again with the Morgan sisters, who worked in a large store.

She was going to grand opera—to "Carmen"—and she had a seat in the first row of the balcony. The money she had saved nickel by nickel from her lunches and car fares.

A week later Leone was hurrying home from work in a wild state of anticipation. Mr. Wilding had been there that day, and she had treated him with icicle coldness. The prospect of "Carmen" made him appear frightfully cheap and common as he tried to argue her into ordering more copies of "It's Only Light When You're in Sight." But he had slipped completely out of her mind now. She could hardly finish her supper. Upstairs on the bed lay her best georgette waist, freshly pressed for the occasion.

At last Leone was dressed and had started downtown. She felt almost too excited to walk to the car with propriety. The usher showed her to her seat—quite the best in the house, she felt sure.

People poured in rapidly below her in evening dress and women in rich furs and jewels. But Leone drew no comparisons. Her eyes scarcely left the purple velvet curtains. At last the overture began, and with a little sign of happiness Leone gave herself up to complete bliss. At the end of the first act she became aware that some one had taken the seat next to her. Turning, she looked into the surprised eyes of Roy Wilding. They had not recovered from their mutual astonishment when the curtain went up for the second act. Leone felt amazed and uncomfortable. Her pleasure was dampened, somehow.

When the opera was over Leone rose slowly, with a quick breath of wonder. Roy Wilding's face wore a very strange look.

"Do you really like opera?" he demanded.

"Like? I adore it!" answered Leone, resolved to be truthful for once. "Do you?"

"Of course! But I never dreamed you—Leone, I—I've wanted to ask you something for a long time, but I thought you were crazy about ragtime, and I hate it so. I was afraid—"

"And I thought you were crazy about it. I thought—"

"Look here," he insisted. "I'm leaving Pierce & Ware at the end of the month. Got a job with a book publishing house. And I know a girl who's going to leave her job, too. That is, I mean—will you?"

Leone's answer was quite satisfactory.

month. Got a job with a book publishing house. And I know a girl who's going to leave her job, too. That is, I mean—will you?"

Leone's answer was quite satisfactory.

## New Nitrate Plant.

One of the nitrate plants for which congress appropriated \$20,000,000, will be located at Sheffield, Ala., according to reports from the war department. The place chosen is on the Tennessee river near Muscle Shoals. This plant will manufacture ammonia and nitric acid.

## PLATINUM "FAKE" IN OREGON

Geological Survey Explodes Report of Find of Precious Metals in a Western District.

The present shortage of platinum and the consequent greatly increased price of the metal bid fair to result in a considerable increase in the domestic production of platinum during the coming year, according to the United States geological survey. At the same time, while legitimate miners are increasing their production and to some extent relieving the country's shortage, other persons are using the interest aroused by the present nation-wide search for the metal to make extravagant claims for utterly worthless deposits, and some honest prospectors are led by false assays, made by inefficient or venal assayers, to believe mistakenly that they have valuable platinum deposits. Reports of platinum in some mythical combination—"volatile platinum" or "colloidal platinum"—should be regarded as sufficient evidence of the incompetence or dishonesty of the assayer.

During the season of 1917 the geologists of the United States geological survey, department of the interior, spent much time in visiting platinum deposits that proved to be worthless. A notable example is seen in the supposed platinumiferous sands of the Deschutes river, near Terrebonne, Ore.

The material collected there consists of loosely cemented dark volcanic sand and conglomerate interbedded with basalt and volcanic tuff. The black basaltic sand is supposed to have the richest content of gold and platinum, but neither in panning the material in the field nor in the chemical tests made by the geological survey could any trace of platinum or other metals of the platinum group be found. Neither was any gold found in the concentrates, and it is concluded that material of this type is very unlikely to contain workable amounts of gold.

## MONEY LOANED FOR THE WAR

Dollars Invested in Bonds Expended for Food, Clothing, Ammunition and Other Necessaries.

What becomes of the dollar which is invested in government bonds? Here is the course it takes as visualized by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo in his annual report to congress: First, it goes to the government as a loan for the war.

Second, it is expended by the government for food, clothing and ammunition, which go directly to a gallant soldier or sailor whose fighting strength is kept up by the food, whose body is kept warm by the clothing, and whose enemy is hit by the ammunition.

It has not been expended in the purchase of needless food and clothing for the man at home, and is, therefore, released for the use of the soldier, it is saved wealth to the man at home and can be loaned to his government at interest with resulting benefit to himself and to his government.

## "Coal Savers."

Various preparations are extensively advertised in this country at present which are presumed to contribute considerably to the heating power of coal when applied in the prescribed doses, writes Consul General Robert P. Skinner, London. The director of fuel research, in answer to an inquiry as to the value of these preparations, states that these proprietary substances have been in the market a long time, but that there does not appear to be any genuine scientific evidence in support of the claims of their manufacturers. He concludes: "The nature of the substances makes it highly improbable that they have any effect whatsoever on the combustion of coal or other fuels when they are used in the quantities prescribed."

## Not One Came Down.

The day was dull, as days can be dull, sometimes only in the trenches. Suddenly, high up in the sky, sailing over the lines, was discerned a flock of wild geese. In a moment, rifles were blazing upward from all quarters; even machine guns were requisitioned, while away at the other side of No Man's Land the German, too, was roused to action. But the flock of geese sailed on, their long necks outstretched and their wings rising and falling in undisturbed rhythm. And never a one came down.—Christian Science Monitor.

# Empire

MONDAY, FEB. 11

"The Fighting Trail"  
Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HALLOWAY

Also Great Stars in Favorite Film Masterpieces  
Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13

THE GREAT ELECTRICAL WIZARD  
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "Americano"

Also Keystone Mack-Sennett Comedy  
Matinee at 2:30. Evening 7:15 and 8:45

THURSDAY, FEB. 14

SERIAL DAY SPECIAL  
DORIS KENYON in "The Hidden Hand"

AND  
"Daughter of the U. S. A."

FRIDAY, FEB. 15

EXTRA FOX SPECIAL  
GEORGE WALSH in "The Yankee Way"  
Also a Fox Comedy

SATURDAY, FEB. 16

A BIG TRIANGLE SPECIAL  
"Bawbs o' the Blue Ridge"  
Featuring BESSIE BARRISCALE

Also a Triangle Comedy  
"Perils of a Bakery"  
And a Pathe News  
Matinee 2:30. Evening from 6 to 10 p. m.

## Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

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January 15, 1918

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Everett Flood	R. J. Sackett
Rufus Flynn	J. P. Schneider
J. F. Foley	C. F. Smith
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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
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Fond of Chicken Hearts.

Lucy is fond of the hearts of all fowls. When dining out with friends she was asked what her choice of the chicken was. Forgetting the name for the moment, she said: "I forget de name. It's de part what makes his live."

Many Seem to Think So.

Like everybody else, the paragrapher has his dull days, though, perhaps, the rest of the people feel that the paragrapher has more of them than anybody else.—Wilmington News.

Exceptions to All Rules.

In so complex a thing as human nature, we must consider it hard to find rules without exceptions.

Remembered His Dogs.

A Venetian once left 60,000 florins for the maintenance of his three dogs.

## MAN! This House-and-office Proposition Is Fifty-fifty

How would you like to run your office for, say, just about a week, without modern improvements? You have Electric Fans, Lights, Telephone, etc., to shorten your work. How about the home? ELECTRICITY will bring your home up to the same modern efficiency standard as your office? Has you wife an Electric Iron? Washing Machine? Toaster? Grill? Vacuum Cleaner? If you had to stay at home and do the housework would your home suit you?

MAKE IT FIFTY-FIFTY. WE WILL HELP YOU.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

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## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS. Birthday Surprise Party

A party of about 20 girls surprised Miss Yvonne Gervais last Thursday night at her home on Pleasant street, the occasion being her nineteenth birthday. As a reminder of the occasion she was presented with a handsome garnet ring. The evening was devoted to music and games, after which the members of the party enjoyed a sleighride.

John Horan of North Grafton is visiting relatives in this village.

A. S. Geer of Springfield was a weekend guest at his home on High street.

Miss Flora Gervais, formerly a nurse in the Three Rivers Hospital, is visiting here.

A. Cohen and son Milton of this place are spending the week with relatives in New York City.

John Hartnett of Harvard Naval radio school spent the last of the week at his home on Main street.

The meeting of the teachers and officers of the Union church Sunday school will be held next Wednesday evening.

The High Rollers defeated the Wonders in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys by a total pinfall of 1423 to 1353 Tuesday evening.

A large number of young men who were drafted were called to Ware this past week for examinations. The majority of the young men are eligible.

The Cercle Canadien First team defeated the Pickering Hall First team in a pool match in the Pickering Hall pool parlors by one point, the score being 77 to 76.

The tenement in the house owned by L. L. Dupuis, which was recently vacated by Ernest Ouillette, will be occupied in the near future by Mr. and Laurence Coyer.

The illustrated lecture on Africa, given Sunday evening by Rev. O. J. Billings, was attended by a large audience. The pictures were shown by Frank Mulvey.

Announcements have been received of the engagement of Miss Ruth Southwick and Dr. Chester Tannebrink of Beverly, formerly of this village. Dr. Tannebrink is now First Lieutenant in the medical corps, stationed at Camp Devens.

A. J. Henrichon of this village defeated J. Cahill in a ten-string match on the Pickering Hall alleys Tuesday evening by a score of 1080 to 871. Mr. Henrichon showed great form, getting an average of 106 for each string.

James Hutchinson defeated A. Henrichon in a ten-string bowling match by a total of 961 to 952 Saturday evening on the Pickering Hall alleys. The Three Rivers bowling team defeated the Thorndike team by a total pinfall of 1268 to 1221.

The Cercle Canadien Second team won the second of the series of pool matches with the Pickering Hall Juniors by a score of 98 to 84. This makes the score 1 to 0, as the first match of the series ended in a tie. A third match will be played in the Cercle Canadien pool room in the near future.

Ash Davis, cartoonist, will be at the Idle Hour Theatre next Monday evening for the fourth entertainment of the series given by the Three Rivers Improvement Association. Mr. Davis is a cartoonist, lecturer, and story teller. His humor is pure and wholesome and his lecture witty and entertaining.

Mrs. Frances Sikes died at her home on Main street Tuesday morning after a short illness. She had been in her usual health all day, but during the night was taken with a sudden attack of heart failure, and about 2 o'clock passed away. She was the widow of the late Oscar Sikes, formerly of this place. She leaves two sons, Herbert at home and Eugene of Worcester.

### BONDVILLE.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Morgan.

### An Interview

Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

The following brief account of an interview with a Palmer man three years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen.

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, I felt better and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1913.)

### LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke of in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

80c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Bondsville Boy Promoted

Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew Puta of High street received word from their son Peter, who enlisted in the Army last summer and is now stationed at Camp McClellan, Anniston, Ala., that he has been promoted from a private to the rank of Corporal in the medical department.



ment. He sent home his certificate, which states that the promotion is owing to the "special trust and confidence in the fidelity and ability" of the young man. Peter Puta was born in Bondsville and lived his entire life here until he enlisted last summer. He has been home only once on a short furlough since he enlisted.

### Blizzard Hits Village

The worst storm of the winter hit the village Monday. The light snow which fell Sunday was just of the drifting kind, and the high wind which prevailed nearly all day piled the snow high in some places. The electric lines were entirely off schedule time. The last car to reach the village was at 4 in the afternoon. The next car got as far as the Dutton bridge, where it was stuck fast in a snow bank. A snow plow was sent to its assistance and worked for hours to make further progress. The plow's motor burned out and it was found impossible to clear the track. The election returns from precinct D, which were ready to go to Palmer, were thus held for hours. An unsuccessful attempt was made to make the trip by automobile, but the roads were found impassable. Chief of Police Crimmins of Palmer reached the village with a sled and two horses about 11 at night, and succeeded in getting the ballot box to Palmer.

### Burglars Enter Store

The grocery store and meat market of Mr. and Mrs. Majk Mikadyan on Main street was broken into last Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Mr. Mikadyan was delivering orders at the time, and his wife was attending to household duties in their rooms over the store. Entrance was made through a window at the rear of the building. Cigars, tobacco, pastry and several dollars in money were taken. It is thought the ones who made the break may be residents of the village. Police are working on the case.

### Change in Freight Service

There has been a change in the freight service of the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany railroad, and trains which have reached the village daily will hereafter come from Springfield Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, while freight going to Springfield will go Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Persons who wish to send freight must deliver it the day before.

Leon Roy of East Springfield was a week-end guest of his uncle, Adalard Marsan.

H. H. Houghtalen of Springfield was a guest Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Monday afternoon with the president, Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Mrs. Nellie Bond and son Rufus of Northampton were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

Mrs. William N. Potter of Chicopee Falls was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billing.

Robert Fitzgerald, who has been confined to the house for several weeks by illness, is improving and able to be out.

Charles Billings, who has been in the hospital in Ayer for the past month, is slowly improving from his recent illness.

Sugar has been received the past week by Brown Brothers and C. D. Holden, which has been distributed among the villagers.

Michael M. Fenton of Bristol, Pa., employed by the Ley Construction Co., has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Catherine Fenton.

The grocery stores which have observed Monday closing, keep open on Wednesday afternoons, which has generally been the clerk's half holiday.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, principal of the Chapman Street school in Greenfield, is having a two-weeks' vacation, the schools in Greenfield being closed owing to shortage of fuel. Miss Catherine Collins, teacher in the public schools of Ludlow, is also having a vacation for the same reason.

## CHURCH POLITICS

By ESTHER VANDEVEER.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Kit," said the rector of St. James to his daughter. "I have found a curate to take the place of young Roberts, who goes to another field. The man who relieves Roberts is a Mr. Kinsley, who left the seminary only last spring, and has been much sought after since, because he promises to be a shining mark in the profession. I am indebted to the bishop for securing him as my assistant. You know my dear that I am not as strong as formerly, and this young man can be entrusted with a great deal of my work. I would not like to lose him through any well."

"All right papa dear," said Kit, putting her arms around her father's neck, "I promise you to let Mr. Kinsley alone."

This was promising a great deal, for Mr. Roberts was the third curate who had fallen in love with Kathryn Trevor, and when refused by her had considered it necessary to seek another field.

"Very well, my dear," replied the rector to his daughter's promise; "if Kinsley falls in love with you and proposes I shall expect you to accept him."

Kathryn made no reply to this. Her confidence in herself was not of the strongest. She loved her father and was anxious that he should be relieved of his arduous duties; she intended to give the new curate a wide berth.

The new curate fulfilled in every respect what was expected of him. He spoke without notes, and this enabled him, to lead his congregation readily in the many things outside his sermons that are required of a clergyman. What he said and did was always to the point. As to relieving the rector it was not long before he was able to do almost anything required of his superior better than that superior himself. The day after he entered upon his duties Kathryn went upon a three months' visit to a friend living in a distant city. Those of the congregation who knew the real reason of her father's not being able to keep a curate were very much pleased at her conduct in keeping out of Mr. Kinsley's way. "How noble of her!" said Mrs. Ballinger to Mrs. Smythe. "Splendid," was the reply. "And how nice for poor Mr. Trevor, whose health is so poor!"

"Beautiful!" rejoined Mrs. Ballinger. The third Sunday after Mr. Kinsley assumed his duties, the rector was ill, and the curate conducted the services and preached. Mrs. Ballinger and Mrs. Smythe walked home from church together. "What a beautiful sermon!" remarked the former.

"He's a born orator!" was the reply. "He'll be our dear rector's successor."

"Indeed he will, and the sooner he takes the first place the better it will be for the parish." Mr. Kinsley continued in such favor that within sixty days after he began to officiate as rector Mrs. Smythe, who ran the affairs of the congregation, had her plans laid for getting rid of the rector and putting the curate in his place. The only difficulty in her way was that the congregation loved the old doctor, and never would have dreamed of putting him aside had it not been suggested by Mrs. Smythe. As it was, the lady engineered the matter so well that all was ripe for hinting to the rector that his resignation would be acceptable to some persons in the congregation.

One day Kathryn appeared at home having cut short her visit a month. Coming out of church the Sunday after her arrival, she saluted Mrs. Smythe.

"How lovely," said the latter, "that your dear father has such a prop in his old age."

"It is indeed; I hear the new curate will now get some rest."

Kathryn had been at home a month. The curate had called upon her on her return, and that was all. Her father supposed he had every reason to be satisfied with her behavior towards his assistant, but he was not thinking of that; he had heard indirectly that there was a movement on foot to displace him. He was much worried, but said nothing to his daughter about the matter.

One morning the postman called at the rectory as usual at breakfast time and among the letters he left were two of importance. The doctor opened the first and looked with surprise and suspicion at his daughter. It was the curate's resignation. However, the old man said nothing, but turned to the other letter. It informed him that certain wealthy members of the congregation who were relied on to keep up the church were in favor of putting

5

# Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

## Our 24th Semi-Annual Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale

Has Only Just Begun

An unparalleled value-giving event, marked by drastic reductions in every part of the store. All our tremendous stocks of seasonable winter merchandise, as well as much staple goods, small lots and discontinued lines and patterns, have been marked at prices that insure absolute clearance.

This sale has a particularly strong appeal at this time, for with prices of all goods rapidly rising none of this merchandise can be bought again at anywhere near these prices.

The "Thoroughfare Aisle" assumes a new importance through this Sale as a place where the best values from different parts of the store are gathered for your convenience.

the curate in his place. His resignation would be a financial benefit to the church.

The doctor laid down both letters and again looked at his daughter, who was meekly eating a muffin.

"Kathryn," he said kindly, "I hope you have had nothing to do with Mr. Kinsley's resignation. You know you promised me—"

"Yes, papa, but I heard that Mrs. Smythe was going to put him in your place."

She sat beside her father. He drew her to him and kissed her.

"You naughty girl! How, where, and when did you do it?"

"That doesn't matter, papa dear. It's done."

Doctor Trevor is still rector of St. James.

### BENEFIT OF CHORAL SINGING

Equalizes Men, Creates Spirit of Brotherhood and Takes Mind Off Business, Asserts Professor.

Music gives utterance to something within one which can never find expression in words or acts, in the opinion of A. E. Westbrook, director of music in the Kansas State Agricultural college. Choral singing is of great benefit to a community.

"Music is of great advantage to men," said Professor Westbrook. "It equalizes them, creating a spirit of brotherhood, and takes their minds off business. It gives them a new and different insight, which is accomplished not by singing the common popular songs, but by really good music that can be appreciated."

"The value of music in bringing together socially disorganized communities has never been fully realized. By choral singing, people in any one locality can be brought into certain sympathy with one another. Wherever there is a neighborhood there is a chance for singing. A leader is needed who will select only the best music. Where neighboring groups have been singing the same kind of good music they will find in any large community gathering that they have something in common and will be ready to take part in choral singing on an even larger scale."

"If an orchestra playing Beethoven played in a community unused to such music, there would break forth from the audience an unrestrained applause such as comes only from people who are really hungry for good music—the kind of music that community musical societies will bring to them."

### ENLISTED MEN MUST HELP

Portion of Government Allowance Required to Be Allotted for Benefit of Their Dependents.

Every enlisted man in the military or naval forces of the United States must allot for the benefit of a wife or child an amount equal to the government's family allowance, with a maximum, however, of half his pay and a minimum of \$15 per month, according to the American Review of Reviews. If he has no wife or child and makes no voluntary allotments for other dependents, or for other purposes, the secretary of war or navy may require him to deposit with the government at 4 per cent compound interest half his pay, or so much of half his pay as he does not allot either for his dependents or for other purposes.

This puts the man with dependents more nearly on a democratic footing of equality with one who has none and the better-paid American soldier with the poorer-paid European with whom he is fighting.

The family allowances are based on a graduated scale depending on the number of dependents, and are condi-

tioned on allotments of equal amount up to half pay. In no case, however does the allowance exceed \$50 for one family. An ordinary enlisted man receiving \$33 per month in foreign service, if his family is large enough, may be required to allot \$16.50 per month and secure thereby for his family a total income of \$66.50 per month.

### Safe Buying for Both.

Buying unnecessary supplies in advance and hoarding food, both by the housewife and grocers, was responsible for some of the highest prices of the last year. "Don't be scared into buying," the Interstate Grocer urges upon its retail grocery readers. "That is just what food speculators desire. Normal buying of all groceries with a view to quick and regular turnover will keep goods moving in a normal way at reasonable prices. 'Don't let anyone scare you into buying in anticipation of heavy advances, but force the channels of distribution to return to the old basis of competition in selling. Consumers are not apt to buy out any grocer, as most of them have spent as much money as they could spare in canning and preserving their own fruits and vegetables. If speculators succeeded in creating a panic buying condition, unloading upon the retail grocers at abnormal prices, the latter would be left holding the bag."

"Good Old Horace" Positively Popular in the American Meaning, Declares Genial Midwest Critic.

Old Horatius Flaccus of all the ancient bards is nearest to our modern sense. He is positively "popular" in the American meaning. Nearly every rhymster translates or parodies an ode or two. He is very affinitive, companionable and, as it happens, so to speak, we understand him and feel certain that he would understand us were he here. He would be conducting a "colony" of quips and jests upon some editorial page or else be a better James Whitcomb Riley were he one of us right now. To be sure, he would have to alter his morals a mite to serenade Lucretia and to babble of Falernian a little less, but in general Horace would be "right there with the push."

Old Horace is a brother and a sport, as well as all men who read him feel, observes a writer in the Minneapolis Journal. And that is why so many are strong for him still, just as the late Eugene Field was. That Sabine farm of his, some miles out of Caesar's Home and a long time back in the centuries, is as familiar to us as "out to old Aunt Mary's."

### Measuring High Temperature.

Tin, which melts at about 450 degrees Fahrenheit, has been applied to the measurement of high temperatures in the same way that mercury, melting at 38 degrees below zero, is used for measuring ordinary atmosphere temperatures. Instead of being placed in a glass bulb with closed tube, says the Nebraska State Journal, the melted tin is contained in a graphite bulb having an open tube, and readings are made by lowering into the tube a plunger of a metal with a high melting point. When the plunger touches the tin, an electric circuit is closed, giving a bell or other signal, the position of the plunger showing the temperature. This new form of pyrometer may be used in either of two ways (1) to give the temperature at any time by sliding down the pointer until the electric signal is set off, or (2) to announce when any predetermined temperature is reached by setting the pointer at the proper number of degrees on the scale. As the melted tin, like melted mercury, is found to expand at a very even rate, the indications are held to be notably accurate.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,  
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## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

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### Fun For St. Valentine's Day, February 14

See the gay, inexpensive novelties in our basement, and our invitation, place, score, and post cards on the main floor.

Books Stationery Pictures  
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"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### Don't "Get Left" Carry a Good Watch And Get There

We can show you about all the best watches made. We sell a great many, and we are certain that we can suit you.

"Watches \$1.00 to \$500"

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## February Shoe Sale

Women's Patent Leather  
Cloth Top Boots for \$1.95  
Women's Boots, assorted  
lots in tan, black and  
colored leathers, \$2.95

### Hosiery Specials

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Monson News.

### All Republicans But One

Selectmen Sutcliffe, Anderson and Carew. License by Only 24

Five hundred twenty-seven votes were cast for town officers Monday, and 14 women cast their pink ballots for school committeemen. All the successful candidates were Republicans but one. The elections were as anticipated and predicted, the three Republican candidates for selectmen being elected, although John P. Herlihy was but 13 votes behind J. G. Carew. R. J. Murphy had more than his party vote in the water commissioner race, but Anderson led by 27 ballots, and Mr. Murphy's vote represented the supreme effort of the combined Democratic workers and a group of non-Anderson Republicans. Charles H. Stacy was the only Republican on the ticket who was not elected, John L. Moran beating him for constable by 12 votes.

The no-license adherents lost the chance of a decade to swing the town into the dry column, as the plurality for the thirst quenchers was but 24, and there were 27 blanks. A little team work by the noes would have turned the trick.

Consternation reigned in the ranks of the women politicians when, during the afternoon they discovered that only 13 of the 14 registered had turned out to vote. "What a shame," they said, "we must not leave our number 13, of all numbers." No. 14 must be brought in—and was, similar to the manner in which the town's oldest male is brought in on presidential elections. Thus the "voting better halves" registered 100 per cent attendance and 14 diminutive ballots, appropriately pink in color, were cast by them.

Action on the articles in the warrant was postponed until next Monday afternoon at 1.30. Carlos M. Gage will be moderator, and a large attendance is expected.

The vote in detail, a star indicating election:

Town Clerk	
*Freelon Q. Ball,	412
Town Treasurer	
*Thaddeus L. Cushman,	428
Tax Collector	
*Henry F. Miller,	434
Selectmen and Overseers of Poor	
*William H. Anderson,	286
*Justin G. Carew,	275
John P. Herlihy,	262
John S. MacQuaid,	175
*Frank R. Sutcliffe,	349
Assessor, 3 Years	
Timothy F. Foley,	196
*George H. Seymour,	301
School Committee, 3 Years	
*Elwyn W. Capen,	308
*Robert S. Fay,	262
Cornelius M. Foley,	171
John S. MacQuaid,	194
Water Commissioner, 3 Years	
*William H. Anderson,	257
Robert J. Murphy,	234
Cemetery Commissioners, 3 Years	
*Rufus P. Cushman,	317
Constables	
*Herbert A. Aldrich,	403
*Bernice L. Broadbent,	377
*Edmond Henslett,	385
*Eugene S. Howlett,	353
*John J. Moran,	274
Charles H. Stacy,	262
Fence Viewers	
Horace Bumstead,	170
Cornelius M. Foley,	169
*Fred D. Rogers,	243
*Edgar Squier,	249
James B. Tupper,	136
*Hubert D. Vailie,	205
Auditors	
*Allen J. Buffington,	375
*Robert E. Shaw,	349
License	
*Yes,	262
No,	238
Blanks,	27

William A. Cushman has returned from a business trip to Boston.

The W. R. C. will omit its regular meeting next Monday evening.

Harold T. Sears of Harvard has been home for a few days during mid-year's.

The public schools resumed sessions Monday after a two-weeks' fuel-saving vacation.

Rev. Langley Sears, who has been ill at his home, has recovered and is able to be out.

Twenty-five degrees below zero was recorded in several sections of Monson Saturday morning.

Henry J. Neville of Boston, who has been visiting N. P. Hanley, has returned to his duties.

Miss Mildred Ellis of Radcliffe has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ellis.

The Heimann & Litcher straw factory was not in operation Monday as had been planned, as no hydro-electric power could be obtained from the Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

The school board has organized with A. E. Shaw chairman; supply committee, Dr. E. W. Capen and H. E. Kendall; attendance officers, H. A. Aldrich and J. J. Burdick. The vacation scheduled to begin the 21st will be omitted and a ten-weeks' term will be run until April 15th, then a week's vacation and another ten-weeks' term until June 28th.

### Report of Monson Nurse For January

No. of patients,	26
New patients,	15
Patients carried,	8
Patients forwarded,	9
Nursing visits,	148
Prenatal visits,	3
Instructive visits,	2
Social visits,	80
School visits,	0
Visits to school children,	0
Well babies,	10
Well baby visits,	31
Met. cases,	4
Met. visits,	21
Paying patients,	19
Non-paying patients,	4
Discharged patients,	14
Recovered patients,	5
Improved patients,	1
Unimproved patients,	2
Died,	0
Money collected,	\$32.80

### Monson Boy War Gassed

Word has been received from R. T. Entwistle, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Entwistle of Oak street, that he has recently completed three weeks' stay in a base hospital in France, recovering from the effects of inhaling the fumes of a gas shell, and is now on a furlough in England, visiting Handel Beech and family of Manchester. Mr. Beech formerly owned and operated a woolen mill in Monson, on the site of the Ellis No. 3 mill. Entwistle is with the 14th Railway Engineers, and some time in December came in contact with the fumes of a gas shell.

### Farmhouse Burned

The farmhouse of Mrs. Fred L. Wright near the State Line was burned to the ground Monday afternoon, and the loss was not covered by insurance. The dwelling was occupied by Ernest Moulton and family, and was known as the "Squier" farm. A telephone call was sent in, but no help could go the five miles from the Center on account of the drifted roads and the intense cold.

### Found Dead

William Smith, a recluse, about 70 years of age, was found dead in his home on the Wales road Tuesday morning by his wife and sole survivor, Jane Smith. He was a farmer and had lived about 80 years on the farm where he died.

Miss Bostwick will give the fourth of her lectures on Current Events in the Bungalow next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

There were no sessions of the Green Street school grades 8 and 9 Tuesday, as the teachers were unable to reach the building. The Dorcas Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 with Mrs. J. H. Loudon of North Main street. A good attendance is desired, as quilting is to be done.

Miss Bertie Garms, teacher of the Pease district school, was recently married to Thomas P. Gray of the Heavy Artillery, stationed at Fort Heath, Winthrop. He expects to sail soon for France, and she will continue as teacher in the school.

Raymond G. Towne of Stafford Springs, Conn., called on friends in town Saturday. Mr. Towne, who graduated from Monson Academy in 1907, was representative to the Connecticut Legislature in 1916-17, and is now employed in construction work with C. G. Tinker.

Word was received Saturday night from Gustave Swanson at Ayer, by his parents at North Monson, that he was ill with pneumonia. His brother and sister immediately started for Ayer, and found the young man with a slight touch of pneumonia only. There was a later report that he was dead, but an investigation proved this to be without foundation.

### "Very Good Eddie" Next Monday

"Very Good Eddie" is the ultra fashionable of musical comedies. It is a theatrical production what Fifth Avenue is to New York or Beacon Hill to Boston. It ran an entire year at the swaggar Princess Theatre, New York, and a full season in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, and everywhere attracted the largest and most fashionable audiences in years. Its coming to the Court Square Theatre in Springfield next Monday, with matinee, is therefore looked forward to with unusual interest, as it is bringing the entire number one cast, all the delightful features which made it famous, and the swaggar fashion chorus. Those who go to see "Very Good Eddie" with the expectation of enjoying a musical show that is different, distinctive and "classy," will not be disappointed. There are fully a score of delightful song hits in "Very Good Eddie," and some of the popular musical numbers are "Babes in the Woods," "On the Beach at Le Lai Wi," "Old Boy Neutral," "Some Sort of Somebody," "If I Find the Girl," "Isn't It Great to be Married," "When You Wear a 13 Collar," "Wedding Bells Are Calling Me," "Nodding Roses," "Same Old Game," and many others.

## FACE the FACTS

LET us face the facts. The war situation is critical. Unless the Allies fight as they never yet have fought, defeat threatens. Hungry men cannot fight at their best; nor hungry nations. France, England, and Italy are going hungry unless we feed them.

**Wheat Savings**—They must have wheat. It is the best food to fight on. It is the easiest to ship. We alone can spare it to them. By saving just a little—less than a quarter of what we ate last year—we can support those who are fighting our battles. And we can do it without stinting ourselves. We have only to substitute another food just as good.

**The Corn of Plenty**—Corn is that food. There's a surplus of it. Providence has been generous in the hour of our need. It has given us corn in such bounty as was never known before. Tons of corn. Trainloads of corn. Five hundred million bushels over and above our regular needs. All we have to do is to learn to appreciate it. Was ever patriotic duty made so easy? And so clear?

**America's Own Food**—Corn! It is the true American food. The Indians, hardest of races, lived on it. Our forefathers adopted the diet and conquered a continent. For a great section of our country it has long been the staff of life. How well the South fought on it, history tells. Now it can help America win a world war.

**Learn Something**—Corn! It isn't one food. It's a dozen. It's a cereal. It's a vegetable. It's a bread. It's a dessert. It's nutritious; more food value in it, dollar for dollar, than meat or eggs or most other vegetables. It's good to eat; how good you don't know until you've had corn-bread properly cooked. Best of all, it's plentiful and it's patriotic.

**Corn's Infinite Variety**—How much do you know about corn? About how good it is? About the many delicious ways of cooking it? And what you miss by not knowing more about it? Here are a few of its uses:

There are at least fifty ways to use corn meal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:

HOT BREADS	DESSERTS
Boston brown bread.	Corn-meal molasses cake.
Hoeecake.	Apple corn bread.
Muffins.	Dumplings.
Biscuits.	Gingerbread.
Griddle cakes.	Fruit gems.
Waffles.	

**HEARTY DISHES**  
Corn-meal croquettes. Corn-meal fish balls.  
Meat and corn-meal dumplings.

Italian polenta. Tamales.  
The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the Department of Agriculture.

### Another Monson Soldier Dies

Sergeant John Duggan, at Chattanooga, Tenn., on Monday

Sergeant John Duggan, 29, son of Patrick Duggan, died at a training camp at Chattanooga, Tenn., Monday of pneumonia. Duggan was well known in Monson, and had many friends here. He was born in Monson and educated in the public schools, and attended Monson Academy for two years. He was employed in R. S. Hughes' store for several years, then went to Amherst, where he remained until going into the clothing business in Northampton. He enlisted as a private last spring and was advanced to 1st Sergeant, and had nearly completed preliminary training for a lieutenant when taken sick. He apparently recovered, but suffered a fatal relapse when he went back into training in final preparation for his examination for the lieutenantcy.

### Travelers Are Stormbound

Monson people who went to Springfield Monday, taking advantage of the Garfield holiday, were forced to spend from 5 to 12 hours in getting home again. The worst predicament fell upon those returning from the city in the evening. After many vicissitudes of travel they arrived in Palmer at 12 midnight and left Palmer for Monson at 2.30 Tuesday morning on the Central Vermont railroad, arriving in Monson at 3 a. m. Workers in the Wright Wire mill living in Monson walked down from Palmer Monday night, and soldiers of the Rhode Island Coast Artillery, who were escort at the funeral of William G. Mathieson, were obliged to walk back to Palmer Monday evening. The 2.30 p. m. trolley was the last to reach Monson Monday, and no cars ran Tuesday.

### Military Funeral For Mathieson

Monson's first military funeral of the great war was held Monday afternoon, when the body of William G. Mathieson was buried with full military honors. The body was escorted from the home on Hampden avenue to the chapel of the Congregational church by members of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans. The chapel of the church of which Mathieson was a member, was filled. The body was taken in charge from the chapel by a squad of the Rhode Island Field Artillery, and buried with full military honors in No. 1 cemetery.

The board of selectmen has organized with William H. Anderson chairman, Frank R. Sutcliffe overseer of the poor and chairman of the board of health, and Justin G. Carew overseer of highways and bridges.

### Water Department's Good Year

The water department has organized with Raymond C. Aldrich chairman, D. B. Needham clerk and treasurer, and A. H. Makepeace as superintendent of the works. This department has had another successful year financially, and after retiring \$8000 in bonds and paying \$720 interest charges has nearly \$3000 in cash left of the year's receipts. It is of interest that 100 million gallons of water are used annually, but the State Hospital and manufacturing plants take practically 80 million gallons of the total. In other words, Monson, with the State Hospital eliminated, would have water enough for ordinary purposes, whereas now an auxiliary supply is needed. Another way of stating the same proposition is that Monson people drink brook water—which to be sure is very good water—nearly 50 per cent of the time because so much is used to supply the manufacturing plants and the epileptic hospital. On the other hand, from a financial standpoint those large consumers are responsible for the excellent financial condition of the department.

### Novel Ice Cutting Device

W. C. Moulton has rigged up an ingenious device of a circular saw, such as is commonly used for sawing logs, on a carriage for cutting ice on a pond. A gasoline engine drives the saw, which cuts the ice and pulls the carriage along at the same time, as the saw revolves in a forward direction and the "pull" of the saw teeth is sufficient to provide motive power of the desired amount. "The device will not work where the ice is frozen to the bottom of the pond, as it is on some ponds this winter," says Mr. Moulton.

Groups of Monson men of selective service age and classified as class 1 were examined at the district board headquarters in Ware last Friday and Saturday. The group called for Monday were stopped at Palmer, as the board received orders Monday to hold up further examinations. It was unofficially announced that the examinations will be held next week.

Mrs. Mary (Hare) Cuddihy died at her home Saturday night. She had been in her usual health until late in the afternoon, when she was stricken with paralysis. She was the widow of John Cuddihy and came to Monson about 30 years ago. Mr. Cuddihy died about 16 years ago. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Joseph M. Fagan and Misses Mary and Jennie Cuddihy, all of Monson.

Miss Sarah O'Keefe died at the home of her sister, Mrs. James McGuire, on East State street, Tuesday afternoon. Her death was sudden and due to a shock. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church this morning, and

## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

YOU'LL enjoy this real Burley cigarette. It's full of flavor—just as good as a pipe.

### IT'S TOASTED

The Burley tobacco is toasted; makes the taste delicious. You know how toasting improves the flavor of bread. And it's the same with tobacco exactly.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

burial was in the Pearl street cemetery. Miss O'Keefe was born in Monson and spent her entire life here. She leaves, besides Mrs. McGuire, three sisters, Mrs. Dyman Mason of Monson, Mrs. Edward Pidgeon of Boston and Mrs. Roland Hughes of Providence, and a brother, Timothy O'Keefe of Monson.

### Drawing the Line

I am very fond of cake  
Like mother used to make  
I like a lot of things of long ago.  
But freely I admit  
I do not like a bit  
The kind of winter father used to know.  
—Akron Times.

### "Oh, Boy."

The company which is presenting "Oh, Boy!" at the Court Square Theatre in Springfield all this week comes direct from a five months' run at the Wilbur Theatre in Boston. It is composed of young players who have lost none of the joy of youth and the enthusiasm that attends ambitious effort. Among the more important players are Helen Shipman, Harold Crane, Joseph Allen, Irene Haisman, Charles Compton, Jack Raffael, Harry Quayle, Mrs. George A. Hibbard, Stella St. Audrie, Francis Bryan Ethel Forbe, Gladys Dore, Evelyn Dorn, Jack Osborn and others. There will be a matinee Saturday.

### America's Natural Bridges.

There are probably more natural bridges in America than in any other country. Rainbow, the largest in existence, is 308 feet high. Its span is six times as great as that of the natural bridge of Virginia. Utah has three natural bridges that are higher and of greater span than any other natural bridges in the world.

### Center of Jute Industry.

Dundee practically owes its existence to its textile industry. It was the pioneer in the adoption of jute as a fiber for making cloth of a cheap quality, and its hold upon the trade has been so firmly maintained and developed that Dundee is recognized as the principal center of the jute industry in Great Britain.

### Watched Him Swell.

Leslie had been suffering with a severe toothache so that his face had become badly swollen. Returning from school the following day his mother asked him what the teacher said to him and he replied, "She did not say anything, but the kids all got around me to watch me swell."

### Favors Early Parenthood.

Early parenthood is productive of warriors, but not of good brain workers, for, says Doctor Redfield, "when we look over those intellectually superior men who have done so much for the world's advancement we find them to have been predominantly the sons of elderly parents and only rarely the sons of men less than twenty-five."

### Singing Requires Strength.

Students should remember that singing right requires great physical strength, observes a vocal teacher. The late Madame Nordica remarked that it required the training of a prize fighter. The human race is not physically as strong as it was a hundred years ago. The abdominal muscles seem to have suffered the greatest relapse, hence the scarcity of really great singers. In singing more than in anything else it is the "survival of the fittest."

### Size of a City Lot.

The question is often asked what part of an acre an ordinary city lot is. One 66x165 feet contains just a quarter-acre and contains 10,890 square feet. Ten acres, if square, would measure 660 feet along each side and a strip of that length and one-tenth the length, or 66 feet, would make an acre, and if but one-fourth as long or 165 feet would make a quarter acre. This is a good-sized city lot.

### No Office Cat.

A tradition of the office cat around a newspaper survives from earlier times, but it is only a tradition, for there is no such animal, notes an exchange. Probably he, or she, was once endured because of his supposed efficiency as a hunter of rats and mice, but no modern office is infested with rodents, and therefore it is not necessary that it should tolerate a cat.

### Responsibility on Heredity.

The oldest nations invariably have the most philosophers and learned seers. This has been thought to be due, observes a writer, to their greater accumulation of knowledge, but this new theory places the responsibility in large part upon heredity—the fact that men of civilized nations give their sons the mental equipment of civilization.

### The Old Octagon Coin.

The most valuable coin authorized in the United States is the double Eagle, worth \$20, of course. But there was formerly struck in California what was called an "octagon" because of its shape, and it passed for \$50. It was current elsewhere, but never legal tender.

### An Indian Dawn.

I awoke—and beyond the great trees I saw the dawn come up like thunder, as it does on Mandaley. Exactly like thunder it came up, rolling, rising, crashing clouds, of copper and dull gold, reddening, breaking, mounting, out-topping one another.—Atlantic.

### Determining Character.

We prepare ourselves for sudden deeds by the reiterated choice of good or evil which gradually determines character.—George Elliot.

### Uncle Pennywise Says:

There was a time when a feller could be great for eight hours a day and then mebbe relax a little. But now you got to keep your pose all the time.

## On the Old Mississippi

By EDWARD T. STEWART

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

It seems a long way to look back to the days when the Mississippi river bore on her bosom her floating palaces. I can well remember the ladies' cabin curtained off from the men's. I can see the captain now, a few minutes before the sound of the dinner bell, push aside these curtains, enter the ladies' cabin and escort them to the table, where the men stood waiting, each behind a chair he intended to occupy, till all the women were seated at the end reserved for them. Then at the first tap of the bell every man sprang into his seat and began to eat whatever was nearest to him.

I made several trips when a boy with my mother from St. Louis for my health. My best friend and constant companion was Job, a colored man, the property of a Colonel Ashley of New Orleans.

One day I was with Job when he was brushing his master's clothes and noticed that he was troubled. Several times he went into the cabin, where his master was playing poker. The game had been played by a number of men, but all had dropped out except Colonel Ashley and one other. On one of Job's returns he was talking to himself.

"Mars' 's the biggest fool. Wha' he want to gib dat nigger trader, Skinner, chance to fleece him to? He's done taken all de cunnel's money and now I a de stakes. Don't keel! I ain't gwine to lebe mars if dat nigger trader win me one hundred and fifty times."

He went back to the table. The colonel ordered him away, but he wouldn't go. Presently the game was finished. Skinner had won Job. At the same time Job said:

"Cunnel, dat nigger trader been cheatin'."

Skinner looked at Job with an expression that frightened me, for I was standing by, and said:

"You infernal nigger, I own you and when I get you ashore I'll flog you."

Ashley had been depressed at losing his favorite slave. The proposed flogging filled him with horror.

"I have means at home," said the colonel. "I'll give you one thousand dollars for Job in my note of hand."

"I won't sell him."

"What have you to say to his charge?"

"I've nothing to say to the charge of a nigger."

"Very well. I will assume Job's insult. I have no doubt he has told the truth."

That was all that was required to insure a mortal combat. There could be no duel till the boat stopped again for wood, which would not be till the afternoon.

Meanwhile I was tagging about after Job, who was too much preoccupied to pay any attention to me. He was continually muttering to himself. "Ef dat mis'able Skinner kill de cunnel he got t' fight me sho'. Nigger can't stan' up and fight with white man lak gentlemen, but he kin git white man in a corner an' mak' him fight. So he kin."

The boat did not stop till after dark, when I saw a crowd going over the gangplank, headed by Colonel Ashley and Skinner. All the sympathy was with the colonel, and Skinner found it difficult to secure a second. I was on the ground watching the deck hands carry in wood when I heard two shots. I did not know what they meant, but a few minutes later I saw a sight that is as vivid to me today as it was then. Colonel Ashley was being carried to the boat, his face a whitish blue, his vest covered with blood. He had been killed instantly. Job was helping to carry him.

Later I was with Job in the state-room the colonel had occupied. He was packing the colonel's belongings. I saw him take a revolver from a trunk and conceal it under his shirt.

Job had shadowed Skinner at a distance. Skinner who was shunned by every person aboard, went up on the hurricane deck as far aft as he could go and was smoking alone. Several shots were heard, and officers of the boat on going aft found Skinner shot dead. Job was standing over him. Job owned to the deed and gave himself up. On Skinner was found a revolver with two chambers exploded.

That's the last I saw of Job for years. When I was nearly grown I received a call at my home in St. Louis from a negro, who proved to be Job. He told me such was the detestation of Skinner aboard the boat that the persons set to guard his slayer connived at his escape. They put him in a skiff just before daylight in the morning and turned him adrift, reporting afterward that he had jumped overboard. Job had worked his way north and spent a number of years at Cincinnati. On coming to St. Louis he had hunted me up. He entered the service of our family and remained there till he died.

### Health.

Few appreciate the great treasure of health, until they begin to lose it. Samuel Johnson, in his old age said: "My health has been, from my twentieth year, such as has seldom afforded me a single day of ease."

### Clearly Impossible.

You may convince people that you are better than you are. But you can't convince them that you are better than they are.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## HEALTH THAT MAKES WEALTH

Nervous Energy Which Enables One to Think New Thoughts and Initiate New Plans Important.

Probably the majority of men do not know what real health means. It means more than the capacity to sit up and eat, to walk, to board a car and to bend over a desk. Real health means more than the real ability to do the same thing day after day. Real health means a degree of stirring, nervous energy that enables one to think new thoughts, conceive new plans and initiate new enterprises. Superabundant nervous energy is back of exceptional mental activity. It is the basis of all those qualities which are most essential in the struggle for success.

It is not sufficient to have health that will enable you to do a commonplace day's work. Hugo Masters writes in Physical Culture. "The right kind of health should give you the energy with which to perform far more than a day's work, if necessary, even from a quantitative standpoint. It is commonly the man with an unlimited capacity for work who gets on. He is able to work long hours without tiring. Successful men invariably enjoy the possession of this degree of nervous endurance or working endurance."

But it is not this that is most important. The possession of energy is essential, not so much for the sake of the capacity for long hours of work, but on account of the quality of work which it enables one to perform. Quality of effort is more important than quantity of work and the greatest value of unlimited energy lies in giving one the capacity for concentration, the capacity for an intensity of effort that is beyond the average man.

## FEAR RECURRENCE OF PLAGUE

Government Experts Favor Extinction of Rats Also as a War Measure for Saving Food.

Government experts are urging that the rat be exterminated as a war measure for saving food. The waste each year due to the rodent is estimated at \$200,000,000. A full-grown rat consumes more food than a baby. In addition, the animal is a menace to health.

The terrible scourge of the bubonic plague in Europe and Asia was spread by rats and their parasites. When the plague was carried by the animals in ships to our Pacific coast, a campaign for their extermination was conducted in the seaports at much cost. The disease was thus stamped out as it had been in the Orient, by the pound of cure instead of the ounce of prevention.

The plague returns at intervals from its breeding places in the overcrowded and filthy cities of Asia. War, pestilence and famine travel hand in hand. A recurrence may be expected as a result of the deprivations of war among the impoverished eastern people.

### Turks Sought British Aid.

"A relief from the atrocities of war may be seen in the excerpt of a letter from a nephew of mine," writes Valentine Robinson, 40 Wall street, New York, in the Herald, who is in the engineers' corps in Palestine:

"After the flies and sand of the desert the grass and trees of — were very grateful to the eye. We soon had a little brush with the Turks and some of our men were hurt; we drove them off and soon after a flag of truce came in with three Turkish officers. They wanted to borrow a doctor; theirs had been killed. Two of the officers, 'majors,' were to remain as hostages for his safe return. Devens volunteered and when he came back had with him two — regiment wounded that they had given him in gratitude. The two boys had been treated well, but were glad to be back with their own folk."

### Out of His Range.

A young man stepped into a sporting goods store recently, relates the Indianapolis News, and asked to see some guns. His remarks indicated that he was a sportsman of a decidedly amateurish sort. The obliging salesman brought forth all manner and varieties of weapons, from a .22-caliber rifle to latest model "pump" gun, but nothing brought any response of satisfaction into the young fellow's face. Finally the salesman handed him a high-power rifle, used for big game, with the remark, "This beautiful little gun, sir, is just what you want, I believe. It kills at 3,000 yards." The young man shook his head, more in doubt than ever. "No," he said, "I am afraid I couldn't use it at all. You see, I have to get much closer than that."

### Increasing Use of Rare Metals.

"Among the remarkable industrial developments to which the European war has given impetus has been the enlarged use of the rare metals," says Maj. William A. Mensch of San Diego, Cal. "Tungsten, vanadium and molybdenum, used in making steel, seem to be the leaders. Of these three perhaps the least familiar to American steel makers is molybdenum, which, though well-known to European forge masters, has but comparatively limited use in this country."

### Record Broken.

The total value of the mineral production of the country in 1916 was more than \$3,470,000,000, increasing \$1,076,200,000, or 45 per cent over the \$2,393,800,000 recorded for 1915, and exceeding the former record year (1913) by more than \$1,000,000,000, according to the geological survey, department of the interior.

## Over the Line

By ELLIOT WALKER

(Copyright)

"Whoo, Betty!" The gray mare stopped and snuffed. "Someone called me," whispered the girl in the buckboard—"close by, too."

She snatched the whip from its socket and gripped the handle. "I may have to start quick," she thought. Then her clear voice rang out, starting the echoes from the boulders above:

"Who is it? Who spoke?"

A little stream of gravel trickled down beside the big rock at her side; a few small stones rattled; then a white face lifted into view, and a hand implored silence.

Jennie Freeland raised her whip in sudden alarm and looked again. "George!" she cried. "It isn't you! What are you doing here?"

The young man was in the road now. "For God's sake, Jennie, get me over the line," he whispered. His voice and eyes implored piteously. He held up a red, swollen wrist. "It's broke, I guess; I can't drive."

The girl's lithic arm went out and dragged him up beside her.

"You did it, George?" trembled her lips.

"Yes! They're after me, Jennie. I've been running and hiding all night." "Get up, Bet!" The lash fell in a stinging cut. The mare leaped under it, and then steadied to a rapid trot.

"It's ten miles, George; we'll beat them! They can't be far behind. Oh, I never dreamed it was you!"

"Don't give up, Jennie."

"Give-up—up!" The color surged back to the fresh young face. Her tone was half scornful, half tender. "I suppose you want to go straight to Hiram's?"

"No, I can't trust him. If I can strike Grant Brookers he will know where to put me, and blind them somehow. Old Grant will do anything for me."

She pressed her face to his. "I know the road. That'll help us if we get by the stretch. The sheriff was hitching up as I drove past. Bob Elery was with him."

"What did you hear, Jennie?" The man's voice trembled. "I never meant to—"

"I didn't hear much. Don't let's talk about it. I know they made out a warrant, and that the doctor was still working over him. That's all."

Along the ill kept, gravelly road winding through the rugged Vermont hills, the gray mare sped.

"What became of your hat, George?"

"I lost it in the woods. I fell over a stump. Oh, Jennie, think of how happy we were to be, and now!" He was weak, exhausted and horror stricken.

"Mother risked everything for father," she said, "and things came out all right. After you're over the line I'll come. It will be hard to leave home, but I'll come. If you're caught, I'll wait."

They had covered half the distance, Betty rattling bravely along, but panting slightly. Far behind, the anxious lovers heard a faint halloo. Their heads turned in simultaneous fright.

"It's Parmelee, and he's got Sampson's pair. It's all up, Jennie. Kiss me, darling, before they see us." Case's tone was strong and firm now. His features lighted up. "It's worth it all," he whispered. "It's worth it!"

As he leaned forward for that last caress the girl straightened up and laughed shrilly. "Sit still!" she cried. "Don't hinder me!"

Now the hoof beats came plainly to their ears, and now the sheriff's shout.

Jennie looked back and waved her hand. A hundred yards and she turned abruptly into an old wood road, up a sharp incline—goading her beast, encouraging, guiding with hands that never faltered—a little further, deeper into the woods.

"Keep quiet, George. We can cross it—they never can," she said.

The gray mare snorted, trembled, felt carefully with her forefeet.

"Go on, Betty! It's all right, Betty!"

They were over. Behind them was a frail, half-tumbling bridge of ancient logs and boards, spanning a chasm thirty feet in depth.

"You may kiss me now. Oh, George dear!" She burst into wild weeping and clasped him close.

Sheriff Chester Parmelee stopped his horses on the other side of the gap.

"Of all the crazy coots I ever see!" he yelled in high wrath. "An' me comin' all this way to find George, ez I heered he was follerin' the road! No need of runnin' off, George; that man hez come to all right, and says 'twas all his fault, an' he hed no business ter say what he did about the gal—didn't know she was anythin' ter yer. Says ye're a hard hitter." The sheriff grinned.

"I've a warrant here for service, an' hev ter go back. What'll you two do? 'Tain't possible to cross over ag'in. This end's all loose an' cavin'."

Jennie, how come yer ter pick him up?"

"Oh, I found him on the road."

"I see, I see," remarked Parmelee sagely. "Well, ye're a plucky gal. Where ye goin' now?"

"I guess we'll go around by the wood and come back by the highway," replied the girl, smiling at him. "Tell my folks I'll be a bit late."

And Betty resumed her way more leisurely.

Utopia is what every man thinks the world would be if he had his own way.

## OLD TOMBS OF PATRIARCHS

Cave of Machpelah, Bought by Abraham for a Burying Place, Has Stood Ravages of Time.

The tombs of the patriarchs in Jerusalem, the cave of Machpelah, which Abraham bought for "a possession of a burying place," is still in existence. For forty centuries it withstood the ravages of time and men, relates a writer.

It is situated in the town of Hebron, 16 miles south-southwest of Jerusalem, and sheltered from profanation by a Mahometan mosque that rises above it. The tomb contains the whole patriarchal family, with the exception of Rachel. The cave is divided into an upper and a lower compartment. Only the upper compartment is accessible to the priest in charge of the mosque, but he only enters it in times of great calamity, and for the sole purpose of praying. As to the lower compartment, where repose the illustrious fathers of the Jewish nation, they remained completely closed until the year 1862, when, for the first time, King Edward VII, then the prince of Wales, together with Doctor Stanley, the dean of Westminster Abbey, and two other friends, were granted admission.

The six tombs are arranged symmetrically in rows of two; a seventh, in the wall, is believed to belong to Joseph. Abraham's tomb, which has the form of a coffin with a shelving ridge, is about eight feet high, and is set in the cemented stone and marble. It is covered with three gold embroidered green carpets, which are the gifts of the emperor of Constantinople, Mahomet II, the conqueror of Egypt, Selim II, and the Sultan Abdul Medjid.

## CHEESE DIET IS WHOLESOME

One Pound of the Food Supplies More Than Twice as Much Energy as Same Amount of Steak.

Too many people use cheese merely as an appetizer, says the Scientific American in commenting on a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. According to this bulletin and to the universal practice

in the great cheese-producing countries of Europe, cheese is one of the most valuable of foods and a most satisfactory substitute for meat.

A pound of cheese supplies more than twice as much energy as a pound of fowl or round steak and almost twice as much protein as the same amount of fowl or ham.

Contrary to the opinion of many, cheddar or "store" cheese is not usually indigestible and constipating. Extensive digestion experiments conducted by the department have demonstrated that more than 95 per cent of the protein in cheese is digested and that 90 per cent of its energy is available. Even when eaten in large quantities and for long periods, no case of indigestion, constipation or other disturbance was observed in those who ate it. One person who ate cheese as the chief source of protein and energy, eating an average of 9.27 ounces daily for more than two years, did a fair amount of muscular work and kept in good health.

## HUMPBACKED MEN IN DEMAND

Affliction Proved Qualification Where Strange and Successful Experiment Was Tried in Factory.

An unusual advertisement appeared in a Chicago paper recently, desiring the services of five humpbacked men. The explanation of this strange want is even more interesting than the announcement, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

It seems that a large envelope factory, unable to fill its orders, decided to work nights as well as days. Long experience had demonstrated that in the use of certain machines women were better operators than men by reason of their hands being more delicate and nimble.

The owner does not believe in factory work at night for women, and the men proved clumsy and slow. It was then he set about to seek men who were well but physically incapable of heavy work. He decided that humpbacks had the necessary qualifications of more agile and sensitive touch, and an actual test proved such to be the fact. Hence the advertisement.

## Typical Pipes of the Nations.

The clay pipes used by the natives of various countries and nationalities are quite numerous and have their own individual fashion almost characteristic of each country. The French clay pipe is gay in color and for a few cents one can buy one decorated with the carving of animals' heads, and other adornments. The Hungarian clay pipe has a bowl of clay, and a long stem of either wood or bamboo. This pipe is usually large, with a big bowl, and the average cost is ten cents.

## Calories of the Egg.

The nutritive value of foods is measured in terms of calories. The white of an average egg weighs about 28.5 grams, consisting of water, proteins and mineral matter. The proteins of the white contribute about 15 calories to the total nutritive value of the egg. The yolk of this same average egg weighs about 15 grams including water, proteins and fats. Its protein furnishes about 9.8 calories, its fats 43.7 calories, or a total of 53.5 calories from the yolk. Scramble your egg and you will have about 68.4 calories.

## Use of Word Flibuster.

The word flibuster goes back to the days of William Walker's fantastic enterprise against Mexico, Costa Rica and Nicaragua—that is, to the early fifties. It was adopted into political slang at once, and got into the debates of congress on January 3, 1853, as the learned know who have studied Thornton. The Cuban revolution gave it a new and vigorous lease of life.

## Pranks of Memory.

In Brander Matthews' volume of recollections he repeats. Mark Twain's statement that at a certain age he was able to remember some things that had happened and many that had not, and when he got a little older he would remember none but the latter.

## Settled Out of Court.

Muriel—"So Judge Merryman proposed to Alice last night?" Ethel—"Yes, and he made an awful break. When she asked him for time to consider his proposal, he gave her 60 days."—Judge.



# MAXWELL



## \$1195

F.O.B. DETROIT

The apple always falls to the ground.  
It cannot FALL UP.

The price of the Maxwell closed cars—  
\$1195—was fixed in accordance with another  
inexorable law.

For less than \$1195 it would be impossible to give you closed cars combining—as they are combined in the Maxwell—beauty, grace, comfort, efficiency, durability, economy and standard equipment.

For more than that, on the other hand, you could only get larger size or fancier furnishings.

Five-Passenger Sedan, \$1195, Six-Passenger Town Car, \$1195; Touring Car with All-Weather Top, \$855; Touring Car, \$745; Roadster, \$745  
All Prices F. O. B. Detroit

## Sullivan's Garage

Palmer, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXVIII.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 14, 1918.

NUMBER 46.

## MAN FALLS IN HOT WATER

Accident at Acushnet Co's. Plant  
Last Friday Night

THOMAS DAGASTINO BADLY SCALDED

But Will Recover. Drops on Feet in  
Tank in About 30 Inches of  
Scalding Water

Thomas Dagastino, an employe of the Acushnet Process Company, was seriously burned about 7 o'clock last Friday night by falling into a tank of hot water at the company's plant. He was severely burned on both legs, the abdomen, and right arm. He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital and cared for by Dr. J. P. Schneider, and is making a good recovery.

Dagastino was employed in fishing rubber from the hot water in the vats, which are of cement and level with the floor. In some way, no one seems to know how or why, he slipped and fell into the vat, where the water was about 30 inches deep. Fortunately he managed to land mainly on his feet, and to that circumstance he probably owes his life.

Left Germany When Year Old

Didn't Know He Was Enemy Alien  
And Required to Register

Chief Crimmins registered his first—and only—enemy alien last Saturday morning. It was a surprise both to the Chief and to the registrant, and it would be difficult to say which was most astonished. It was one of those instances where an attempt to smoke out a rabbit brings forth bigger game—so to speak. It was this way.

Complaint had been made to Chief Crimmins that certain autoists in some of the villages were running their autos on 1917 numbers, and the Chief started to investigate. He had no difficulty in locating a man and summoned him to appear in court Friday morning. This the man did, and in taking his pedigree it was discovered that he was born in Germany, but left that country for Austria when a year old. He is now 28, and came to this country six years ago. As his parents were German citizens and never renounced their allegiance to that country, he is also a German and under the law an alien, although he was not aware of the fact. On this account, because he had no knowledge that he was required to register, and because it could be accomplished within the time limit, he hurried home, secured the necessary photographs of himself, and enrolled himself as the first to register in the Town of Palmer.

Ware Woman Badly Burned

Mrs. D. E. Clifford of West Main street, Ware, suffered severe burns about the head and arms Monday night when she snatched a pair of burning curtains from the window and threw them into the street. The lace curtains had caught fire from a gas jet and upon discovering the blaze Mrs. Clifford tore them from the window and threw them outside, and in doing so her clothing caught fire. The blaze was seen by John T. Casey from the street, who rushed to her assistance and smothered the blazing clothes with a blanket. Mrs. Clifford did not suffer fatal burns, but sustained painful ones about her face and arms. An alarm was turned in for the fire department but it was not needed, as the fire was confined to the curtains and to Mrs. Clifford's clothing.

Man Has Three Broken Ribs

Charles Hamlett of Warren, who was injured in a snow plow accident on the Ware River railroad on Wednesday of last week, was found, after being taken to his home, to have received three broken ribs and suffered other bruises. Mr. Hamlett was in the snow plow which was being pushed by an engine. A particularly large drift near Templeton threw the plow off the track and it rolled down an embankment. Mr. Hamlett being thrown against the operating levers. He was doing well at last accounts.

Alleged Cruelty to Horse

Frederick W. Farrar of Ware was summoned into the District Court of that town last Friday morning on a charge of cruelty to animals. Mr. Farrar was represented by counsel, and a continuance was granted until this week. Chief Buckley of Ware was the complainant, and the allegation was that Mr. Farrar, a coal dealer with an office on Main street, left his horse standing in the street during the cold nights until a late hour without sufficient covering, and although requested to remove the animal to a place of shelter refused to do so.

## One of the Boys of the 104th

Sergeant Frank Moore Tells Some-  
thing of How They Live

The following extracts from a private letter written by Sergeant Frank M. Moore of I Company, 104th Infantry, to his wife, Mrs. (Freeman) Moore at Palmer Center, will give a little idea of how some the local boys are living "Over there":

"Just a few lines about our soldiering in France. First, I will tell you a little something about the village we live in. Imagine yourself in a small peasant village that has but one street, with no connecting lanes. The people live in houses all built together, on each side of this street. They are all farmers, but their farms are all built on a hill. There are no buildings on their farms at all. The people seem very old-fashioned to us, in their quaint ideas. They all wear wooden shoes, and even the little boys wear aprons.

There are very few stoves here, the people doing their cooking in fireplaces. I don't know what some of the young housewives "back there" would do if they should have to get along with what the people here do. I know that you are a good cook, but I think I would rather live on the army bill-of-fare if you had to cook in a fireplace.

There are public wash-houses where the women go to wash their clothes. A washhouse is a large concrete basin about 30 feet square and three feet deep, filled with water. The edge is about two feet above the floor and there are boxes filled with straw, that you kneel on and scrub the clothes, which are laid on the edge of this basin, with a brush.

We have one store where we can get cookies and canned goods. It is against the law for the French people to sell bread or any kind of pastry to a soldier. We have a Y. M. C. A. but where we can buy sweet chocolate, candles, some toilet articles, and American cigarettes—sometimes. The cigarettes are the most valued article here. A "Sammy" will give anything for an American cigarette. When a fellow gets a package from home the first thing he will say is, "I wonder if there are any cigarettes in it." So when you send a package, don't be bashful about sending a few packages of cigarettes.

We are now living in billets, that is, in houses that people have left, or in the upstairs room of a house where people are living. We have wooden bunks, and our bed sacks are filled with straw, to sleep on. Each man has four blankets, so you see we are very comfortable. We do not have steam heat, but have a small stove in each billet, which adds to our comfort. We eat in our own mess hall, and have plenty of good American food.

The boys are in the best of health. We drill about seven hours every day; we are learning from the French what it cost them dearly to learn. When the "Yanks" hit the line, we will show Germany something that they never dreamed of.

Sergeant Powers is away at school for five weeks, as all sergeants have to take a course in some school. He is at the signal school. Sergeant Johnson has just returned from the Automatic Firearm school. I don't know when I will go."

## Chance For Skilled Mechanics

Asked to Enroll For Possible Service  
in Shipbuilding Later

By reason of its intensive ship building plans the U. S. government is greatly in need of skilled mechanics of all kinds, and will need more in the near future. In order to know where to get these men when needed a U. S. Public Reserve has been established, with William A. Gaston Federal director for Massachusetts. He has appointed Lewis A. Royce of Maple street an enrollment agent for Palmer.

It is desired that all the skilled mechanics not now engaged in government work—carpenters, blacksmiths, electricians, bridgebuilders, millwrights, etc.—enroll their names, so that they may be called upon when needed. Six months ago there were 60,000 men engaged in ship building; to-day there are 145,000; and the government desires to have 250,000 in reserve. The wages are good.

Mr. Royce will be in the selectmen's room in the Holbrook building the first three evenings of each week from 5 until 9 o'clock, to record the names of any who wish to enroll for possible service later in this branch of the cause for which the country has enlisted.

Mrs. Louise Blakesley, who with her husband has been spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McDonald of Park street, have returned to their home in Middleborough, Conn.

## FOUND FROZEN TO DEATH

Thorndike Woman's Body Dis-  
covered on Kitchen Floor

PROBABLY BEEN DEAD SEVERAL DAYS

Miss Mary Bradley, 80, Living Alone.  
Had Fallen in Faint, Overcome  
By the Cold

Called to investigate the reason why Miss Mary Bradley of Harvey avenue, Thorndike, had not been seen by her neighbors for several days, Chief of Police Crimmins found her frozen to death on the floor of her home last Friday afternoon. Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider accompanied him and gave permission for the removal of the body.

Miss Bradley was about 80 years of age, and was a relative of the late Rev. Francis J. Lynch, a former pastor of St. Mary's church in Thorndike, and lived with him as his housekeeper until his death about ten years ago; since that time she has lived alone. The latter part of last week neighbors began to take notice that none of them had seen Miss Bradley for several days, and a grocery clerk who called at the house several times only to find the door locked informed his employer, and Chief Crimmins was notified. He found the door locked but managed to effect an entrance. The body was found lying on the floor in the kitchen. William Smeigel, a neighbor, reported hearing a noise in the Bradley home as though someone or something had fallen, but thought nothing more of the matter.

It was the opinion of Medical Examiner Schneider that the woman had fallen in a faint, and that the intense cold of that day had overcome her. She is survived by a sister in New York, and the body was taken there for burial.

## Wood is in Big Demand

State Forester's Department Urges  
Farmers to Get Busy

The great demand for wood of all kinds is shown by the following letter, sent to the moth inspectors of Massachusetts by the State Forester's office:

"This department is now acting as a distributing agent for cord wood. A large number of manufacturers, dealers, office buildings, etc; have called upon us to help them get fuel. We can sell twenty-five carloads a day at least, as long as the present emergency lasts. Will pay at least \$9 per cord on the cars for hard wood, and more from points on a low freight rate. Payments will be made generally within ten days after the receipt of the car.

"Will you kindly write, phone or wire to this office the names of all parties who can ship wood immediately, stating how much they can ship, at what rate, place desired and character of the wood. On receipt of this information we will send shipping directions. We can find a market for any kind of wood other than trash.

"This looks like a fine opportunity for the woodland owner to help in the present emergency at a profit."

## Present and Civil War Prices

Although the average cost of food in the North was lower during the Civil war than at the present time, the burden on the people was much heavier on account of the low wages that prevailed in those days. From 1861 to 1863, when the crest of the high prices was reached, the increase varied from 60 to 75 per cent, and in a few instances it reached 100 per cent. Eggs, for example, sold for fifteen cents a dozen in 1861, and in 1863 they "soared" to twenty-five cents a dozen. Cheese advanced from eight to eighteen cents a pound. Potatoes sold for \$1.25 a bushel in 1861 and for \$2.25 in 1863. Sugar rose to fifteen cents a pound, and butter at one time cost eighty cents a pound. Cotton cloth was scarce and reached its highest price at \$1 a yard. The average pay of a common laborer in Civil war times was \$1.25 a day, as against the \$3 a day or more the laborers are demanding. Blacksmiths and bricklayers received \$2 a day, painters \$1.75, joiners and shipbuilders \$2, and quarrymen \$1.12. Contrasting these wages with the pay of men in similar occupations to-day, it can be seen that the cost of living is a far less troublesome factor now than it was in the period from 1861 to 1864.—Springfield Union.

## WILBRAHAM.

The work of opening the roads about Wilbraham, which required the services of several men and four horses attached to a road scraper to cut through the deep drifts, and which was begun early last week was completed Saturday, so that teams and automobiles can get about with comparative ease.

## TOWN REPORTS ARE OUT

Facts and Figures Gleaned From  
Annual Document

STATEMENTS OF VARIOUS OFFICERS

Books May be Had at Post Offices in  
Villages; Selectmen's Room in  
Palmer

The town reports, which have been issued this week, contain a large variety of information.

The records of the town clerk show that there were 349 births, 95 marriages and 156 deaths during 1917. Only 86 marriage certificates were issued.

The selectmen report the past year one of harmony among all boards, as well as one of growth and progress in the town. One of the features of their administration was the construction of sewers on a cost-plus basis, after it was found that all bids were too high, the work being completed satisfactorily well within the appropriations. They give a statement of their part in the hearings last fall against the proposed increase in street railway fares, and also the condition of the Dutton bridge matter up to date, in which the town is asked to pay the street railway company \$1000 for its share in the bridge, the company to construct a special bridge for its own use thereupon.

The town bookkeeper's report gives the expenditures under the various departments of town affairs, with a trial balance which shows \$25,964 on hand at the end of the municipal year. The indebtedness of the town is \$65,000.

The assessors and board of health, including the milk and meat inspectors, have their usual reports, as has also the supervisor of highways.

The cemetery commissioners show receipts during the year of \$3842 and expenses of \$1685, besides turning \$1526 into the town treasury. The trust funds now amount to \$15,299.

The overseers of the poor expended during the year \$4344 for the town farm account and \$2362 for outside poor. Other payments of the department ran the total expense up to \$6945. The receipts of the town farm for the year were \$1569, and the net cost of maintaining the farm was \$2872. The inventory of the town farm is \$6937, an increase of \$1987 over the previous year. The value of the town farm is given as \$16,450.

At the end of the municipal year there was outstanding \$1061 of the 1913 taxes, \$1294 of the year 1914, \$3716 of 1915, \$7729 of 1916, and \$8900 of last year, a total of \$22,700. Of this amount, \$1894 was collected after December 31st and before the report was issued.

The license commissioners and the sealer of weights and measures make the usual reports.

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins, in his report, calls attention to the much-neglected snow and ice by-law, with a suggestion that less warnings and more prosecutions in the future may be in order. Violations of the dog and automobile laws have been numerous, and there have been many investigations of family troubles, most of which however have been adjusted for the public good without prosecutions. There were 484 complaints brought in the District Court during the year, chief among them being: Drunkenness, 232; assault, 40; larceny, 35; vagrancy, 23; malicious mischief, 18; disturbing the peace, 14; evading railroad fare, 11; non-support, 9; criminal trespass, 8; carrying revolver, 5; affray, 4.

The report of the school committee and superintendent of schools contains much valuable information. The committee finds that, owing to the increased cost of everything used in school work, the expenses of the present year will exceed those of last year by about \$8100.

## HOLLAND.

These officers were elected at the annual town meeting Monday: Moderator, J. S. Hebard; town clerk, treasurer and tax collector, A. F. Blodgett; selectmen and board of health, J. S. Hebard, O. L. Howlett, S. C. Howlett; overseers of poor, L. N. Howlett, A. J. Bagley, L. C. Howlett; assessor for three years, O. E. Butterworth; library trustee for three years, G. B. Hurd; school committee for three years, A. F. Blodgett; for one year, L. N. Howlett; auditor, G. B. Hurd; constables, A. F. Blodgett, W. H. Curtis; cemetery commissioner for three years, A. F. Blodgett. Appropriations: Town officers, \$350; library, \$33.39; highways and bridges, \$500; town debt, \$200; insurance, \$20.50; schools, \$680; pauper, \$150; interest, \$27; contingent account, \$150. License: Yes, 0; no, 12. Last year, yes, 3; no, 16.

## Wilbraham Boy Dies in Camp

Edward S. Powers of 326th Regi-  
ment at Camp Gordon, Atlanta

Edward S. Powers of Wilbraham, of the 326th Regiment, in training at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., died Monday night of pneumonia, the result of an attack several weeks ago, but from which he was thought to have recovered. Mr. Powers is the first Wilbraham man to give his life in the present war.

Mr. Powers was drafted and went to Ayer Oct. 7th, 1917. His company was later transferred to Camp Gordon, and at that time he was ill with pneumonia. He apparently recovered and joined his company, but was again taken ill about three weeks ago. His trouble was not considered serious however until about a week before his death. Besides his father, James Powers, he leaves a brother, James P. Powers, a motorman on the Springfield Street Railway, and two sisters, Miss Mary and Miss Nellie Powers, all of North Wilbraham. Mr. Powers was in the ice business when called to the service. He enjoyed the respect and esteem of the whole community, which deeply mourns his decease.

The body is expected to arrive in North Wilbraham to-morrow or Saturday.

## Boys' and Girls' Poultry Clubs

Contests Begin March 1st. Boys and  
Girls 10 to 18 May Enter

The annual State poultry club contests for boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 18 will begin March 1st. The great need of an increase in poultry products in the present food emergency will spur the boys and girls of Hampden county to enter this contest and strive to do their best to produce more poultry and eggs in the coming season.

This contest is divided into two sections. The egg-laying contest continues to July 1st, and any boy or girl who can secure 10 or more hens and is willing to take care of them and keep record of cost of feed and egg production may enter the contest. Last year the State champion in this State was Arthur Seher of Westfield.

The second contest, which will be of interest to a greater number of Hampden county boys and girls, is a competition in chicken raising. Any club member who can secure two sittings of 13 eggs each, may enter this contest. It will continue until November 1st and the boy or girl who hatches the most chickens of the best quality for the lowest cost will be considered the champion. This contest should be entered by hundreds of boys and girls who have room enough to give 20 chickens a good run during the summer months. It does not cost much to raise that number of chickens when they are given free range, and they will have a value at the close of the contest of \$40 or \$50.

These contests teach boys and girls business methods and give them a knowledge of poultry raising which will be of benefit to them later in life. The county champion of each of these contests will be given a prize of one week in camp at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, by the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture.

## WARREN.

Sergt. Dugan's Body Arrives

The body of Sergt. John Dugan, Medical Corps, U. S. A., who died in camp at Chattanooga, Tenn., Monday of last week of pneumonia, was brought to Warren Tuesday for burial in St. Paul's cemetery. The train was met by Co. R., 20th Regiment, Massachusetts State Guard, under command of First Lieut. George Denson, and escort was given the body to the cemetery, where it was placed in the receiving vault to await burial later with full military honors.

William E. Patrick was elected moderator of the town meeting Saturday afternoon, and the meeting was adjourned for two weeks on account of the non-arrival of the town reports, due to loss of type and copy by the express company.

The Ladies' Parish Auxiliary of the Congregational church elected these officers at a meeting held with Mrs. William L. Curtis last Thursday: President, Miss Mary Hitchcock; vice presidents, Mrs. R. B. Patrick, Mrs. Frank W. Curtis; secretary, Mrs. D. Louis K. Hathaway; treasurer, Mrs. Arthur S. Tucker; executive committee, Mrs. Daniel G. Hitchcock, Mrs. Arthur Mason, Mrs. William F. Taylor, Mrs. Charles Closson, Mrs. Wilfred Tirrell, Mrs. Frank E. Nichols, Mrs. Harry Reed and Mrs. Charles E. Wilson; house committee, Mrs. William L. Curtis, Miss Anna Demond; lookout committee, Mrs. J. H. Adams, Mrs. Frank C. Bliss, Mrs. Charles Closson, Mrs. Ralph B. Patrick; flower committee, Mrs. Daniel G. Hitchcock, Mrs. D. Louis K. Hathaway, Mrs. Andrew Mungall; entertainment committee, Miss Esther L. Gage, Mrs. Eugene W. Root; caretakers, Mrs. Charles D. Perkins, Mrs. Fred W. Kimball, Mrs. Fred C. Barlow, Misses Ellen Cutler and Lena Walker.

## WATER SITUATION EASIER

Reservoir Has Gained 17 Inches  
Since Monday Night

DANGER NOT YET PASSED, HOWEVER

Thaw of the Past Two Days Helps;  
Water Shut Off at Night to  
Prevent Waste

The water situation is materially better than it was a few days ago, and the necessity for pumping from the Burleigh brook, which the first of the week seemed imperative, has passed. But the conditions, while much improved, are not yet such as to permit anything but the greatest care to prevent waste.

The water in the reservoir lowered so rapidly the latter part of last week that pumping from the Burleigh brook was decided on and the work of preparation was begun Monday. But before beginning it was decided to try an experiment. Chief Summers of the fire department had noted that the water held its own during the day, but invariably dropped during the night. This indicated that there was a large amount of waste between 6 p. m. and 6 a. m., presumably because faucets were left open at night to prevent the pipes from freezing. Accordingly the water was shut off at the reservoir at 10 o'clock Monday night. A telephone line had been run to the gatehouse and a man was stationed there all night, and an extra fire patrol was on duty in the residential sections to spot any possible fire trouble which might occur there. The water was turned on again at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning, and in that time had made a gain of seven inches, proving the correctness of the open faucet theory. The experiment was a success! The same policy was followed Tuesday night, and yesterday morning saw a still further gain of ten inches, this being aided by the thaw which set in yesterday morning.

Under these conditions, with the thaw still on, Chief Summers is of the opinion that there will be no further necessity for shutting off the water at night, and this will not be done unless the supply in the reservoir should materially lessen again.

## HAMPDEN.

The selectmen have organized with P. E. Wall, chairman.

Mrs. Edwin D. Brennan entertained Warren D. Raymond of Plymouth, recently of the battleship Virginia, over the week-end.

Mrs. A. H. Newman entertained a sleighride party from Springfield at her home Saturday evening. A chicken-pie supper was served and the evening was spent with vocal and instrumental music.

Herbert N. Thresher, who has been confined to his home for some time with a severe attack of rheumatism, is able to be out again.

The dedication of the service flag, which was to have taken place Wednesday evening of last week, was for a second time postponed on account of the severely cold weather.

Tax Collector McCray has made a good record in his collections, having collected \$7178 of the \$8616 committed to him by the assessors, leaving, with the abatements of \$72, a balance of \$1366 to be collected, which with a balance of \$127 due from Collector Whitaker on the 1916 taxes, makes a balance due the town of \$1493. At this time a year ago the amount due was \$4011.

The following report of public school attendance for the year 1917 is given by Superintendent Taft: Total enrollment for the year, 158; average attendance, 108; best percentage of attendance was made by the Seaside school, 97; Newell school, 94; West Side primary, 93; Center primary, 93; Center grammar, 92; West Side grammar, 85. The only pupil having a perfect attendance was Daniel Palrazza.

It has been learned since the town meeting that the intent of a majority of those voting for a member of the school board was to elect Mr. Davis, but through a failure to mark a cross against his name the votes were counted as blanks, of which there were 25. The result of the ballot was close. Mr. Beebe receiving 22 to Mr. Davis' 19 votes.

## WALES.

A housekeeper sends the following, with the request that it be printed in the Wales news: "Wanted, in Wales—A fish peddler who will stop at our houses and sell us fish. There is no fish market here. A fish cart runs through the town sometimes, but it goes by so quickly that many of us do not get even the odor of fish. The Government, Hoover and Endicott say "eat fish," and we should be very glad to if we could get it."

## The Shipbuilders

The German people reared them  
An idol made of wood;  
And Hindenburg before them  
Lifelike and stupid stood.

To clothe him all in iron  
And thus his soul express,  
With nails and spikes they covered  
His wooden nakedness.

And when they thus had clothed him  
All in a suit of mail  
Still came they, wild-eyed, looking  
For space to drive a nail.

Whenever Teuton soldiers  
Slay boys and girls at play,  
Or U-boats drowning babies,  
Create a holiday.

Then, gathering round their statue,  
A happy German throng  
Drive nails into the idol  
To make him still more strong.

Avenge the babes, shipbuilders,  
That on the seas have died;  
Avenge the little children  
Murdered for Wilhelm's pride.

Come, gather at the shipyards:  
And toll with healthy hate,  
For only you can save the world,  
The Hunnis at the gate.

—Arthur Stanwood Pier

War Shipping Committee,  
Chamber of Commerce, of the U. S.

## CORN WILL WIN DEMOCRACY'S WAR

America's Greatest Cereal Crop  
Is Now Moving to  
Market.

MAINSTAY IN NATION'S CRISIS.

Surplus Wheat of the United States  
Has Been Sent to Famine Threat-  
ened Europe.

America's great corn crop, exceed-  
ing 3,000,000,000 bushels, will save the  
world's food situation, officials of the  
United States food administration be-  
lieve.

Corn is the nation's best food cereal,  
housewives are beginning to realize.  
It contains all the elements needed to  
keep the body in a state of health and  
when used according to the scores of  
tried recipes, especially when com-  
bined with an added portion of oil or  
fat, will sustain life indefinitely. In-  
dian warriors in colonial days lived on  
parched corn alone for many days at a  
time, and at Valley Forge parched  
corn was at times the sole ration of  
the Continental soldiers.

Owing to transportation difficulties  
caused by the war the corn crop moved  
more slowly to market this year than  
ever before. Now, however, the cereal  
is reaching the millers and consumers.  
In the meantime the nation's surplus  
wheat has been sent to Europe.

Today there are approximately 30  
pushes of corn for every American.  
This quantity is greater by five bush-  
els than in former years.

Corn has become the nation's main-  
stay in the crisis of war.

Just as this cereal saved the first  
American colonists from famine on  
many occasions, just as it served as a  
staple food during the War of the Revo-  
lution and during the Civil War, King  
Corn has again come to the front in  
the nation's battle with autocracy.

Corn meal is finding greatly in-  
creased use in the making of ordinary white  
bread. Hundreds of housewives and  
many of the larger bakers are mixing  
50 per cent. corn meal with wheat  
flour to make leavened bread. This  
kind of a mixture is worked and baked  
in the same recipes and with the same  
methods that apply to straight wheat  
bread.

Corn bread—using corn meal entire-  
ly—is gaining a greater popularity  
than ever before. Housewives are  
coming to realize that every pound of  
wheat saved in America means a pound  
of wheat released for shipment to the  
nations with which America is associ-  
ated in the war.

There are a score of corn products  
that today possess unusual importance  
for Americans. Corn syrup for sweet-  
ening corn cakes and buckwheat cakes  
and for use in the kitchen instead of  
granulated sugar is one of the leading  
products made from corn.

Corn oil, excellent for frying and for  
every other purpose filled by salad oils,  
is appearing on the market in large  
quantities. It comes from the germ of  
the corn.

## MADE-IN-GERMANY LIES CIRCULATED IN CANADA

Canada is also having trouble with  
Made-in-Germany lies calculated to  
hinder Canadian food conservation ac-  
cording to an official statement re-  
ceived from the Canadian food con-  
troller by the United States food ad-  
ministration.

The stories bothering Canada are  
of the same general character as those  
the United States food administra-  
tion recently denounced in this coun-  
try, such as the ridiculous salt and  
blueing famine fakes and the report  
that the government would seize  
housewives' stocks of home canned  
goods.

## A Fictitious Plutocrat

By TOM MASSON

(Copyright)

The fascination which attaches it-  
self to the accumulation of vast means,  
a sort of twentieth century halo that  
surrounds a man, so to speak, is none  
the less pronounced in the case of Cal-  
eb Yellowholse because he chances to  
be a fictitious personage.

A fictitious person is much more like-  
ly to be true to himself and to be more  
free in his movements than his coun-  
terpart in real life because the neces-  
sity for his being on guard is never  
paramount. I was saying something  
like this the other evening to Caleb  
Yellowholse as we sat in one of his  
palaces.

"And yet," he said, "you must re-  
member that, while in a sense your  
statement is correct, at the same time  
I must in my actions and in my  
thoughts live up to the reality which  
as a fictitious personage I represent in  
real life. In other words, the reality  
of my fictitiousness depends wholly  
upon my fidelity to my prototype."

"My dear Caleb," I said, laying my  
hand warningly on his arm, "you may  
not escape me with any such subtle  
sophistry. You wish to conceal from  
me the hidden springs of your char-  
acter, your weaknesses, your defects,  
by taking refuge behind the sincerity  
of your fictitiousness. You feel intu-  
itively that I am here to criticize you,  
to pick you to pieces, and you shrink  
from the operation. You try to head  
me off, therefore, by endeavoring to  
convince me that you are in reality  
real and must be governed by actions  
identical with reality. You must re-  
member that if you were really real I  
would in all probability not be here to  
censure you, but to beg. Is it not a  
pleasure for me once in my life to  
take the owner of a hundred millions  
down to his own private room, sit him  
down in a chair and tell him what I  
think of him?"

"Anyone would think," said Caleb  
Yellowholse, "that you are actuated by  
personal animosity against me, as if  
you considered me a reprobate or  
something equally reprehensible."

"Admirable!" I exclaimed. "My dear  
Caleb, your simulation of reality is so  
good that I am almost tempted to ask  
you for a loan if for nothing more than  
to humor your whim."  
"The fact is," said Caleb Yellow-  
holse, "I am not as I seem. I am one  
of the most envied and one of the most  
miserable of human creatures—envied  
because of my possessions and mis-  
erable because of them."

"But, my dear fellow," I exclaimed,  
"why should you let this incubus of a  
fortune oppress you? Why not ignore  
it, overlook it, and go on your way  
without thinking of it?"

"Ah," said Caleb sadly, "I might—I  
might if it were only that. But you  
forget that the very habit of thought  
engendered by a lifetime of accumu-  
lation cannot be shuffled off so easily. To  
gain this end I have made many sacri-  
fices, and now my nature, warped and  
sullen, refuses to respond to more es-  
thetic impulses."

"It isn't your conscience, is it?" I  
suggested.

"No," replied my friend decisively.  
"I can't say that my conscience figures  
to any extent. I realized in the begin-  
ning that it was no quarter, and my  
conscience never came to the front to  
hassle me. Of course there are times  
—when perhaps I hear of some poor  
devil who has gone to the wall—when  
I happened to turn on the screws that  
I feel a tinge of regret, but the chances  
are he would be squeezed anyway. After  
I had made a little I got the taste  
of blood. You see, my personal wants  
were few. I didn't care about pictures  
then or books or scenery or anything  
like that. I thought a good deal of my  
wife, and I wanted to make her happy;  
but, above all, I wanted power."

"And of course you got it," I said.

"That's one of the things," he contin-  
ued, "that bother me. I can't make up  
my mind now whether I have any pow-  
er or not. Sometimes I think I have,  
and sometimes I think I haven't. I  
haven't created anything. I've had  
some fun, of course. It's fun to play  
any game and win, but I begin to see  
now that the game isn't worth as big a  
candle as I thought it was. Railroads  
have been built in my name, iron found-  
ries started, libraries founded, and so  
forth. But if I wanted a railroad built  
I got an engineer to construct it, as I  
got architects to plan my buildings. It  
is true I furnished the capital for all  
these things, but even this I didn't  
make. I got it from the other fellows.  
In the meantime my wife and daugh-  
ters have grown up without me. They've  
learned things I haven't had time for.  
Of course I've had the edges  
rubbed off, but a man has to be caught  
young to learn a proper appreciation of  
some things. And as for my sons—"

"Stop!" I cried. "Enough!" I antici-  
pated a positive enjoyment from a  
more thorough understanding of your  
character, but this is heartrend-  
ing!"

The owner of a hundred millions  
sighed deeply. "You see how it is," he  
replied. "I have never condescended in  
any one before. Don't you feel sorry for  
me?"

"Sorry!" I ejaculated. "My dear mil-  
lionaire, this is one of the saddest tales  
of human misery and mental destitu-  
tion I ever heard. I pity you from the  
bottom of my heart. Just think!"

"Of what?" I asked Caleb.

"Of this," I replied. "If you, who are  
fictitious, can affect me so, just think  
of what the reality must be!"

## The Floor Below

By AGNES G. BROGAN

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Ralph Davis, whose latest book had  
made such a sensation, entered his  
room in the palatial apartment build-  
ing, and stepped to the window before  
pressing the lighting button. In the  
protecting darkness he could better  
find that for which his eyes were seek-  
ing.

Yes, she was there, the graceful lit-  
tle occupant of the floor below. Prior  
to her coming the next door attic  
rooms had been desolate and vacant,  
now the light streaming across from  
the unshaded window, brought a sense  
of evening welcome. Deliberately and  
with no spying scruples, the author  
seated himself in an enveloping chair,  
watching with satisfaction, the girl's  
preparation of her evening meal. It  
was so inviting and comfortable, the  
little two roomed home at the top of  
an old crumbling city mansion.

Throughout his college course, and  
the apartment life which followed,  
Ralph Davis had never ceased to long  
for the old home atmosphere of his  
boyhood; in the residences of his  
boyhood, with their perfect table ser-  
vice, he had not found it. Now here in  
the luxury of his own well-appointed  
room, his spirit seemed to have fled  
with his desire to the cozy fireside op-  
posite, where a bunch of violets show-  
ed beneath the rose-shaded lamp on  
the table. The girl bent over the vio-  
lets lovingly, and the coils of her hair  
glowed like burnished copper. Davis  
wished that his illustrators might  
have viewed the wistful face, which  
was so exactly what a noble heroine's  
face should be. The girl raised it sud-  
denly, and emptied out upon the table  
the contents of a tiny purse, then with  
a smile, which might have been one of  
bright resignation, she went about the  
getting of her supper. And Davis un-  
derstood that the money squandered  
for the flowers must be saved in her  
evening meal. That she was a stran-  
ger to the city was evidenced by the  
girl's lack of friends, by evenings  
spent alone beneath the shaded lamp,  
engaged in writing, or drawing. Per-  
haps she was an art student making  
her way, at any rate, the way was  
hard. The author was glad at least,  
that she had the companionship of the  
old gray cat. Before her coming, the  
cat had loafed cold and thin on the  
lean-to roof, now he basked and grew  
fat before the "gas logs" of her fire.  
"Muggins," she called him, opening the  
window to let him in, and Muggins be-  
ing of an adventurous turn, had sev-  
eral times made his way by the jut-  
ting roof overhead, to the open win-  
dow of Davis' apartment, where the  
author gave the cat free range.

It was because of his work upon  
these lines, Davis told himself, that  
the study of courageous struggling  
young womanhood so interested him.  
Here was the opportunity to see the  
problem worked out. But upon those  
evenings when the shade across the  
way was drawn, his disappointment  
was unaccountably keen.

Entering his room one intensely cold  
evening, he waited before removing his  
coat, glancing down to the floor be-  
low. It was dark save for the unusual  
light of a candle. In its flickerings,  
Davis discerned the girl's figure; she  
was upon her knees before the fire-  
place. There was no response to her  
repeated efforts with matches, the  
lamp and the plate-stove alike refused  
to glow, then the author remembered.

Idly he had noted in the evening pa-  
per, of a shortage of city gas, which  
the company hoped later to remedy.  
Because of this shortage, the paper  
stated, "suffering had been great." The  
girl's unusually bright face showed  
discouragement in the candle light.  
Upon her cheek were traces of tears.  
Again the purse came to view, its  
contents counted, then still in suit and  
hat, his young neighbor set forth her  
cold evening meal—evidently the cov-  
eted purchased dinner was among her  
impossibilities.

Overwhelming pity flooded the au-  
thor's being, and with the pity—indig-  
nation. Here was he in his glittering  
temple of warmth and plenty, enter-  
taining guests whose presence brought  
to him neither satisfaction or pleas-  
ure, and there was she, that brave lit-  
tle creature, cold and hungry—nearly  
—and he might not help her. A croon-  
ing sound caused him to look down,  
Muggins, rubbed contentedly against  
the author's feet. With a sudden low  
laugh, Davis snatched up the cat and  
stepped into the elevator. It was nec-  
essary to walk up the many steps of  
the next door mansion, but at last he  
found her door.

The girl in the candle-light stared  
at him.

"Your cat," Davis explained, "was in  
my room. I've brought him back. Gas  
off, eh?" he went on not waiting for  
her to speak, "that's unfortunate. Bet-  
ter come over to the 'White Stone' for  
supper. You'll pardon the apparent  
rudeness of my suggestion," he has-  
tened on at the answering flash of her  
eyes, "but—I live there, so it's quite  
natural for me to think of it."

"Thank you," the girl said quietly,  
and claiming Muggins, would have  
closed the door.

"Will you come over with me now,"

the author burst out desperately.  
"Will the fact that I am Ralph Davis,  
the writer, help you overlook a proper  
introduction and give me this pleas-  
ure?"

"True, charity should always be en-  
couraged," she said softly.

## YOU COOK YOUR FOOD—WHY NOT YOUR TOBACCO?

YOU know what broiling  
does to steak, baking to a  
potato—and toasting to bread.

In each case flavor is brought  
out by cooking—by "toasting."

So you can imagine how  
toasting improves the flavor  
of the Burley tobacco used in  
the Lucky Strike Cigarette.

IT'S TOASTED



## SCIENTISTS AIDING IN WAR

Experts Have Found a New Work in  
Which They Are Materially As-  
sisting the Government.

Secretary of the Interior Lane, in his  
recent annual report, portrays the  
transition of a peaceful democracy  
into a nation organized for war. Pos-  
session of resources alone, he warns  
the country, does not win wars, and  
recounting the enormous progress  
made on every hand, declares the phys-  
ical resources of the United States are  
almost completely at the command of  
the world's needs.

"What can you do to serve me?"  
quotes the secretary, replying: "The  
answer of this department is that it  
has put every agency and activity  
which it has at the service of those  
departments more directly concerned  
with war-making."

"Our men of scientific knowledge—  
metallurgists, chemists, engineers,  
typographers—have found new work  
at their hands."

"The patent office has been searched  
for new devices that could be brought  
into use to kill the submarine or limit  
its destructiveness, for the plans of  
heretofore unused lethal weapons and  
for the formulae of improved or un-  
known sources of power."

"The scientific bureau of the gov-  
ernment found themselves converted  
overnight into adjuncts and auxil-  
iaries in the great international con-  
test. Men who had regarded them-  
selves as modestly useful only in the  
discovering and revealing of new  
sources of material strength found  
that their years of experience in the  
mountains and on the desert, in labo-  
ratories and in mines, called them at  
once into the thick of the European  
struggle."

## NOT COLDEST AT SOLSTICE

Crest of Winter Weather Comes Much  
Later Than the Accredited Be-  
ginning of That Season.

Though the day as a whole begins to  
lengthen December 22, we have the  
puzzling fact that the sun continues  
to rise later for some days, a scientist  
states. The earth is actually nearer  
to the sun at this season than it is in  
summer, but the sun's low angle pre-  
vents it from warming things up as it  
otherwise would.

Though nominally "winter begins"  
December 22, this is an arbitrary date,  
and everybody knows from experience  
that this is not the coldest part of the  
year. The crest of the cold comes in  
January and February. The reason for  
this lag of the cold season is that in  
December the earth is still enjoying  
the heat it stored up from the sun in  
the summer and it does not cool off  
to its maximum point till a month or  
two later.

In the same way the hottest part  
of summer is not at the summer sol-  
stice, June 21 and 22, but from a  
month to two months later, for it takes  
the earth that long to get warmed up.

## Cause of Cold Feet.

Cold feet may be habitual, constitu-  
tional or from general ill health, com-  
monly they are so by habit. Tight  
shoes, a sedentary life and overeating  
are often guilty, asserts an authority.  
When there is too little ventilation of  
the feet or the stockings are too thick,  
the relief isn't easy. The feet are  
kept warm better by wearing thin hose  
and low shoes, cold baths and vigorous  
massage, active exercise outdoors—es-  
pecially walking—than by inactive in-  
door life. Frequent daily washing of  
the feet helps to restore their warmth.

## Rubber Watch-Cover.

Among the rubber novelties recently  
introduced, is a watch protector which  
covers the case entirely except the  
dial. It is designed for the use of  
workmen principally and for those  
who are compelled to move around  
electrical machinery and it renders  
the mechanism proof against damage.  
The clinging quality of rubber makes  
it almost impossible for the timepiece  
thus protected to slip out of the pocket.

## Coconuts All Year 'Round.

Across Lake Worth, from West  
Palm Beach, Fla., is Palm Beach, sit-  
uated on a strip which extends along  
the Atlantic ocean for many miles. The  
world famous Royal Poinciana, one of  
the world's largest hotels, and the  
Palm Beach hotel, both face Lake  
Worth. The shores of the lake for  
miles are fringed with stately coconut  
trees, always in bearing.

## Foundation for Success.

Constant cheerfulness and singleness  
of purpose, holding ever in mind the  
goal to be attained, will carry farther  
on the road to success than any other  
method however strenuous, declares  
an educator. Purification of self, con-  
sideration for others, increasing effort  
and no backward turning—these are  
the fundamentals of success.

## Paraguayans Mistaken.

Paraguay has been fortunate in that  
she has produced some exceedingly  
strong men. But very unfortunate in  
that these men have too often been  
mistaken, selfish and grasping. One  
of the leading Paraguayans of today  
has said that Paraguay has had no his-  
tory, but, instead, a series of tragedies.

## "We Must Sail, Not Drift."

I find the great thing in this world is  
not so much where we stand, as in  
what direction we are moving, writes  
O. W. Holmes. To reach the port of  
heaven, we must sail sometimes against it—  
the wind and sometimes against it—  
but we must sail, and not drift, nor  
lie at anchor.

## Many Bad People.

It is said that each year 500,000 per-  
sons are committed to some jail or re-  
formatory. In 1910 the total number  
of prisoners and juvenile delinquents  
in the United States was 166,472. Ten  
times as many males as female are  
imprisoned.

Based On  
Cost Per  
Tablet

It Saves 9 1/2c.

**CASCARA QUININE**

No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—Some cold tablets now 30c for 21 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 9 1/2c when you buy Hill's—Cures Cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—Money back if it fails. 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store

**Goats Are Cute.**

Many of the people in this country today believe that the goat is anything but a lovable animal, relates an exchange. In reality there is no more lovable and gentle creature alive than "Mr. and Mrs. Chin Whiskers." Visit a goat ranch and learn to welcome the playful thrust of the cold little nose into the palm of your hand, or into your pocket, where a few of the more daring expect some hidden goodies to be found. The awkward and playful antics of the little goatlet should win the heart of the most critical.

**Translated into English.**

All books of the Old Testament apocrypha, 14 in number, have been translated into English, and are included as apocryphal books in some editions of the Bible. They were formerly printed under a distinctive heading between the Old and the New Testaments, and in that form can still be found in many old family Bibles. They are always included in the so-called Septuagint, a version of the Bible used by the Greek church.

**The Hardest Palm.**

The hardest palm at all common is California's *Trachycarpus excelsus*, known as the windmill palm. Not alone is it hardy in withstanding low temperatures, but it is tough and will endure rough treatment, but boxed it is not a success.

**Legal Witticisms.**

Stories from the law courts are apt to be good, legal wit being noted for its dryness. But this story claims no particular merit, except as showing the usefulness of a ready wit, observes the Christian Science Monitor. The counsel for the plaintiff was delivering an impassioned address. He was somewhat weighty in person, and happened to be leaning on a very old chair. In the middle of the torrent of eloquence, the chair gave way and the barrister lay on the floor in the midst of the wreckage. He got up and, unperturbed, pointing to the broken chair, said: "That proves the strength of my argument." The court smiled broadly, but laughed outright when the opposing counsel promptly replied: "The learned counsel's argument may be all that he claims for it, but it fell to the ground."

**Pitying Oneselves.**

Have you heard of the man carrying a load of sticks, who, when he became tired threw his sticks down on the bank of a river, and seating himself by them, said: "I am sick and tired of this. I wish death would come to relieve me?" Instantly Death slipped up and said, "Here I am, what do you want of me?" "I want you to help me put this bundle of sticks on my back again," said the surprised man. Pitying oneself is cheating oneself. Then flee from discontent and discouragement, for they are the hotbeds of defeat. Near them we think that which is not true, and say that which we do not mean.—Exchange.

**Plant Food in Soil.**

A chemical analysis cannot show the amount of available plant food in a soil. A chemist could, without difficulty, make an artificial soil containing every element of plant food in abundance, and yet be perfectly sterile. Peat, for example, is usually very rich in nitrogen, but it is locked up or unavailable. To pulverize it and mix it with lime is to change it into a highly nutritious soil.

**Happiness.**

"Pleasure," said Uncle Eben, "kin be imported, but happiness has to be home-made."

## GAME FOR FREEDOM

By RICHARD MARKLEY.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Good-bye, Pete; good bye Ginlie," said Colonel St. Ledger to a negro and his wife who were about to be taken on board a steamer at Vicksburg, in 1810. "I hope you will get a good master. I was about to give you your freedom when this blow fell upon me. The law takes you out of my hands and I have no power to make you free. The colonel who had a heart as big as an ox had endorsed a note to save a friend from bankruptcy, and thereby become a bankrupt himself.

"We know that Marse Colonel," said the woman. "Don't yo' worry yo'self about dat; yo' couldn't help it."

The slaves were taken aboard the boat which was bound for New Orleans, showering blessings on their old master, but as soon as they were off on their journey southward they began to bewail their probable coming separation; for they would doubtless be sold to different masters.

In those days the steamers plying on the Mississippi river were infested with gamblers. In the cabin of the steamer on which these slaves were taken, were half a dozen tables around which sat card players with chips or money stacked up before them. A man whose serious mind marked him for a clergyman, went to one of the tables and said to those playing:

"Gentlemen, there are a couple of slaves on this boat, a man and his wife, who are going to New Orleans to be sold, quite likely, separately. It has been suggested to me that a game of 'freeze out' be played for them—what ever that may be—the winner to give them their freedom. Will someone please tell me what is a 'freeze out'?"

"What this plan is that has been suggested to you, sir," said one of the gamblers, "is to sell chips to the amount of the price the owner puts on his slaves, and the chip holders play a game of poker till one of them owns all the chips. He then buys the slaves and sets them free."

Several of the players at the table bought chips, and the clergyman went to other tables and induced others to buy. But when he had got in all he could it was only half enough. The owners of the negroes wanted \$1,600 for the two, and chips only to the value of \$800 could be sold.

"Friend," said the clergyman, "all the money I have in the world is seven hundred dollars. I will buy the rest of the chips if anyone who knows how to play this game of poker will play for me."

"You needn't take all the unsold chips, parson," said the owner of the slaves. "I'll divide it with you. I'll take half; you take the other half."

The game was arranged but there was trouble in finding anyone to play for the parson. He would not commit the interest to any professional gambler of which class he professed a horror; and no one else would accept the responsibility of playing for him.

"Gentlemen," he said at last, "the Lord will play for me. I know nothing of the game, but in such a cause the Lord will send me luck with enough of the element of luck, I will need no skill."

The chip holders took a table and the game began. It was a slow proceeding, for everything must be explained to the parson. He neither won nor lost for a time, but one by one the players lost all the chips they had bought except the owner of the slaves and the clergyman. The former desiring to hasten the winning of the parson's chips proposed a jack pot. When a jack pot was explained to the parson he acceded to it and after considerable enlargement of the pile on the table his opponent opened it. The parson won on three kings, the other showing three knaves.

They played on with various success till the parson laid his cards on the table face down, and asked which was the higher hand, three kings or a queen and four deuces. When told that four deuces beat the kings he seemed surprised. But he took up his hand and, after a profound study of it, put fifty dollars in the pot. His opponent raised him. He raised his opponent and the raising went on till all the chips were on the table. The cards were turned over.

"Is that what you call a royal flush?" asked the parson looking up from his cards, showing four aces and a king. There was a clapping of hands among the lookers-on. The slave owner had been frozen out.

The clergyman made out free papers for the slaves.

"Who is that man?" asked the slave owner. "I think there is something wrong about him."

"Something wrong and something right," replied a bystander. "He's a notorious card sharp, but he's given his money and his skill to free a couple of slaves."

## Period Styles.

Often one hears persons who know little or nothing of period styles boasting of the fact and insisting that such things are of no consequence to them, since all that they want is "a cosy, comfortable, homelike room." But let them set out to accomplish this end by buying in haphazard manner whatever things happen to take their eye or please their fancy and it will not be long before they have learned that it is no more possible to make a harmonious room without studying more than mere color harmonies than it is possible to make an enjoyable week-end party without inviting naturally congenial guests.

## A CHILD SHALL LEAD

By ETHEL HOLMES.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mrs. and Mr. Van Winkle were preparing for breakfast. They were rich the Van Winkles; in fact, they had never known a time when they had not been rich. There was one thing, however, which money could not buy for William Van Winkle, and that was good health for his dearly loved wife. In order to give her every advantage they lived almost entirely at their beautiful country home, where she could spend her entire time in the fresh air.

Then, too, Mr. Van Winkle and his wife were very fond of country life, and devoted much of their time to the cultivation of rare flowers and fruits. Their roses were the finest in the countryside, and every morning his wife found beside her plate at breakfast fresh flowers.

On this especial morning early in June not only were magnificent roses waiting for her at her place at the table but some of the finest and most luscious strawberries from their own garden. The breakfast table was set in the pagoda, which at this time in the year was covered by a mass of roses, in full bloom. As Mr. Van Winkle entered the pagoda the butler reported that the strawberries had been stolen from the table while the maids were indoors.

"These brats who live about here!" Mr. Van Winkle exclaimed. "Let me know if it happens again, John, and we'll catch the thieves, even if I have to hire special detectives for the purpose."

The next morning as Mr. Van Winkle was returning to the house from a walk before breakfast he espied the figure of a child some distance away darting through a grove of trees. In a moment the stolen berries came to his mind and he made a dash in the direction of the flying figure. He soon caught up with a little girl just as she was outside his hedge and close to the door of a nearby dilapidated house, which was evidently her home.

"Stop, you little thief!"

The child came back, and in a piteous voice said:

"Please, sir, don't let mother hear; she's sick and can't eat the food we have. Good food costs too much now. I thought these berries would help make her eat."

"Where is your father?" asked Mr. Van Winkle.

"Father died last winter."

"Who supports you and your mother?"

"I have a big brother; fifteen; he earns six dollars a week; but somehow there never seems enough to get mother nice little things to eat." There was a piteous look of distress on the thin, pale face.

"How old are you?"

"Nine and a half, sir."

"Come up to the house every morning and I will leave orders with the gardener to give you fresh berries for your mother, and cream as well."

Mr. Van Winkle had always been a hard man to the poor. Born rich himself, he looked down on those in poverty as of an entirely different species from himself, devoid of the same feelings as the rich. He had once sent a poor man to prison for a small theft and felt that he had shown himself an unusually good citizen by so doing. This morning he had the awakening of his life. Was not the mother of his own children delicate? On reaching home he went upstairs to his wife's room.

"Louise," he said, "you know that strawberries were stolen from the breakfast table yesterday morning. It happened again this morning and I caught the thief."

"Oh! I am sorry for that; I wish he had escaped. What did you do with him?"

"The thief was a little girl about a year older than our Ruth. What I did with her was to tell her to come every morning and fresh berries would be given to her."

"Oh! how I love you for that," cried his wife. "Do tell me about it."

By the time the story was told there were tears in the eyes of Mrs. Van Winkle. Her husband seeing her distress and for the first time harboring a similar feeling, told her that he would provide ample funds with which she could provide for the little girl and her sick mother while he would look out for the boy himself.

"If I find him to be a promising lad," he continued, "I can easily place him in a position where he will have a chance to rise."

The next spring Mrs. Van Winkle was much improved, and the woman she and her husband had helped entirely recovered. One morning the little girl appeared at the Van Winkle breakfast room, a tiny bunch of wild wood violets in her hand, which she held out to Mrs. Van Winkle and said: "They're the first of the season; I picked them for you."

The woman took the child in her arms.

## Haw, Haw!

"It says here that there is enough phosphorus in a man's body to make 8,000 boxes of matches," said Mr. Grabb, as he looked up from his newspaper.

"Maybe that's the reason why he is always flaring up," responded Mrs. Grabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Consistent.

"How did you happen to drop out of the 'Don't Worry Club'?"

"I was too good a member. I refused to worry even about any dues."

**Forbes & Wallace**

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled

Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere.

TELEPHONE, River 4100

Store Closes: Daily, 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6.00 p. m.

## New Serge Dresses

### Promise Interesting Variety

The popularity of Serge Dresses does not wane as the new season approaches—instead there is more and more call for such dresses which promise solid comfort for present wearing, and smart style for street wear later.

Unquestionably these new models are smart—a matter of cleverly designed slender lines and noticeably fine tailoring. There is surprising variety in plaited and tunic models, and dozens of fetching ways in which buttons and braiding are used as trimmings. Collars of satin are particularly prominent and smart looking.

Nothing but new, practical and wanted styles—many that are samples, and very few duplicates all through the assortments.

Special-Priced Groups at  
**\$15 and \$18.75**

**Forbes & Wallace, Springfield**

## NOTHING WASTED BY CHINESE

Flowery Kingdom's Farmers Even Utilize the Prolific Weeds for Fertilizer and Fuel.

Nothing goes to waste on the Chinese farm—not even the weeds. According to the farmer's ideas, there are good weeds and bad weeds, states a writer. The good weeds are put into compost heaps and return fertilization to the soil. The coarse weeds with woody stems which will not easily rot are cut down and allowed to dry until the son of the family has time to rake them up for use as winter fuel.

Nowhere as in China do the dead rob the living. Millions of graves are scattered over the fields, their location directed by the complicated rules of feng shui. In some sections of the country more than one-sixth of the tillable area is covered with graves of estimable but now useless ancestors, and sometimes when a young man falls heir to a farm he finds that it is a farm full of graves, and his biggest crop is a crop of duty to dead and half-forgotten ancestors.

Chinese women didn't wait for the outbreak of war to put on trousers and volunteer for work in the fields. They have been wearing trousers for many centuries and for many more they have been helping the beans and potatoes to do their bit for their country. The Chinese sages have had a great deal to say about the inferiority of woman, but when it comes to digging in the fields the Chinese woman is equal to any man.

## Don't Betray Confidence.

"Now you mustn't repeat this, for I promised not to tell anybody." When a girl prefaces a breach of confidence in this fashion, she will not deceive herself into thinking that she has made things all right, not at least if she stops to think, says a writer. For to pass a secret on to one, is as much a violation as to tell all, and moreover, if she herself is so little bound by a pledge, why should she expect another to abide by it. If you are given to betraying confidences, do not pretend that you make it all right by assuming that your confidante is more honorable than you are.

## Rainbow Never Shows Complete Circle

A rainbow never shows a complete circle, but at the most only a semi-circle, unless the observer happens to be at a great elevation, as in a balloon, when more than half a circle can be seen, but never an entire one. Halos and rainbows also differ in the size of the circles or semicircles that they exhibit. The radius of a halo is about 22 degrees and that of a rainbow about 42 degrees. Other arches and circles are sometimes seen outside of both the rainbow and the halo, but the radii given are for the principal, or primary, phenomenon.

## A FREAK



"Does your son realize the responsibilities of great wealth?"

"I fear not. He can't seem to learn the rudiments of auction bridge, and he shows no signs of wanting to marry a chorus girl."

**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

SOLD BY  
C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

## MOTOR TRUCK

For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5.  
PALMER, MASS.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees:  
H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moore, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. B. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer:  
C. L. Wald.

Officers:  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors:  
W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment:  
R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Bankers: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

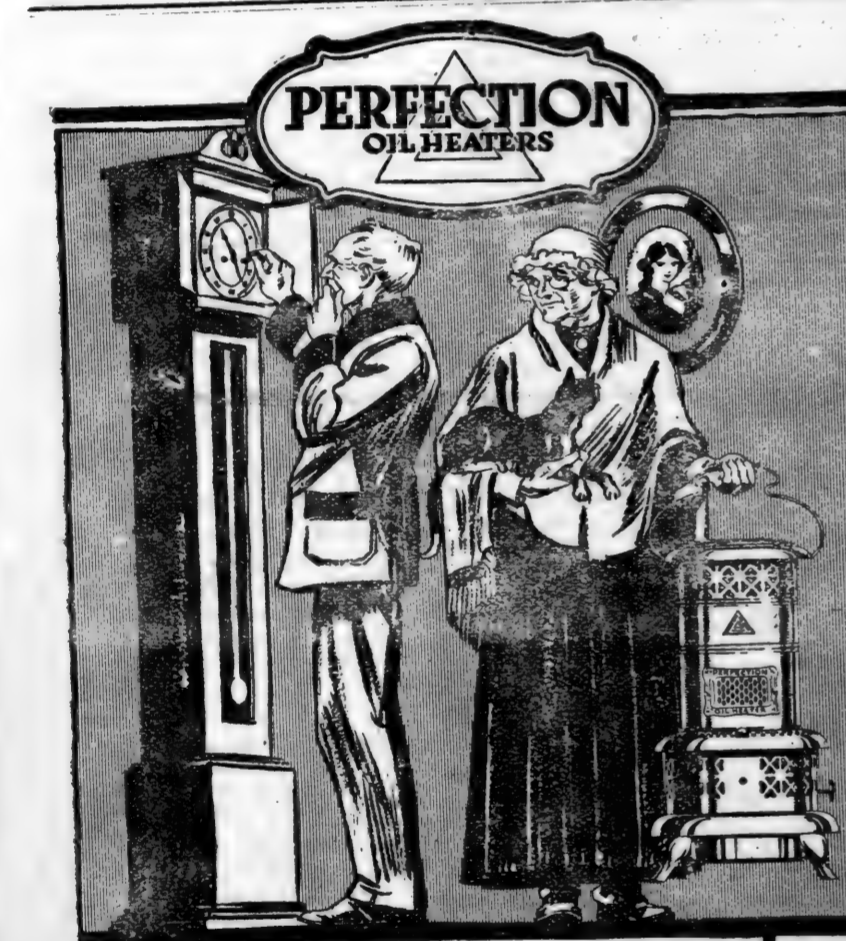
Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street



## BEDTIME

Wind the clock—turn the Perfection Oil Heater out—and don't forget the cat!

No matter how long the evening or how cold the weather, the Perfection keeps you warm and comfortable right up to bedtime.

Then in the morning, light it again to drive out chill from bedroom, bath or dining room. The Perfection is light. You can carry it where you choose.

A Perfection Heater is economical—much cheaper to use than coal even when coal is cheap. Gives clean, odorless, portable heat.

Used in more than 3,000,000 homes.

Re-wicking is now easy with the new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick. Comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use.

So-CO-ny Kerosene gives best results.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

New York Buffalo Albany Boston



# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### License Commissioner Recount

Because of the closeness of the vote for the third member of the license commission—James Coughlin being credited with 508 and John Welsh with 505—a recount was asked for and was held last Saturday. The result was in no way affected, but each man gained one vote which had originally been counted a blank, the final result being Coughlin 507 and Welsh 506. The other members of the board, who have held office two years, are Patrick Garvey and William Burdick.

### Committee of 15 To-night

The committee of 15, which is considering the articles in the town warrant which will come before the appropriation meeting next Monday evening, will have a meeting this evening in the assessors' room in the Holbrook building. These meetings are open to any person who is interested in any article in the warrant, and all such are invited to appear before the committee for an expression of their views.

### James O'Connor

James O'Connor, who had been an inmate of the town farm for many years, died last Friday at that institution at the age of 80 years. The body was taken to Loftus' undertaking rooms and the funeral was held Saturday morning from St. Thomas' church, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

Charles B. Doherty has bought of William Mongeau his house on Pine street.

Miss Ruth Laird of Boston is spending a few days with relatives and friends here.

Miss Converse's dancing class gave a public reception in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Miss Frances Chandler of Mount Holyoke College was at her home on Squier street over Sunday.

Miss Carmen Dodson of Jersey City was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Phillips of North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst of South Main street have received a cablegram from their son, Raymond L. Parkhurst, announcing his safe arrival in France.

Mrs. Ernest Buffington and daughter Lena of Westfield, former residents, visited Palmer friends last week. Mr. Buffington has a position in a meat market in Springfield.

The Woman's Relief Corps will serve its annual chicken-pie supper in Memorial Hall on Friday evening of next week at 6 o'clock. There will be dancing after the supper, with music by Orent's orchestra.

The telephone for the information bureau at the passenger station has been installed, and the bureau will be in working order as soon as the signal tower, where all train reports are received, is connected with the station. The phone is in the ticket office, and Ticket Agent Walker will give all available information.

The Sophomores of the high school gave a valentine party in Memorial Hall last Friday evening. The hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion; games were played, followed by refreshments and later by dancing. The attendance was very good, although there were few parents present, owing, no doubt, to the bad traveling.

The annual musical and tea of the Palmer Woman's Club will be held to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall at 2.45. Miss Fribourg, violinist, and Miss Decker, pianist, both of Smith College, will furnish the program. Miss Blanche LeGros is chairman of the music committee. Tea will be served by the hospitality committee, Mrs. Lillian Harrison, chairman.

The Palmer branch of the American Red Cross will hold a sale of food, making a specialty of war-time dishes, in the Central Massachusetts Electric office next Saturday at 3 p. m. Donations to this sale are asked of all who may care to give, and where war dishes are sent the recipes are asked for and will also be sold for a small sum. All who donate are asked to have their articles at the office by 8 o'clock.

## Town Meeting Adjourned.

Will Meet Next Monday Evening in Town House at 7.30.

There were only about 80 at the town meeting Monday afternoon, because it was understood that the meeting was to be postponed on account of the inability of the printers to finish the town reports for the regularly-called meeting. But 75 of the 80 were from Three Rivers, and so they were able to carry out their pet scheme of having the meeting held in the evening, "so that everybody can have a chance to be present and vote." The motion to adjourn to 7.30 next Monday evening was made by F. A. Upham, and promptly seconded. There was not enough opposition to "cut any ice," and so the voters will gather at the town house next Monday evening. T. J. Moran was elected moderator.

## Trolley Company's Troubles

Shortage of Power; Impossible to Get Materials For Repairs

The street railway company has been having troubles of many kinds the past few days—and the end is not yet. The result has been a ragged passenger service, but it was the best that could be given under the circumstances. Patrons of the road are fortunate in getting cars at any time.

To begin with, there is a lack of power between the hours of 7 in the morning and 10 at night. Added to this is a scarcity of equipment and the impossibility of getting any more. The snows of the winter—and the last few days the water occasioned by the thaw—disable the electrical apparatus of cars, and there is a great scarcity of materials with which to make repairs. Electrical supply companies have been overworked with orders for a long time and few shipments can be had from any source. Consequently the cars go without proper repairs and the service suffers. The condition is getting more serious every day, as all companies operating street railways are in the same condition. The company is doing the best possible under the circumstances, but the prospects for a full and steady service in the near future are not at all bright.

## Empire Attractions

The Empire has secured an attractive list of features for the coming week. Clara Kimball Young and Earle Williams on Monday; Wednesday, George Walsh, the athletic actor; Doris Kenyon in "The Hidden Hand" on Thursday. Friday Mary Pickford comes in "The Little American. Saturday Anita Stewart in "The Message of the Mouse." Other good films are booked for the near future.

## An Urgent Call

A request has come to the Palmer branch of the American Red Cross from county headquarters at Springfield for 50 property bags to be ready next Tuesday. These bags are to be made of any wash material, 9 inches by 6 inches wide, with double draw-string. It is hoped that a quick response will be made to this urgent call, and that 50 such bags may be left with Mrs. Freeman Smith before next Tuesday.

Palmer council, Knights of Columbus, will hold an important meeting this evening.

The local fuel board has again ordered the discontinuance of all store window lights except on Saturday nights, as the electric current for them cannot be generated wholly by water.

James F. Fenton, who has been in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield for treatment, has returned.

Miss Ruth Palmer of Mount Holyoke College spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street.

In the District Court last Friday Karol Skrabacz was fined \$10 for operating an automobile under the 1917 numbers.

Charles A. Royce and suite installed the officers of the Southbridge council, Royal Arcanum, Monday evening.

Miss Elizabeth Dillon of Squier street is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. John Fitzpatrick, in Stoughton.

Frank P. Rathbone of Trenton, N. J., spent the week-end and the first of this week with his brother, James Rathbone of Holbrook street.

F. J. Hamilton received another car of stove coal last Saturday. He has also received the shipping cards of six cars of anthracite and one car of bituminous coal, recently shipped, which are now somewhere between the mines and Palmer.

The union services of the churches will be transferred to the Universalist church Sunday for the next three weeks. Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church will preach in the morning, and Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist church at 5 in the afternoon.

At a meeting of the school committee Tuesday evening it was voted to leave the question of whether the school teachers should be paid their salaries during the time of enforced closing of the schools, to the voters at the annual appropriation meeting next Monday.

## Local Red Cross Activities

Numerous Articles Made. Record of Hampden County Towns

Following is a list of the work finished in January by the Palmer Branch of the American Red Cross:

Gauze compresses,	3930
Gauze Carrel wipes,	480
Pajamas,	30
Surgical shirts,	32
Bandages (4 tall),	315
Bandages (T),	17
Pillows,	10
Wash cloths (knitted),	60
Handkerchiefs,	375
Wipes,	14
Scrub cloths,	1
Hot water bottle covers,	16
Treasure bags,	
Total pieces,	5335

KNITTED ARTICLES	
Sweaters,	28
Caps,	17
Socks,	16
Helmets,	14
Wristers,	12
Scarfs,	1
Total articles,	89

The record of the several towns in Hampden County during the same time was:

	Surgical Dressings	Hospital Garments	Knitted Articles
Aranham,	1,461	91	51
Blandford,	1,090	110	43
Brimfield,	2,010	114	29
Chicopee,	4,093	394	214
Chicopee Falls,	1,100		
E. Longmeadow,	1,100	690	214
Individuals,	2,175	138	87
Longmeadow,	2,545	96	56
Ludlow,	414	28	42
Monterey,	2,031	289	216
Monson,	962	45	3
N. Wilbraham,	4,535	51	61
Palmer,			23
Southwick,	147,040	3,780	5,046
Springfield,	1,202	123	206
Three Rivers,	3,169	816	60
W. Springfield,	306	50	
Westfield,			
Wilbraham,	175,542	7,678	3,430

## Carry Messages to Soldiers

Information Bureau to Send Men to France to Look After Our Boys

The Soldiers' Information Bureau of Massachusetts is preparing to establish its bureau in France. The representatives who will go to France for that purpose will come into personal contact with many of the soldiers from this section, and will carry letters and photographs from home if the people will send them. All such material from the town of Palmer should be sent to the local chairman, E. W. Carpenter.

Photographs should show any changes that have taken place in town since the boys left home, as all of them are greatly interested in such views. Letters should be from pastors of churches, or from heads of organizations having a considerable number of members in France. Such letters will be passed among the boys by the representatives of the bureau personally. Upon their return they will bring letters and messages and will be prepared to give friends and relatives information which they have obtained personally. Photographs and letters should be sent in immediately.

## Trolley Expresses at Night

Owing to the shortage of power in the daytime, the Central Massachusetts Electric Company notified the Springfield and Eastern Street Railway Company the latter part of last week that it would be required to make arrangements to run its trolley express and freight cars at night or not at all, for a time at least. The supply of power during the day is not adequate to the company's needs, even with the curtailment in the passenger service, but there is a large supply between 6 o'clock at night and 6 in the morning. Hence the order for night running of that class of cars. The electric company was compelled to resort to wood for fuel for its engines last Saturday.

## Withdrew Appeal, Paid Fine

Theodore Gardelle of Springfield, chauffeur for Edward S. Bradford of that city, who was fined \$50 in the District Court last fall for operating a motor vehicle in a reckless manner on the highway and appealed, this morning withdrew his appeal and paid the fine. Gardelle knocked down and seriously injured Charles Pease of Wilbraham as he was alighting from an electric car at North Wilbraham.

## Town Reports Are Ready

The town reports were finished Tuesday morning, and are being distributed to the voters. Those for Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville have been taken to the post offices in those villages, where voters may obtain them. In Palmer they may be had in the selectmen's room in the Holbrook building.

Joseph M. Allen has gone to the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Berthiaume of South Main street were called to Ware Thursday by the death of his mother.

A sleighing enthusiast who has kept count states that we have had more than 70 days of continuous good sleighing.

Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening, which will be followed by an entertainment.

The meeting of the Music Students' Club has been postponed until Monday evening, the 25th, with Mrs. C. A. Taber of Thorndike.

L. L. Merrick Grand Army post, at its meeting yesterday afternoon, accepted an invitation from Rev. J. H. Palmer to hold its memorial service in the Baptist church on the Sunday before Memorial Day as 5.30 in the afternoon.

## Many Water Pipes Are Frozen

Frost Down Three to Six Feet. Thawing Does Little Good.

Never since the founding of the town has there been such a record of frozen water pipes. While no accurate count is available, it is probable that at least 125 families are without their usual supply from this cause, and are depending on their more fortunate neighbors for what they have to use. The convenience (?) of running a household on what water is brought from an outside source can only be appreciated by those who have tried it. And the number of families in trouble is being added to every day. It is told that one plumber who answered the frantic ringing of his telephone one day recently was greeted with: "Come right up to my house, the water pipe is frozen!" His reply was: "All right. There are only 58 on my list ahead of you; I'll put your name next and get to you in turn."

The frost, as determined from digging in various places, is down from three to six feet deep, in many places below the water pipes. Under these conditions thawing out does little good and affords no permanent relief, as the pipes soon freeze again. A four-inch main on King street near the corner of Highland, where the hill had been cut down until only about two feet of earth was over the pipe, froze the last of last week, and another of the same diameter opposite the Oak Knoll cemetery on Thorndike street. The frost varies with the character of the soil, but does not go as deep under the macadam road as in other places.

## Town Meetings at Night?

Unless the voters of the town wish to have future town meetings held in the evening they will need to attend the adjourned appropriation meeting at the town house next Monday evening in force. Three Rivers is for evening town meetings, and the voters of that precinct will be out in force to attain that end. At the meeting Monday afternoon about 75 voters from Three Rivers were present, and one of the number stated that they had a reserve force of as many more ready to rush in at a moment's notice provided the number from other parts of the town required their presence to carry out the plans of that village. They are organized and will be on hand Monday evening in force. If the majority of the town's voters desire evening town meetings they should have them. The Journal does not believe that they do. And if they do not, there will be need of a full attendance from precincts A, B and D next Monday evening at the town house.

The exemption board of District 9 has received word that the last 15 per cent of the men called some time ago are to go to Ayer the 26th. The names have not yet been made public.

## BONDSDVILLE.

Several families are without water owing to frozen water pipes.

Mrs. Henry Geer was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Abare.

The Junior Red Cross society met Wednesday afternoon with Miss Irene Walder.

Mrs. Joseph Castledine, who has been confined to the house by illness, is improving.

Miss Marion Albro is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. James C. Hall of Springfield.

Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine.

Walter McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn., was a recent guest of his mother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Ash Wednesday was observed yesterday morning in St. Bartholomew's church by the distribution of ashes.

Wilfred Johnson of Northbridge spent a few days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Walter Thompson, who is preparing for the ministry, will deliver his first sermon in the vestry of the Methodist church Sunday evening.

John J. Sullivan of Camp Devens spent a few hours' furlough with his mother this week, as did also Michael Donohue of the same place, at his home in the village.

"Ye Olde Boys" will serve their annual flapjack and cold meat supper in the vestry of the M. E. church next Tuesday evening at 6.30. An interesting programme is promised.

Word has been received that the last 15 per cent of drafted men to fill out the last quota of men to go to camp, will leave from this division Feb. 26. The names of those to go will be announced in a few days.

## Jerked Meats.

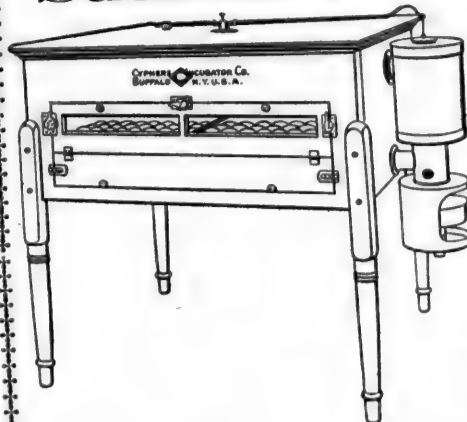
"In South America jerked or dried meat is known variously as tassa or tassajo, and jerked venison is prepared and used by mountain dwellers in the Rockies and our southern mountain ranges. In South Africa these dried meat products are known as biltong.

## Weavers.

The arts of weaving and rope and net-making are practiced by some of the lower forms of life, notably among caterpillars and spiders. The weaver birds of Africa and India, which are a species of finch, construct wonderful nests out of leaves by sewing them together.

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Success With Poultry



these times does not depend on luck nor does it require long years of experience. It matters not whether you live in town or on the farm and want to keep a flock of fowls to help reduce the high cost of living. In either case success will be yours if you are willing to learn and use the

Standard Cyphers Incubator  
Always Reliable and Practical in Every Essential

Cyphers Adaptable Hovers  
Are Self-Regulating, Self-Ventilating and Fire-Proof

Dry Food Hoppers Drinking Fountains  
Egg Testers

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE



At the Empire Theatre, Feb. 20

## Retreat

It was just at sunset as we stood retreat. At a time when the night seemed to mingle with day. A flag had been lowered, "To the colors" had blown. As we stood "present arms," our respect to pay. To a flag we saw not, yet by faith we knew. Somewhere its folds were safely at rest. And the rippling breeze that had blown it all day. Seemed to die as the sun tumbled down in the West.

Long lines of red streaked the Western sky. Between them I saw the thin lines of blue. A lone white cloud hovered round the sun. The first evening stars came forth into view. The golden sun tipped a shaft of light. As it faded away with its colors rare. Behind the horizon, the flag of my faith Behold! I saw you lowered there. Arthur V. Rice, 28 Co., 7 B'n, Camp Devens, Mass.

## Many Rats Destroyed.

A club in Kent, England, destroyed 16,000 rats in three seasons at an insignificant cost. Women's municipal leagues in the United States have recently taken up the matter of rat eradication, notably in Baltimore and Boston.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels  
and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., tenement on Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, North Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 10 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

NOTICE—Pass Book Nos. 4709 and 27,613, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 4709 and 27,613 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

LOST—Yesterday about 11.15 a. m., on Three Rivers car on Main street in Palmer, purse containing money and ticket. Return to MRS. FRANK M. MOORE, Palmer Center.

## Miss Alice Ranson

### Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Collector of Antiques

WANTS Antique Desks, Secretaries, Sofas with 6 and 8 Legs, Gateleg Tables, Lowboys, High Back Carved Chairs and Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porcelains and any curious Piece of Old American Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.

Send for list of Wants to  
A. STAINFORTH, Winthrop, Mass.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## Wanted

### HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

### A Legal Pun.

"A petition for an injunction, based upon a somewhat doubtful assertion of fact," says a New York lawyer, "came before one of the justices of the supreme court of this state. After consideration of the affidavit of the petitioner, the justice remarked: 'In this case an injunction will not lie, even if the relator does.'"—Case and Comment.

### Colors That Fade.

Aniline colors often fade to entirely different colors, while vegetable dyes usually fade to tones of their own particular colors. The finest Oriental rugs owe their soft, wonderful colors entirely to vegetable dyes.—In fact, the Persian government has for years prohibited the importation of aniline dyes.

### An African Belle.

In Africa a crop of the blackest, curliest, closest hair imaginable makes a girl the belle of the kraal, especially if she be plump, with piggy eyes, thick lips, a nose like an India-rubber shoe, and a skin that shines like a cooking stove.

### Concrete for Irrigation Gates.

Concrete as a material for gate structures in American irrigation canals is beginning to displace wood, its durability overcoming the disadvantage of higher cost.

### About Your Errors.

Remember that to change thy opinion and to follow him who corrects thy error is as consistent with freedom as it is to persist in thy error.—Marcus Aurelius.

### Cleans Inside of Bottles.

For cleaning the inside of bottles a French inventor has made a brush that can be adjusted to any angle from its handle by a screw running through the latter.

### Age of the Fountain Pen.

The fountain pen is not a recent invention, as might be imagined; for it is referred to in Samuel Taylor's "Universal System of Shorthand Writing," published in 1786.

# AMERICAN SUGAR SENT TO FRANCE

American Price Rigidly Regulated by United States Food Administration.

CONSUMERS HERE PAY 9c.

Sugar Cost 35 Cents a Pound During Civil War—Refiners' Profits Now Curtailed.

Sugar is selling today throughout America at from 8 1/2 to 9 cents a pound to the consumer, even though there is a world shortage which has reduced this nation's sugar allotment to 70 per cent. of normal.

Through the efforts of the United States food administration the sugar market has been regulated as far as the producer, refiner and wholesaler is concerned. The food administration has no power to regulate retail prices except by public opinion. Even though more than 85,000 tons of sugar have been shipped to France in the last four months the retail price of sugar is around 8 to 8 1/2 cents. He should sell this sugar at 8 1/2 to 9 cents, the food administration believes, and asks the American housewife to pay no more than this amount.

Last August when the food administration was organized the price of sugar rose suddenly to 11 cents a pound. During the Civil War sugar cost the consumer 35 cents a pound. By regulation of the sugar market and reducing the price to 8 1/2 and 9 cents and keeping it from advancing to 20 cents the food administration has saved the American public at least \$180,000,000 in four months, according to a statement made by Herbert Hoover the other day.

"It is our stern duty to feed the allies, to maintain their health and strength at any cost to ourselves," Mr. Hoover declared. "There has not been, nor will be as we see it, enough sugar for even their present meagre and depressing ration unless they send ships to remote markets for it. If we in our greed and gluttony force them either to further reduce their ration or to send these ships we will have done damage to our abilities to win this war."

"If we send the ships to Java for 250,000 tons of sugar next year we will have necessitated the employment of eleven extra ships for one year. These ships—if used in transporting troops—would take 150,000 to 200,000 men to France."

### Reason for World Shortage.

As Mr. Hoover pointed out, the United States, Canada and England were sugar importing countries before the war, while France and Italy were very nearly self supporting. The main sources of the world's sugar supply was Germany and neighboring powers, the West Indies and the East Indies.

German sugar is no longer available, as it is used entirely in Germany, which also absorbs sugar of surrounding countries.

England can no longer buy 1,400,000 long tons of sugar each year from Germany. The French sugar production has dropped from 750,000 to 210,000 tons. The Italian production has fallen from 210,000 tons to 75,000 tons. Thus three countries were thrown upon East and West Indian sources for 1,925,000 tons annually to maintain their normal consumption.

Because of the world's shipping shortage the allied nations started drawing on the West Indies for sugar; East Indian sugar took three times the number of ships, since the distance was three times as great. Suddenly the west was called on to furnish and did furnish 1,420,000 tons of sugar to Europe when 300,000 tons a year was the pre-war demand. The allies had drawn from Java 400,000 tons before the shipping situation became acute.

"In spite of these shipments," Mr. Hoover stated the other day, "the English government in August reduced the household sugar ration to a basis of 24 pounds per annum per capita. And in September the French government reduced their household ration to 13 2-10 pounds a year, or a bit over 1 pound of sugar a month. Even this meagre ration could not be filled by the French government. It was found early in the fall. America was then asked for 100,000 tons of sugar and succeeded in sending 85,000 tons by December 1. The French request was granted because the American household consumption was then at least 55 pounds per person, and it was considered the duty of maintaining the French morale made our course clear."

Today the sugar situation may be summarized by stating that if America will reduce its sugar consumption 10 to 15 per cent. this nation will be able to send 200,000 more soldiers to France.

Sugar today sells at seaboard refineries at \$7.25 a hundred pounds. The wholesale grocer has agreed to limit his profit to 25 cents a hundred plus freight, and the retail grocer is supposed to take no more than 50 cents a hundred pounds profit. This regulation was made by the food administration, which now asks the housewife to reduce sugar consumption as much as possible, using other sweeteners, and also reminds her that she should pay no more than 9 cents a pound for sugar.

Control of Cane Refiners' Profits. "Immediately upon the establishment of the food administration," Mr.

Hoover said, "an examination was made of the costs and profits of refining and it was finally determined that the spread between the cost of raw and the sale of refined cane sugar should be limited to \$1.30 per hundred pounds. The pre-war differential had averaged about 85 cents and increased costs were found to have been imposed by the war in increased cost of refining, losses, cost of bags, labor, insurance, interest and other things, rather more than cover the difference. After prolonged negotiations the refiners were placed under agreement establishing these limits on October 1, and anything over this amount to be agreed extortionate under the law."

"In the course of these investigations it was found by canvass of the Cuban producers that their sugar had, during the first nine months of the past year, sold for an average of about \$4.24 per hundred f. o. b. Cuba, to which duty and freight added to the refiners' cost amount to about \$5.06 per hundred. The average sale price of granulated by various refineries, according to our investigation, was about \$7.50 per hundred, or a differential of \$1.84.

"In reducing the differential to \$1.30 there was a saving to the public of 54 cents per hundred. Had such a differential been in use from the 1st of January, 1917, the public would have saved in the first nine months of the year about \$24,800,000."

### Next Year.

With a view to more efficient organization of the trade in imported sugar next year two committees have been formed by the food administration:

1. A committee comprising representatives of all of the elements of American cane refining groups. The principal duty of this committee is to divide the sugar imports pro rata to their various capacities and see that absolute justice is done to every refiner.

2. A committee comprising three representatives of the English, French and Italian governments; two representatives of the American refiners, with a member of the food administration. Only two of the committee have arrived from Europe, but they represent the allied governments. The duties of this committee are to determine the most economical sources from a transport point of view of all the allies to arrange transport at uniform rates, to distribute the foreign sugar between the United States and allies, subject to the approval of the American, English, French and Italian governments.

This committee, while holding strong views as to the price to be paid for Cuban sugar, has not had the final voice. This voice has rested in the governments concerned, together with the Cuban government, and I wish to state emphatically that all of the gentlemen concerned as good commercial men have endeavored with the utmost patience and skill to secure a lower price, and their persistence has reduced Cuban demands by 15 cents per hundred. The price agreed upon is about \$4.60 per hundred pounds, f. o. b. Cuba, or equal to about \$6 duty paid New York.

"This price should eventually," Mr. Hoover said, "to about \$7.30 per hundred for refined sugar from the refiners at seaboard points or should place sugar in the hands of the consumer at from 8 1/2 to 9 cents per pound, depending upon locality and conditions of trade, or at from 1 to 2 cents below the prices of August last and from one-half to a cent per pound cheaper than today."

"There is now an elimination of speculation, extortionate profits, and in the refining alone the American people will save over \$25,000,000 of the refining charges last year. A part of these savings goes to the Cuban, Hawaiian, Porto Rican and Louisiana producer and part to the consumer."

"Appeals to prejudice against the food administration have been made because the Cuban price is 34 cents above that of 1917. It is said in effect that the Cubans are at our mercy; that we could get sugar a cent lower. We made exhaustive study of the cost of producing sugar in Cuba last year through our own agents in Cuba, and we find it averages \$3.30, while many producers are at a higher level. We found that an average profit of at least a cent per pound was necessary in order to maintain and stimulate production or that a minimum price of \$4.37 was necessary, and even this would stifle some producers."

"The price ultimately agreed was 23 cents above these figures, or about one-fifth of a cent per pound to the American consumer, and more than this amount has been saved by our reduction in refiners' profits. If we wish to stifle production in Cuba we could take that course just at the time of all times in our history when we want production for ourselves and the allies. Further than that, the state department will assure you that such a course would produce disturbances in Cuba and destroy even our present supplies, but beyond all these material reasons is one of human justice. This great country has no right by the might of its position to strangle Cuba."

"Therefore there is no imposition upon the American public. Charges have been made before this committee that Mr. Rolph endeavored to benefit the California refinery of which he was manager by this 34 cent increase in Cuban price. Mr. Rolph did not fix the price. It does raise the price to the Hawaiian farmer about that amount. It does not raise the profit of the California refinery, because their charge for refining is, like all other refiners, limited to \$1.30 per hundred pounds, plus the freight differential on the established custom of the trade.

"Mr. Rolph has not one penny of interest in that refinery."

## ELECTRIC SERVICE

The wonderful help that ELECTRICITY proves to the housewife is demonstrated, immediately and conclusively, with her first Electric Appliance. ELECTRICITY saves coal and fuel. Furnishes an efficient, direct, absolutely controlled heat for every kind of cooking. It lights the home; washes, irons, cleans, dusts, mixes, grinds, polishes—lightens every labor of human hands. It is the duty of every home to respond with the greatest efficiency and helpful co-operation within its power. ELECTRICITY will shoulder the burden and reduce costs. It is a necessity.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

## ELECTRIC SERVICE

## FEDERAL INCOME TAX IN BRIEF

The Requirements Boiled Down for Busy Bay Staters

Returns must be filed on or before March 1st, 1918.

Tax due may be paid now or on or before June 15th, 1918.

If you were single and your net income for 1917 was \$1000 or more, you must file a return.

If you were married and living with wife (or husband) and had a net income for \$2000 or more for 1917, you must file a return.

Husband's and wife's income must be considered jointly, plus income of minor children.

Income of a minor or incompetent, derived from a separate estate, must be reported by his legal representative.

Severe penalties are provided for those who neglect or evade the law. For false or fraudulent return, there is a penalty not exceeding \$2000 fine or year's imprisonment, or both, plus 100 per cent. of tax.

For failure to make return on or before March 1st, 1918, fine is from \$20 to \$1000 plus 50% of tax due.

Returns must be filed with the Collector of Internal Revenue of district in which you live.

An agent may file return for a person who is ill, absent from the country, or otherwise incapacitated.

Each return must be signed and sworn or affirmed by person executing it.

Single persons are allowed \$1000 exemption in computing normal tax.

A married person living with wife (or husband) is allowed \$2000 exemption, plus \$200 for each dependent child under 18.

A head of family, though single, is allowed \$2000 exemption, if actually supporting one or more relatives.

Returns must show the entire amount of earnings, gains, and profits received during the year.

Officials and employees are not taxable on the salaries or wages received from a state, county, city, or town in the United States.

Interest on state and municipal bonds issued within the U. S. is exempt from Federal income tax, and should be omitted.

Interest on United States government bonds is also exempt, except on individual holdings of Liberty Bonds in excess of \$5000 par value.

Dividends are not subject to normal tax, but must be reported and included in net income.

Gifts and legacies are not income, and should not be included on the return of the beneficiary.

Life insurance received as a beneficiary or as premiums paid back at maturity or surrender of policy is not income.

Payments received for real or personal property sold is not income, but the profit realized thereon is income for the year of sale.

Amounts received in payment of notes or mortgages is not income, but the interest on such notes or mortgages is taxable income.

From the entire gross income, certain allowances are made in arriving at the net income.

Necessary expenses actually paid in the conduct of a business, trade or profession, may be claimed.

A farmer can claim payments for labor, seed, fertilizer, stock-feed; repairs on buildings except his dwelling; repairs of fences and farm machinery; materials and small tools for immediate use.

The amount of rent paid for a farm may also be claimed as a tenant farmer's expense.

Payments for live-stock are allowable, if bought for resale. But if bought for breeding purposes, cattle are an investment, not an expense, and cannot be allowed.

A storekeeper can claim amounts paid for advertising, clerk-hire, telephone, water, light and fuel; also drayage and freight bills, and cost of operating and repairing wagons and trucks.

A physician can claim cost of his professional supplies, rent, office help, telephone, expense of team or automobile used in making professional calls, and expenses attending medical conventions.

A dentist can claim similar items, except team or auto expense, which are not necessary in his profession.

Expenses that are personal, or connected in any way with the support or well-being of a person or family, are not allowable.

The costs of machines, instruments, vehicles or implements that are more or less permanent in character, are not allowable as an expense. They are investments.

Interest paid on a mortgage or other personal indebtedness is allowable on a personal return.

All taxes paid within the year can be taken out on a Federal return, except Federal Income Taxes, inheritance taxes and assessments for local improvements.

Losses sustained in business or through fire, storm, or shipwreck or by theft, except when compensated by insurance or otherwise.

Wear and tear of rented buildings or machinery used in business may be claimed.

You can also claim the amount paid to the Red Cross, and to other charitable, religious or educational organization, to the extent of 15% of your net income.

### An Incident of Sea War.

William McFee, author of "Casuals of the Sea," tells in an English paper, Land and Water, of an attack by a submarine upon a steamer and describes this incident of the engine room before the boat was sunk: "For those three men (the officers) stood by for the better part of an hour. The stokehold was empty, the steam was dropping, and there was considerable water in the bilges, but they stood by watching the speaking tube and the blind white face of the telegraph pointing irresolutely to 'Stand By' (the orders from the bridge). And presently the strain of waiting grew oppressive, so that the chief, looking up toward the skylight, said to my friend, 'Mister, go up and see what's doing. It must be daylight now.' And he went up, and came out on deck and found himself face to face with a problem of some complexity. For the deck of the ship was deserted, and far across the dark sparkle of the sea he saw the boats crawling toward a smear of smoke on the skyline."

### Training for War.

If Englishmen considered the football field as the place to win their battles, Prussians have always held that the best way to prepare for victory is by training their young officers in the hunting field, notes a writer. Since medieval times the chase, especially on the continent of Europe, has been advocated by the school of warriors. In the old days, when men were only interested in fighting, and when there weren't really enough wars to keep a healthy feudal nobleman continuously occupied and happy, warring upon wild animals was discovered to be the next best thing to warring on humans.

### Officer Ignored Orders.

Early in the war when Field Marshal John French and General Joffre were straining every nerve to hold back the German advance which they did finally at the Marne a French general, so the story goes, refused to open orders sent by an officer who had been promoted over his head. The message, like the dispatch in the Franco-Prussian war, was "lost" and a division, which was left without support, was almost annihilated. The story goes that the general was ordered shot.

### Motion Pictures in Bahamas.

A communication has been received by the American consulate from a citizen of Nassau, writes Consul W. F. Doty, Nassau, Bahamas, stating that a movement is on foot to obtain motion pictures of a high character for use in that city. The kinds of film desired are: Animated weekly, adventure, scenic and natural history, well-known books, plays, folk stories, etc., and humor without vulgarity. It is supposed that pictures shall be supplied fortnightly, with a reserve of two weeks in stock, to cover irregularities of delivery.

# Empire

MONDAY, FEB. 18

A Wonderful Masterpiece  
"The Reincarnation of Karma"

Featuring LILLIAN WALKER

AND  
"The Fighting Trail"

Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20

Special Fox Standard Production  
GEORGE WALSH in  
"Some Boy"

A Wonderful Production  
Also a Keystone 2-reel Comedy  
Matinee at 2:30

THURSDAY, FEB. 21

Special O'Henry Story

AND  
"The Hidden Hand"

Also a Good Comedy

FRIDAY, FEB. 22

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Mary Pickford

Will appear for a Second Big Run in

"The Little American"

A Wonderful Patriotic Feature

Matinee 2:30 Evening from 6 to 10

SATURDAY, FEB. 23

Special Feature Day

ANITA STEWART in  
"The Message of the Mouse"

An Unusual Drama of Diplomatic Intrigue

Big "V" Comedy

Pathe News

Matinee at 2:30. Evening at 6:00, till 10:00

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Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

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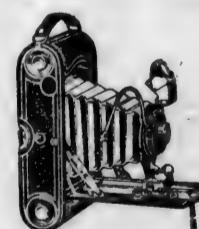
## Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

## Kodaks and Supplies

### Developing and Printing



Diaries  
Old Farmers' Almanacs  
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Newsdealer and Stationer  
Palmer, Mass.

## Frozen Up?

Or did you have a GAS ROOM HEATER ready to help out those cold days and nights. The few dollars initial cost is nothing compared with the expense of thawing out, and the inconvenience suffered if your pipes freeze. The operating expense is low and is nothing except when you are actually using the heater.

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. Coal Getting Low

The coal supply in this village at the present time is such that it will last but a few days longer unless more arrives. Considerable coal has been carted to Bondsville and Three Rivers within the past few weeks, which has reduced the supply here.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley and son Edward of New York were called here on Saturday by the death of Miss Bradley.

Daniel Brosnan of Camp Devens in Ayer passed the week-end with his father, James Brosnan of Main street.

Master Whitten, who injured one of his fingers badly a few days ago in a coasting accident, is able to be about again.

Miss Mary Hallez of this place acted as bridesmaid at the Phaneuf-Comfort wedding in Palmer on Monday morning at St. Thomas' church.

Frederick Walker of Springfield, formerly of this place, has enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps and has been sent to Port Royal, N. C., for training.

Samuel Goodale of Church street had as his guest over Sunday his brother, Captain Goodale of the U. S. Ordnance Corps, stationed at Washington, D. C.

Several of the local young men were called before the exemption board of District 9 at Ware during the first three days of the week for physical examinations.

The war socials which are being held in the village as a means of raising funds for the local Red Cross, are being well attended, and much interest in the work has been manifested by the townspeople in general.

A handsome doe deer came through the yard near the home of Fred Simonds a few days ago. The animal was in no way timid and made its way into the cover nearby.

Many Thorndike people are engaged in cutting wood in various sections of the town, and are finding the work profitable as well as healthful, some of them being able to earn as high as \$6 per day.

Several young men from this place, members of the Three Rivers Improvement Association, have been engaged the past week in bowling contests with members from Three Rivers, the games being rolled on the Pickering Hall alleys.

Fred Bonneville of Church street has recently received a letter from his son, who is a soldier "somewhere in France." Bonneville, who is serving his third year in the war, was very desirous of securing some American smoking tobacco and a supply was shipped to him this week.

Many residents are suffering from lack of water, due to frozen pipes. The frost has gone so deep that scores of pipes never before affected are frozen solid. Attempts to thaw them out have failed, and wells are being resorted to until warm weather comes.

The rules and regulations for the Lenten season which began on Wednesday, were read at both masses on Sunday at St. Mary's church. The ashes were blessed and distributed yesterday, vespers, sermon, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament were held last night. The stations, or way of the cross, exercises will be held to-morrow evening at 7.30.

### BONDVILLE. Miss Julia Kieljojn

The funeral of Miss Julia Kieljojn, who died last Monday of consumption, was held at St. Bartholomew's church Wednesday morning. Miss Kieljojn went to Cohoes, N. Y., about three weeks ago to stay with her mother, having been in poor health for some time. She was the daughter of the late Andrew Kieljojn, who died two years ago. She was 18 years of age, was born in Bondsville, and had lived all her life here. She leaves, besides her mother, three brothers, John, Michael and Charles. Burial was in the French cemetery at Three Rivers.

### Happy Women

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom.

Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have had an attack of kidney trouble which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times, and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Valentine Party

The members of the Three Rivers Patriotic League gave a valentine party to a number of invited guests in the Red Men's rooms in Pickering Hall Tuesday evening. The hall was bathed in red light for the occasion, while strings of hearts hung from the ceiling gave a very pretty effect. The earlier part of the evening was spent in playing games, which were greatly enjoyed. Later the floor was cleared and dancing was enjoyed, after which members of the club served refreshments. About 40 were present, including some from the other villages of the town.

Private Samuel Swain, who was until recently stationed at Camp Devens, has gone South with his company.

John Winer has returned from the Springfield Hospital, where he was successfully operated on for appendicitis.

Miss Muriel Boyd of Longmeadow is spending the week with her friend, Miss Marjorie VanDeusen of Springfield street.

William Ritchie of Chicopee Falls is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie of Springfield street.

Privates Victor Chabot and Charles Foot of Camp Green, North Carolina, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chabot of East Main street.

Arthur Barber, who is a sergeant stationed at Garden City, Long Island, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barber of East Main street. He expects to go across the water some time this week.

The third entertainment of the Lyceum series, given by Ash Davis, lecturer and cartoonist, Monday night in the Idle Hour Theatre was well attended and enjoyed by all. His funny cartoons and witty remarks kept the audience in laughter during the whole evening.

### BELCHERTOWN.

#### Church Receives Bequest

D. D. Hazen was named executor of the will of the late Mrs. Susan B. Chapman, the contents of which were made public Friday. In it the local Congregational society is the principal beneficiary. Her nieces and nephews were remembered with nominal sums and her personal property, the Congregational church of Hardwick \$500, the Town of Belchertown receives \$50 for the perpetual care of her lot in Mt. Hope cemetery, and the residue of the property, which includes her home on New street, is bequeathed to the local church society.

William Mansfield has been appointed registrar of voters.

The King's Herald will meet in the Methodist church Saturday afternoon. The high and center schools opened Tuesday morning after a shut-down of seven weeks.

A thimble party was enjoyed yesterday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Ella Hunt by the Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Alice L. Kendall is the delegate from the Congregational church yesterday to the conference of Foreign Missionary societies in Northampton.

The selectmen have signed a contract for the motor-driven piece of fire apparatus authorized at the annual town meeting. It is to be delivered within 40 days.

E. R. Peeso has been chosen chairman of the board of selectmen and James A. Peeso superintendent of roads. The latter took up his work Saturday. Nearly all the roads have been opened at a cost to the town of about \$200 for the last opening up.

The Sunday evening services in the Congregational church took the form of a memorial service for Mrs. Susan B. Chapman, those who had known her being asked to speak. At the Christian Endeavor services a poem, written by Helen Jackson and dedicated to Mrs. Chapman, was read.

"Turn a deaf ear." To be able to hear well is a great blessing, but one should be able to "turn a deaf ear" to what is unwise or unfit to hear. If the angry words that stir up strife, or the harsh, critical words that hurt one's feelings, or defame another, never found listeners, how much less pain and trouble the world would know. Learn to use the "hearing ear" and the "deaf ear" upon the right occasions.—Exchange.

Despise the Savoyards. Even to the present day the Genevise hate and despise the Savoyards, their hereditary enemies, calling the contemptuous attention of the stranger to the fact that these neighbors of theirs are unthrifty and still make their women work in the fields, as they did in former days. Fifteen minutes' ride in a motorcar will carry one from Geneva into Savoy.

Thieves Bury Auto. Somewhat out of the ordinary in making away with stolen cars was the method of Springfield, Mass., thieves, who buried a car in a lonely wooded spot not far from the state line. Boys passing discovered what appeared to be a newly made grave and notified the police, who when they dug a short time, uncovered a windshield. The car bore a Massachusetts license.

Reciprocity Is Fair. There must be reciprocity or there can be no union.

## WELCOME HOME

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

The man uttered an imprecation as his automobile came to a stop in the middle of the country road. His destination was the village two miles away and the machine was now, to all appearances "out of commission." Swiftly he examined the silent engine, then trudged on resignedly in the direction of a lighted house not far away. The place was evidently an old-time mansion.

Tonight it seemed that old-time hospitality was being renewed, for from many small-paned windows glowed lights within. At the end of the hall the man could discern through the glass door an inviting fire of logs upon the hearth. Cheered by the prospect of comfort and help he raised the knocker. Its appeal echoed through the vacant rooms, where guests had not yet assembled, upon an upper floor, perhaps, they were removing their wraps, preparatory to an evening of pleasure in the long room at the right, where shaded candelabra hung with evergreen. Greens were framed too, about the pier glass at the opposite side of the room, and John Galesworth gazing through the long room window, in this mirror beheld a picture.

For a moment he gazed in surprise, wondering if after all, the picturesque mansion, the stately brilliant rooms, were not part of a fanciful vision, induced by hours of riding through a frozen atmosphere; then John Galesworth smiled. The reflected image in the mirror was of course in costume for her masquerade ball. Many curls of an old-fashioned style of hair dressing lay upon marble-white shoulders—rising from a quaint rose-colored satin bodice. The full skirts of the gown enveloped the girl's small figure like a rosy cloud, below peeped slippers laced with ribbon. The girl's wide eyes looked fearfully toward the door where his knock had resounded. Encouraged, John Galesworth again raised the knocker.

"What is it please," called a sweet feminine voice.

As agreeably as he could through the closed door, the man explained his errand, then, as though grudgingly, the chained bolts were withdrawn and the beautiful girl peered out.

"I am afraid there is no one here to help you—just now," she said, and hesitated—"but if you care to stop in and get warm—" Gratefully, he accepted her invitation; his fingers were numb as he stood drawing off his gloves before the fire.

"I will not detain you long from your guests," John Galesworth said pleasantly, and his was also a pleasant reassuring face to look upon.

"At first I fancied I had ridden down the lane to a hundred years ago."

"You have," answered the girl. Suddenly she smiled and seating herself spread her wide skirts. "This—this" she waved her arms about, "is all a part of the long ago and I—a lone spirit returned to hold revelry."

At her motion, he dropped into an opposite chair. "And your guests?" he questioned.

The girl sighed. "There are none," she replied.

In quick interest the man looked about. "Of course you are joking," he said, "you could not be in this great place alone."

For a moment she sat, silently regarding him, then pointed through a window to a tiny house nestling darkly in the shadow of the great house wing. "Alone, except for my kind neighbors," she answered.

The man's face was still perplexed. "Pardon me, if I do not comprehend," he said, "All these decorated rooms you, in your beautiful costume, alone."

In pretty seriousness she leaned toward him. "Presently I will try to get help for you next door, that you may start your car—or drive to the village. The drafts are high. Having come upon my tableau you shall have an explanation. Since I have been left alone an orphan, I've tried desperately hard to keep myself alive in the city. Some way I didn't seem to fit. Last night, positionless, discouraged, I came out alone to my inheritance, this vast place left by my grandparents. A great white burden it has been, which in its present desolation would neither rent nor sell. I couldn't tell quite what I intended to do, but the people next door found me firewood and I lit the room and made myself a 'welcome home.'

"In an old enchanted chest in the garret, folded away with my childish dreams of fairies and a fairy godmother, was my grandmother's party gown. Fancifully I donned it, when your summons rang through the house." She laughed tremulously as she rose to her feet. "It was foolish to bring back the old dreams," she finished, "for there are no fairies, no fairy godmother, any more."

And suddenly John Galesworth rising to his feet held the girl's trembling hands in his.

"See here," he said, "I'm not so sure about that. I've a little old mother who is the next best thing to a fairy godmother that I know, and this was my errand here tonight—to find her a home in the village of her youth. My city bachelor apartment does not satisfy, she is longing to be back; I wonder if you in your great house might not have a little corner for her? I could run out often from the city to make sure of her comfort," and he laughed boyishly, "I am sure you would fit."

And in the joyous eyes of the girl looking back at him shone the old childish dreams come true.

No Stamps, C. O. D.'s, Phone Orders or Deliveries During 25c Sale

## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.  
TWO STORES

## That Ever=Popular Sale

Waited For and Welcomed by the Thrifty  
Shopping Public

# 25c Sale

THIS SALE AT THE TWO POOLE STORES

### Men's Collars

Men's Lion Brand Collars in all the latest styles. Sizes 14-18. Sold everywhere for 20c each. 4 for 25c

### Men's Four-in-hand Ties

In all new shades. 25c each

### Men's Suspenders

The "President" make. 25c pair

### Men's Lisle Hose

All best colors. 25c pair

### Knit Underwear

Women's Jersey Tights, neatly finished in cuff or lace trimmed styles. Medium size only 25c each

Children's bleached fleeced Vest and Pants. Sizes 2-12 years. 25c each

Women's fine Jersey Vests in round neck; sleeveless style. Regular sizes only 2 for 25c

### Hosiery

We offer a splendid assortment of Women's Sample Hosiery in cotton, lisle and fiber. This lot includes black, white and colors, 25c pair Women's "Gordon" heavy fiber boot hose with elastic lisle hem; black only, 25c pr. Women's "Burson" outsize Hose, black only. 25c pr.

### Women's and Misses' Waists

Good assortment of styles to select from in Voiles, Organ-dies, Rice Cloths. Sizes 36-46 25c

### Girls' Dresses

Girls' Dresses made from washable materials, such as Percale, Gingham and Beach Cloth in checks, plaids, stripes and plain colors. Sizes 4-14. 25c

### Girls' Middies

Sizes 6-16 years 25c

### Great Values From the UNDERPRICE BASEMENT

3000 yards of Wash Goods, 2 yds. 25c  
White and Colored Oilcloth, 2 yds. 25c  
4000 Pillow Cases, 42 in. x 36 in. and 45 in. x 36 in. in Fruit of the Loom, Pequot and Leading Brands, 25c each  
19c Percales, 2 yds. 25c

19c Turkish Towels, 2 for 25c  
19c Flannelettes, 2 yds. 25c  
49c Table Damask, 25c yd  
17c Bleached and Unbleached Cotton, 2 yds. 25c  
19c-25c White Waisting, 2 yds. 25c  
25c Lonsdale Cambric, 2 yds. 25c

POOLE'S  
Bridge Street Store

POOLE'S  
Court Square Store

### Utilized Artificial Flood.

By means of an artificial rise, started on October 13, 1917, at Dam No. 7, Ohio river, and augmented by water from the Muskingum, Kanawha and Big Sandy rivers, more than 80,000 tons of coal from the Kanawha river were delivered to Cincinnati and other river cities, says a bulletin of the department of commerce. Every available tugboat and barge was used in this movement, even the small harbor boat of one of the coal companies being utilized to bring down four coal boats, and a snowboat pusher was chartered to bring down ten barges. Fourteen tons of more than 200 craft were in the movement. Last August, during a period of extremely low water, a fleet of barges, which carried 13,000 tons of coal, was successfully moved by means of artificial floods. About a year ago two similar experiments were carried out successfully at a time when there was a shortage of coal in Cincinnati.

### Unmanned Boats Felled.

The Germans recently attempted an attack on British warships by means of small boats loaded with high explosives, unmanned and controlled by wireless. The idea was originally an American one, and was developed in the Hammond wireless controlled torpedo. But the drawback in all these radio-controlled devices is that the enemy can send out "interfering" waves and throw the boat off its course. The latest improvement in boats controlled from shore is said to be a craft whose course is directed by playing a searchlight on a selenium cell. The electrical resistance of selenium varies in light and darkness, and this fact can be taken advantage of to manipulate a steering apparatus by means of the finger of the searchlight beam.

### Government to Use Buildings.

Prof. C. C. Nutting, who will lead a party of Iowa scientists in an expedition to the West Indies next summer, has received word, says the Iowa University News Letter, that the English government building on the Pelican Islands, which will be the base of the expedition, will not be turned over to the explorers without cost. Some of the men who intended to go with this expedition at first have since entered war service, but plans are going forward rapidly and the outlook is most promising, Professor Nutting declares. He made a preliminary visit to the goal of the expedition last summer, and says that he has never seen a place where the opportunity for scientific research was any greater.

### Late Food Discoveries.

Lichens have been proposed as the latest addition to staple articles of diet. One scientist has suggested Iceland moss as suitable for making flour for bread and reindeer moss as good fodder for animals.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## February Shoe Sale

Women's gray kid button boots. Not many of these, so if you want a pair, better come soon.

Price \$2.95

Extra good values in small sizes, tan and black boots, \$2.95

### Hosiery Bargains

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## The Antalgica. Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1908, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year in an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery. If taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

## O. P. Allen,

Palmer.

Mass.

## Monson News.

### To Resume Belgium Relief Work

The New England Association for Belgium Relief, towards whose work many Monson people were contributing until the work was temporarily suspended, has sent out notice that they are to resume their work at once. Soon after the entry of the United States in the war all Belgium relief work was taken over by the government and cared for financially by a loan. The Relief Association has now been asked to resume the work however. Monson people were contributing towards the supplementary feeding of 80 children in the village of Loonbeek, and monthly installments were being forwarded for this purpose. These installments will be resumed, although it will probably not be possible to designate that Monson money go again to Loonbeek. Those who had pledged upon a yearly basis should resume payments of the same to the local treasurer, Charles A. Bradway.

### Miss Maud Miller

Miss Maud Miller, 26, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller of East Hill, died in a Boston hospital Friday and the body was brought to Monson for burial in No. cemetery Sunday. Miss Miller's death was due to a shock, suffered as the result of an accident occurring several weeks ago. In tending a fire her clothing became ignited and Miss Miller was badly burned. She was taken to the hospital, where she remained until her death.

### Announce Engagement

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet of East State street announce the engagement of their daughter, Alice King Sweet, to Harry Hamilton Wheeler of Homestead boulevard, Longmeadow. Mr. Wheeler recently enlisted in the ordnance department and is stationed at Fort Slocum, New Rochelle, N. Y.

The Game Fete netted \$114 for the district nurse fund.

Joel H. Thompson, who has been dangerously ill with double pneumonia, has nearly recovered.

The funeral of Sergeant John Duggan was held in St. Patrick's church Monday morning, and burial was in Warren.

The appropriation meeting was adjourned from last Monday until Monday afternoon, February 25th, at 1:30 o'clock.

Edgar North has been transferred from the infantry at Camp Gordon to Camp Meade, near Washington, D. C., where he is attached to a searchlight unit.

Gustaf Swanson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mandel Swanson, who is at Camp Devens and who was reported seriously ill, has recovered his normal health.

The King's Daughters will hold in April an Old Folks' Concert in Memorial Hall, and the first rehearsal of the chorus was held in the Methodist church last evening.

Four German aliens have registered with Postmaster Sullivan. The time for registration has been extended, as some delay was incurred in the receipt of the necessary blanks.

The Doreas Society will serve its last supper of the season in the church parlors next Tuesday evening. The committee in charge consists of Mrs. Arthur Bennett, Mrs. Eugene Foskit and Mrs. F. A. Fuller.

The body of Grace, the nine-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Urban Avery of Brockton, was brought to Monson for burial Monday, and was placed in the tomb. Mrs. Avery was formerly Miss Grace Webber of Monson.

Mortimer Duggan, of the naval station at New London, and James Duggan of the U. S. S. New York, have been spending several days in town, being called here by the death of their brother, Sergeant John Duggan.

Wilfred Kendall, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Kendall, has been transferred from the U. S. S. Georgia, on which he has been training a year, to the Brooklyn navy yard, awaiting assignment to one of the Merchant Marine, on which he will go as a gun pointer. He has been advanced to a first-class seaman.

A. M. Walker, local director of the Hampden County Improvement League, has been able to secure a limited supply of nitrate of soda for local farmers. This important commercial fertilizer is quoted by wholesalers at \$106 per ton, but Mr. Walker, securing it through the League direct from the government, obtained it for \$75 a ton.

The soldiers' benefit dance, conducted by the Monson Soldiers Information Bureau Tuesday evening, was largely attended and much enjoyed. The dance was held in place of a canvass for the sale of "Smileage books." Such books were on sale, however, and may also be obtained at the National Bank of H. E. Kendall.

The Department of Agriculture, co-operating with the agencies to assist the farmers in obtaining live stock, machinery, seeds, and labor for purposes of production in 1918, has issued a bulletin called the Market Exchange Bulletin. This bulletin is to be issued on the 15th and 30th of each month, and will be posted at the post office as soon as received.

### Experiences of an Aviator

#### Former Monson Academy Athlete Tells of Flying Down South

John D. Gillette, a former Monson Academy athlete, writes the following letter from the aviation field at Lake Charles, La., where he is in training: "Day before yesterday I took the first official triangle flight. I was ready to take this the 15th of December. The day was beautiful, a regular golden day, and the trip very pretty. From the camp the course lay N. W. to the town of Lake Charles. I passed over the towns at about 1500 feet. Towns are very characteristic. Lake Charles, which has been very warm in its welcome to us, bends around the lake on its western shore. The little city had just had a three-days' wash and shone pink and white. On the opposite shore a blue haze was still hanging over the groves of walnut and pine that crowd to the lake's edge. Swinging south along a river that drains the lake I headed for the Gulf. The trip's triangle second point was Lake Calcasieu. Originally I had planned to circle Calcasieu and get a 'close up' of the Gulf, but over Calcasieu my engine started to wheeze and sputter, so I swung back toward camp and hoped hard.

"Yesterday at 3:28 p. m. I swung northeast on my official 'First Cross Country.' With a very brisk and snappy wind behind me I headed for the bend in the Iron Mountain railroad where she heads for the village of Kinder, my destination. After circling a bit I found I hadn't allowed enough for the speed of the wind and I had overshot the track. I picked up a train, flew down and raced it for a few minutes. I lost it so easily though I quit and flew in a bee line on my forty-mile straight away. Passed over three towns, out into their pine woods and rice swamps, reaching Kinder in about 20 minutes. A large saw mill about ten miles this side of Kinder gave me a landmark as I circled the town twice, then showed off a bit by tightening my circle.

"Swinging out of it I picked up the railroad and later the big saw mill; fifteen minutes later I was in quite unfamiliar country. Gliding down over a village I tried to read its name on the station, but the trees worried me and I gave it up. The position of the sun and my rudder also were different than they should have been, so I turned and headed again for Kinder. I had gone just 90 degrees from my course and the saw mill I picked up was another saw mill located identically with relation to the track as my first one.

"I reached camp almost two hours after starting. The gas supply these boats hold is good for that at the limit and no more. I climbed all the way back, fearing a forced landing, and as I came over the field the engine started to skip, so I came down.

"The time to cover the 40 miles back took three-quarters of an hour. Today we are due for Elton. We can strike cross-country on this trip and lose the railroad, so it is a bit harder.

"About every time they pull off these trips we have about five men go down to a forced landing. Three out of the five smash up. We are required to stay with the machines until they are disposed of. Some men are out four days and can't leave the machine."

#### Business Course at Academy

A special course in typewriting is to be offered at Monson Academy at once, as soon as the machines arrive. The course aims to fit any graduate taking it for a business position. Instruction will be given by W. A. Cushman, graduate of the Bryant & Stratton Business College of Boston and instructor in the commercial courses at the Academy. An additional course in business English, to be taught by Principal Blackburn, will also be inaugurated at once.

#### BRIMFIELD.

##### Red Cross Work

At the last meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary, held at the home of Mrs. R. V. Sawin, 28 were present, the largest attendance of the winter. During the month of January the following articles were sent to headquarters of the Hampden County chapter: 70 handkerchiefs, 42 pillows, 13 towels, 35 T bandages, seven wash cloths, seven treasure bags, 1300 wipes, 18 sweaters, 18 mufflers, 76 wristers, 46 socks, two helmets. This collection included the work of the East Brimfield circle. The quality of the work received highest commendation. In spite of the severe weather the average attendance at the weekly meetings has been 17, the largest number at any one meeting being 22, and the smallest 10. A gift of \$5 was made by the Ladies' Benevolent Society from the amount given the society by the teams of boys and girls who collected old newspapers for sale last year. The sum was given to the Red Cross Auxiliary at the request of girls of one of the teams.

George K. Hitchcock, former mail carrier on the Brimfield rural delivery

route, who has been at Camp Devens assisting in psycho-medical work, has been sent to Camp Oglethorpe, Ga., for several months' study along the line he has been selected to follow in the medical department.

The marriage of Miss Bertie Mary Garmes, daughter of Mrs. Bertie A. Barnes, to Thomas Theodore Gray of the 56th Artillery, took place last Tuesday at the home of the bride's mother and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Waldron. The bride is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1914, and of Westfield Normal School 1916, and is a teacher in the public schools of Monson.

A daughter, Elaine Louise, was born last week Thursday to Ruth (Hubbard) and Louis Phillips. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips have made their home since their marriage with Mrs. Julia A. Hubbard.

#### Might Have Saved French.

In the Franco-Prussian war a dispatch was "lost" which might have averted the French defeat in 1870. Bazaine, whose message Marshal McMahon never received, was after the war ordered shot for treason, a sentence which was commuted to 20 years' imprisonment.

#### New Kind of Grape Honey.

The "honey of grapes" prepared by the special process of Professor Monti, an Italian experimenter, is a grape sugar particularly recommended for preserved fruits, marmalades, and flavoring syrups. The juice is pressed from the grapes with care to avoid fermentation, is next frozen in a rotating cylinder with removal of the ice crystals, and is further concentrated to syrup of grapes by heating under low pressure. For honey of grapes the concentration is continued until crystals are found.

#### Economy and Waste.

"Economy is the parent of Integrity, of Liberty and of Ease; and the beautiful sister Temperance, of Cheerfulness and Health; and Profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon that gradually involves her followers in dependence and debts; that is, fetters them with 'Irons that enter into their souls.'—Hawkesworth.

#### China Big Hemp Producer.

The production of hemp in China, the original home of the plant, is greater than that of any other country except Russia in normal times.

#### Be Cheerful

Don't be a gloom-distributor, join the Silver Lining club.—Boston Globe.

#### Tender Thoughts in Will.

Sometimes there are found such tender touches as these in the will of a late town clerk of Monmouth, who died in 1915, aged seventy-two. He left to the Monmouth General hospital and dispensary, for the children's ward, in memory of his darling child Lizzie, £500 and a framed portrait of the child, and desired the authorities to place on her grave a wreath of flowers each Palm Sunday and a wreath of holly each Christmas day.

#### Husband and Wife.

Compensation for services rendered by a wife outside of the home of her husband, with whom she is living, such services not being in the discharge of her household or domestic duties, and not in interference therewith, is held recoverable in an action therefor in her own name and for her own use, in Bechtol vs. Ewing, L. R. A. 1917E, 279.

#### Make a Friend of Him.

Treat your enemy as generously as you treat your friend, and it may end in your having two friends and no enemy. Which is much better.

#### Warning.

Wife (sweetly)—"My dear, I want to remind you to forget that tomorrow is our anniversary."—Life.

#### Being Ahead of the Times.

The world calls every man that is ahead of his age a crank. There is no disgrace in it. It may be a little hard not to be understood and appreciated when you know you have what the world needs, notes an exchange. But remember, that's the way with the world. It sometimes takes years, and even centuries for people to appreciate what's beyond their experience.

#### Lute Out of Existence.

The lute has vanished. It was one of the oldest of instruments, and had a beautiful vibrant tone somewhat like that of the harp. But its size and complexity were against it. It had a long tail and many strings, and while its size increased its power and range, it also increased its weight and made it cumbersome. The minstrel of today plays on the mandolin, the guitar or the banjo—and the lute is forgot.

#### Like Getting Signatures.

Sentiment is so easily molded that three or four active people, by keeping at it long enough can convince millions that water runs up hill instead of down.—Aitchison Globe.

#### Canadian Forests.

The extent of Canada's woodlands and forests is said to exceed 865,000,000 acres.

Store Opens at 9 A. M., Closes at 5 P. M. Saturday 9.30 P. M.

Save Food for Our Soldiers and Allies. We won't win if we waste. An army must be both well led and well fed. U. S. Food Administration.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

### Semi-Annual

## ODDMENT SALE

### Now in Progress

The most distinctive and important sale of the season. - We depend upon it to clean up all odd garments and broken sizes that have accumulated during the past six months.

It presents a most unusual buying opportunity for you. Everything is Haynes Quality—brand new, absolutely correct in style—the best wearables the world produces. Although they are marked at these exceptionally small prices everything is guaranteed to give absolute and lasting satisfaction or your money will be returned to you.

As Usual All Purchases Are Strictly Cash

No Goods Sent C. O. D. or on Approval

### (Main Floor, Rear) Men's Clothing Department (Main Floor, Rear)

#### HUNDREDS OF CHOICE HAYNES QUALITY ODD SUES AND ODD OVERCOATS MARKED AT ODDMENT PRICES

\$16.50 Odd Suits,	\$ 8.25	\$18.50 Odd Overcoats,	\$ 9.25	\$13.50 Odd Topcoats,	\$ 6.75
\$18.50 Odd Suits,	\$ 9.25	\$22.50 Odd Overcoats,	\$11.25	\$18.50 Odd Topcoats,	\$ 9.25
\$22.50 Odd Suits,	\$11.25	\$ 4.75 Odd Work Coats,	\$ 2.37	\$22.50 Odd Topcoats,	\$11.25
\$16.50 Odd Overcoats,	\$ 8.25	\$ 8.50 Odd Knitted Sport Coats,	\$4.25	\$25.00 Odd Topcoats,	\$12.50

SAMPLE HATS FROM THE 1918 SPRING LINE OF ONE OF AMERICA'S LEADING MAKERS OF \$4 AND \$5 HATS WHO HAS RETIRED FROM BUSINESS

**\$2.19**

### (Second Floor, Front) Youths' and Boys' Department (Second Floor, Front)

\$15.00 Youths' Suits,	\$ 7.50	\$15.00 Norfolk Suits,	\$ 7.50	.25 Odd Neckwear,	.13
\$16.50 Youths' Suits,	\$ 8.25	Youths' Odd Overcoats,	\$ 9.00	\$1.00 Odd Hats,	.50
\$18.00 Youths' Suits,	\$ 9.00	Youths' Odd Overcoats,	\$11.50	\$1.00 Odd Shirts,	.50
\$20.00 Youths' Suits,	\$10.00	Youths' Odd Overcoats,	\$12.00	\$1.00 Odd Blouses,	.50
\$10.00 Norfolk Suits,	\$ 5.00	1.50 Odd Sweat Shirts,	.75	Odd Shirts,	.35
\$12.00 Norfolk Suits,	\$ 6.00	.50 Odd Vests and Drawers,	.25	Odd Blouses,	.35
\$13.50 Norfolk Suits,	\$ 6.75	.75 Odd Caps,	.38	Odd Knickers,	.92

#### (Basement)

### Shoe Department

#### (Basement)

\$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00 Black Shoes, Oddment Price,	<b>\$3.98</b>	\$6.50 and \$7.00 Black Shoes, Oddment Price,	<b>\$4.98</b>	\$7.50, \$8.00 \$8.50 and \$9.00 Black Shoes, Oddment Price,	<b>\$5.98</b>
\$6.50 and \$7.00 Brown Shoes, Oddment Price,	<b>\$4.98</b>				

## HIS DAD

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

When Elsie's fiancé entered the room that evening, she looked up in vague apprehension, for Jack's usually sunny face, was clouded by a deep frown.

"What is it, dear?" she asked and he answered her, pacing about restlessly.

"It's Dad," he said. "I told him tonight that we were to be married, and he put up the usual fuss. I'm tired of it, Elsie; surely his selfishness has barred our happiness too long. One must have consideration for ill health and overwrought nerves, but when this is coupled with stubborn unreasonableness I've got to take things into my own hands. He insisted that I choose between you two—and I've chosen—that's all. The affair ended in Dad's threat to enter a sanitarium, to which retreat he says my cruelty has driven him. He is decided upon the point that no daughter-in-law—no fault-finding, dictating daughter-in-law—I believe were his words—shall ever enter his home. He is equally determined not to be 'living in suffering' as he expressed it, 'in his son's home.' So there lies the parting of the ways."

Jack dropped into a chair. "It's a problem, Elsie," he said wearily. "No hired nurse or attendant has been able to put up with Dad for more than two days; and the chronic invalidism, is in my mind, more or less imagination, and temper."

The girl sat gazing silently at her folded hands, and the flashing ring of her betrothal. "Jackie," she said at length, "perhaps that sanitarium idea of your father's is a good one after all—they do effect wonderful cures. There is a pleasant 'healthorium' upon the hill. Why not agree to it for a month or so of trial? We could postpone our marriage for a month, dear."

So it happened that John Curate, Sr., was installed in a large cheery room in the health-seeking home at the top of the hill. And here, where fretful orders were of common occurrence, frightened attendants did not always rush to do his bidding. Neither did the attendants leave in a huff, but smilingly unmoved, went about their duties. It was when the pert-faced nurse with the firm chin had dared bring his egg-nog ten minutes late—that Curate, Sr., sent for the physician in charge.

"Disgusting negligence," he fumed, "if you have in the building a nurse who is not impudence itself, send her to me."

Dr. Mary Wilson considered. "Miss Earle is at least punctual," she said thoughtfully, and presently Miss Earle reported for duty. Her appearance was undoubtedly prepossessing, and her voice promisingly low and submissive. Her constant bright, good nature would have infected any one but this adamant patient, and finally it won from even him a grudging smile.

"Pretty happy, aren't you?" he asked one day.

"Always happy," she answered promptly. "Have to be, the other sort of thing doesn't pay." She cast back a laughing glance at him. "Happiness like patience, can be acquired," she said.

"I—wonder," the old man mused. The nurse tapped her soft hair. "Living example," she replied.

The egg-nogs were always on time now, also, they were just right. Miss Earle had a disquieting and baffling way of slipping quietly out of his room during a tyrannical outburst, innocently returning later, a low song upon her lips, sympathetic concern in her violent eyes. The miracle had happened. John Curate, the masterful, had found his "superior" and his admiration was unbounded. Mixed with the admiration was a strange and long-lost affection, years ago he had known the loss of a little daughter, something of the old protective tenderness for the child, evidenced itself now, for the faithful young nurse.

"You are alone in the world?" he asked.

"Alone, since my own dear father died," she answered.

A rosy flush crept to the roots of her hair. "But now I am hoping for a home of my own. Some one, oh! so good and true, to care for me. Some one to make happy. Would you like me to tell you all about it?"

"Please," said the patient, he was feeling unaccountably old again, old, deserted, and alone. So the girl came and sat down by his chair and the firelight in the big cheery room shone back upon their faces. When she had finished John Curate, Sr., reached out a fumbling hand and closed it over hers.

"If you will forgive a selfish old man," he said, "and if I may call you daughter, I will try to learn that achievement of happiness you spoke of—and—patience."

In the doorway loomed a tall figure. "Elsie," cried a man's voice unbelievably—"and—Dad!"

The girl jumped up with a tremulous laugh. "I had to win him over, Jackie," she said. "Your father and I had to know each other, so that is why I suggested this 'healthorium.' Dr. Mary Wilson was a college friend of mine and she agreed to the strategy. Now, shall we all go home together?"

And as they passed out into the night there was upon each of the three faces a reflection of the happiness to come.

## WARE.

Younger—West

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Younger of Prospect street Monday afternoon when their daughter, Miss Agnes J. Younger, became the bride of Roy W. West, son of Mrs. Sophia West of Pleasant street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George B. Hatch of the Congregational church. The couple were attended by the bride's sister, Miss Margaret Younger, and the groom's brother, John G. West. Following the ceremony a reception was given in the bride's home to relatives of the young couple. Mr. West is employed by the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. of Palmer. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. West will make their home at 7 Prospect street.

W. E. Bullard of Church street fell on the piazza of his home Saturday and received painful injuries to his right hip. Although no bones were broken the result is serious on account of his advanced age of 84 years.

A drive for the sale of thrift stamps was begun in the public schools by Superintendent G. W. Cox Monday morning. Mr. Cox visited all the

schools and explained the method of savings by investing pennies in these stamps.

William Rohan, proprietor of the Hampshire House, was given a housewarming by about 16 of his men friends last Thursday evening at his recently-acquired Church street home. Entertainment and refreshments were furnished by the visitors.

Mrs. J. B. Supernaut, 46, died at her home on Morse avenue on Wednesday of last week of cancer. She leaves her husband and 10 children, seven sons and three daughters; also her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Lapierre of Ware, and three sisters and one brother. The funeral was held from Mt. Carmel church Friday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

Mrs. Celina Berthiaume, 78, died last Thursday night at her home on North street after a three-months' illness. Mrs. Berthiaume was a native of Contrecoeur, Can., but had lived in Ware for 32 years. She leaves three daughters and five sons, among them Louis Berthiaume of this town. Funeral services were from Mt. Carmel church Saturday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

The St. Jean Building Association has elected these officers: President,

Leonidas Demers; vice president, Amédée Bousquet, financial secretary and manager, Honoré St. Onge; recording secretary, J. A. Berthiaume; treasurer, Adélard Descoteau; auditors, J. A. Berthiaume and Adélard Bousquet; amusement manager, F. H. Jacques. The officers are also directors of the corporation.

The financial condition of the Ware Coal Company has been made public and is as follows: Assets, cash on hand, \$521; accounts receivable, \$6246.43; stock on hand, \$2851.28; plant, real estate, etc., \$16,075.65; office and yard fixtures, \$744.81; total, \$26,439.17. Liabilities, notes payable, \$10,200; accounts payable, \$2450.18; accrued liabilities, \$140; reserve for doubtful accounts, \$400; capital stock issued, \$10,590; surplus, \$1658.98; total \$26,075.65. The company does a general hay, coal, grain and ice business, the stock of which is all owned by Ware individuals and is a community undertaking.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Page is substituting in the No. 8 primary school in place of Miss Anna Lillis, who is ill.

In a letter received from Ray L. Butler, with the 48th Aero Squadron in

France, he writes that the weather there is warmer than in the States and that rain is more common than snow, there having been but three snow storms since his arrival there several months ago. He enjoys his work and would also enjoy more letters from his friends at home.

Business places as well as many homes are without water owing to the extreme cold weather, which has caused much damage to the water systems.

The Military Relief Society reports these articles sent to the Hampden County chapter of the Red Cross in Springfield for the month of January: 46 surgical shirts, 180 handkerchiefs, 57 hot water bottle covers, 106 towels, 22 comfort pillows, 12 tray cloths, 12 napkins, 16 sweaters, three mufflers, six pairs wristlets, 584 bandages, 640 compresses. Besides these, socks were sent to Mark Kingdon, Cassius Lemon, Harold Alden, James Corinack, mufflers to Mark Kingdon, Roy Spafford; muffler and comfort bag to Red Bridge for Earl Davis; sweater, muffler, pair socks and wristlets to George Parsons. There is \$48.85 in the treasury. The society is considering the advisability of becoming an auxiliary chapter to the Red Cross.

## Kept Him From Sleeping.

Once there was an Eastern showman who said that when he went to bed, knowing there would be buckwheat and sausages for breakfast, he couldn't sleep for thinking about it. And when he went to bed with the information that there would be no buckwheat and sausages for breakfast, he couldn't sleep for worrying about it.

## Time for Discretion.

"Why, I've got one foot in the grave and the other foot on a banana peel, so to speak," responds a man of sixty-five, sued for breach of promise in New York. Under such circumstances there is every reason why a man should exercise discretion.—Boston Globe.

## Watch and Man Alike.

The watch that works only by fits and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work in the same way ever capable of the highest achievement possible to his station. With men as with watches the test lies in being right and reliable all the time.

## Waste Motion.

Incessant activity does not always indicate intelligent industry.—Youth's Companion.



# Which of the Men You Know Is a German Agent?

Every section of the United States—every city—every town—every street—is infested with agents of the German Government. The long arm of Wilhelmstrasse has placed these men close to you in order to forward the secret plans of Prussia—to aid in the spread of Kultur and the diffusion of propaganda.

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The magnitude of the German spy system, with its threads radiating to your very door—polluting your politics, defiling the text books of your children, even censoring your amusements—is laid bare in this disclosure of conditions as they are today.

The enemy overseas and the enemy here are equally dangerous, states Gerard. Both work in the dark. Both are unscrupulous. Both are animated by the spirit of "Prussia at any price."

"Face to Face With Kaiserism" tells who these German agents are and how to spot them.

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# Springfield Daily News

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## MAN KILLED BY THE CARS

Stephen Castial, Track Walker  
On Boston and Albany

NORTH WILBRAHAM LAST THURSDAY

Had Nearly Finished Round. Stepped  
Out of Way of Freight in  
Front of Express

Stephen Castial, a track walker employed on the Boston and Albany railroad between North Wilbraham and Palmer, was instantly killed just east of the North Wilbraham station a little after 1 o'clock last Thursday afternoon. He was commonly known as Stephen Costello, and was about 42 years old.

Castial had been over the track to Palmer in the forenoon, leaving there about 11 o'clock on his return trip. When near the North Wilbraham station he was overtaken by a freight train going west, and stepped out of its way onto the south track directly in front of an express train. He was instantly killed and the body was badly broken up. The train was stopped and the body taken to Palmer, where it was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider and taken to the Phillips undertaking rooms.

Castial was born in Russia, where he leaves a widow and daughter. He has been employed by the railroad for about ten years.

## Ware Has \$16,500 Fire

Central Block on Main Street, Monday. Hard to Put Out

Fire in the Central block on Main street in Ware Monday afternoon caused a fire and water loss of about \$16,500, and gave the firemen one of the hardest fights they have had in recent years. The loss is divided, \$5000 on the building, \$11,500 on the stocks of the several tenants.

The fire was discovered about 4 o'clock in the office and store room of the Reilly & Packard tobacco store and bowling alleys. It spread rapidly to the two upper stories through the partitions, and broke out in several places during the next four hours. Monday being a heatless day, the building was practically deserted during the afternoon, and this probably accounts for the failure to discover the blaze earlier.

The upper floor is used as a meeting place for the Sons of Israel and the French Literary Club, and the former association carried no insurance; but their most valuable property, a Hebrew Bible, was saved from damage by John T. Brosnan and Louis Feinberg, who carried it from the danger zone as the flames worked upward. The Bible is valued at \$1000 and by saving it the loss of the religious association was reduced to \$100. The loss of the Literary Club will be about \$300. The estimated loss by the tenants is: L. B. Sibley & Company, grocery, damage by water and smoke to stock, \$5000; Reilly & Packard, loss on tobacco, cigars, pool tables and bowling alleys, \$3500; E. J. Gravel, restaurant fixtures and stock of groceries, water and smoke damage, \$1500; R. G. Farrington, plumber, \$500 water damage to stock; Mrs. M. E. Hartly, loss on household goods by water, \$400; N. Amesek tribe of Red Men, water damage to fixtures in club and lodge rooms, \$200. Mrs. Hartly and the Sons of Israel carried no insurance. The other tenants are insured.

The building is in the center of the business section, and a second and third alarm was sent in. Half a dozen streams were soon pouring into the building, but the fire seemed to have secured a good start in the partitions, and would break out in a fresh place as soon as it was extinguished apparently in some other. The heaviest loss is by water, but the building would have been a total loss without it, and other property in the business section might have gone also.

## Saved From Watery Grave

Five-Years-Old Youngster Pulled Out  
By a Boy of 15

That Albert, the five-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Odilon Giard of Parker street in Ware is active and well, he and his parents have to thank 15-years-old Amie Riendeau of Aspen street in the same town. Young Giard was playing on the ice in a lot on the west side of Pleasant street last Saturday afternoon when he fell into the water, which was about five feet deep. Young Riendeau went to his assistance and managed to rescue the younger lad. The boy was taken to the home of John Walsh and first aid administered and a physician called. Dr. W. W. Miner and Dr. A. H. Petit responded. The lad was given a stimulant and later was taken to his home. The fire department responded to an alarm with the pulmonary, but it was not needed.

# Nearly \$140,000 Needed For Town Expenses

To Hold Future Town Meetings at Night. A Few Advances in Salary.

Permanent Highway Construction Put Over.

Three Rivers Voters, Out For Night Meetings, Win Easily. Committee of 15 Makes Model Report.

New By-laws Adopted. Additional Land For Town Farm. Hospital and Library Funds as Usual. Portable Schoolhouses to be Tried.

Any special town meetings which may be necessary during the present municipal year, and the annual appropriation meeting next spring, are to be held in the town house at 7 o'clock in the evening. That was the vote at the annual appropriation meeting Monday evening compassed by the voters of Three Rivers. They were out in force, apparently for no other purpose in particular. At least they made no opposition to any of the recommendations of the committee of 15, and took no particular part in the actions of the assemblage until article 52 was taken up. They then showed their strength—and other features.

A. W. Warriner moved that special meetings during the year be held in the town house at 7 p. m. on the day for which they are called. The moderator ordered a division of the house and requested non-voters to leave the room; this they did not do. The question was raised as to non-voters being counted on the affirmative side of the house and a motion to use the check list was made. This was most strenuously opposed by the affirmative side, one argument being that even if there were such, the majority was so large that a few would make no difference. The vote was apparently about two to one after the sides had become sorted out, and the mover of the check list motion withdrew it and the moderator declared the motion carried. An amendment to make the place Holbrook Hall in Palmer was greeted with derisive cries and voted into oblivion.

The meeting was—other than the above—a very quiet order. The committee of 15 made a comprehensive report on every article in the warrant, with its reason for the recommendation. The recommendation and the reason therefor was read in every instance by the moderator, so that the voters knew the "reason why." Apparently they had confidence in the work of the committee, for in no instance was its advice disregarded—save in the matter of the time of holding special meetings; in this the committee recommended 1 p. m. To further facilitate matters, the clerk of the committee was considered as making a motion in accordance with the committee's recommendation on each article. The committee is to be appointed the first week in January of next year, and will have the supervision of all town meeting warrants for the coming year.

The committee appointed last year to consider special school accommodations reported that at least seven additional rooms are greatly needed in Three Rivers. The Palmer and Five in Three Rivers, logical remedy was an eight-room building on the site of the present Wire Mill school and a six-room building near the F. L. church in Three Rivers. But on account of the high cost of construction and the scarcity of labor new buildings were not recommended at the present time. To fill the gap the committee recommended the purchase of two portable schoolhouses, and this was voted. Just what they are the school committee does not know, but it is known that such buildings are in use, meeting State requirements.

For reasons which seemed of the best, the committee recommended raises in the pay of certain town officials as follows: Chairman of selectmen, from \$200 to \$300; sealer of weights and measures, from \$200 to \$300; chairman of assessors, from \$300 to \$500; other assessors, from \$300 to \$350; chief of police, from \$1200 to \$1500; night police, from \$480 to \$500; town bookkeeper, from \$650 to \$800, on condition that the bookkeeper act as clerk for the selectmen, overseers of the poor, and board of health. The pay of the highway surveyor is raised from \$4 to \$5 a day.

It was voted to pay the school teachers their salaries for the two weeks during which they will not work owing to the coal shortage. It was decided not to sell the Forest Lake schoolhouse and land of the town near Palmer Center, but it was voted to buy a tract of land for use of the town farm, lying adjacent thereto.

A new appropriation this year is that for the "War emergency," the money being used to help dependents of those who have been called into service. The district court expense is dropped \$300 this year. Agricultural demonstration

is to be treated further, \$300 being appropriated for this.

Permanent highway construction was frowned on, owing to the high cost of labor and the inability to get material, but money was voted for grading and preparation for permanent work later.

It was voted not to reimburse the Wright Wire Company for a sewer built at Shearer's Corner to accommodate the new houses the company is erecting there, on the ground that it would establish a dangerous precedent, and that the work was done under expensive weather conditions, making for unusually large expense.

The Wing Memorial Hospital received \$750, and the library is given the usual \$3000. An appropriation of \$200 was made for the suppression of illegal sales of liquor, and at the close of the meeting a resolution was passed—unanimously—that it be the sense of the meeting that the laws concerning illegal liquor selling be vigorously enforced.

The committee on by-laws, appointed last year, after consultation with various town officials, submitted a short code of by-laws, in addition to those of the board of health which are already in force, and a few others previously adopted. They cover a variety of matters, including the control of vehicles on the highways, and will be of material benefit when officially approved and in force. The report of the committee was accepted and the by-laws adopted.

It was voted that the dog tax, tuition receipts, and income from the Merrick fund be appropriated to the schools for the purchase of text books and supplies. That the town's share of the money received from liquor licenses be appropriated to reduce the tax levy. That the unexpended balances in the treasury, not otherwise appropriated, be appropriated to reduce the tax levy. That the excise tax be appropriated to reduce the tax levy for the maintenance of highways.

The appropriations in detail were:

Selectmen's Department, including salaries.	\$2,325.
Auditing and Accounting Department.	840.
Treasury department.	1,450.
Tax collector's department.	1,025.
Assessors' department.	1,000.
Law Department.	15.
License Commission.	400.
Fire department.	740.
Election and Registration.	1,150.
Town Office.	4,900.
Police department.	300.
Illegal Liquor sales.	500.
Support District Court.	300.
Fire department.	400.
Sealing Weights and Measures.	500.
Extermination Moths and Beetles.	300.
Tree Warden's department.	1,000.
Forest Warden's department.	1,575.
Board of Health.	540.
Meat and Cattle Inspection.	1,410.
Sewer and Culverts.	12,000.
Care of Highways.	2,000.
Care of Bridges.	1,000.
Street Sprinkling.	1,400.
Repairs of Sidewalks.	870.
New Sidewalks.	7,581.
Street Lighting.	800.
Hallings.	11,890.
Overseers of Poor department.	750.
Wing Memorial Hospital.	750.
Library Association.	3,000.
Cemetery.	225.
Care of Town Clock.	100.
Memorial Day.	250.
Agricultural Demonstration.	200.
Town Reports and Distribution.	20.
Workingmen's Compensation Insurance.	20.
Publishing By-laws.	1,000.
War Emergency.	—
Total.	\$139,771

The various articles in the warrant, and the action taken on them:

Art. 2. To choose two or more Field Drivers, Measurers of Wood and Bark, and all other usual town officers.  
Field drivers, Purlin M. Shearer, James Summers. Measurers of wood and bark, Arthur D. Bramble, Frank E. Albro, James E. Hamilton. Tree warden, Daniel W. Dillon.

Art. 3. To act on the reports of the town officers.  
Reports accepted as printed.

Art. 5. To see if the town will authorize the Town Treasurer, with the approval of the Selectmen, to borrow during the ensuing financial year, in anticipation of the revenue from the sale of the town farm, such sums of money as may be necessary for current expenses of the town, necessary for the purchase of the town farm, but not exceeding in the aggregate the amount permitted by law, giving the note or notes of the town therefor, payable within one year from the date thereof; all debts incurred under authority of this vote to be paid from the revenue of the said financial year.  
Yes, the sum not to exceed \$75,000.

Art. 8. To determine the manner and state the terms and conditions of collecting the taxes for the ensuing year, and fix the compensation of the Collector of Taxes.  
The salary of the tax collector was fixed at \$600, to be paid in full at the end of the year if not more than \$5000 remains uncollected; 75 per cent may be paid when 75 per cent of the taxes have been collected.

Art. 9. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors.  
Yes; appropriated \$200.

Art. 10. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the Young Men's Library Association, or take any action relative thereto.  
Yes; appropriated \$3000.

Art. 11. To see if the town will raise money to convey pupils to and from the public schools, and instruct the School Committee as to the manner of letting the contract for such conveyance.  
Left with the school committee.

Art. 12. To see if the town will vote to raise money for the observance of Memorial Day.  
Yes; appropriated \$100 for use of L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R.

Art. 13. To see what action the town will take in relation to sewers.  
Appropriated \$1000 for care and maintenance.

Art. 14. To see what action the town will take in regard to lighting the streets, and whether it will authorize the Selectmen to make contract therefor, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Two new lights ordered at Shearer's Corner, making a total of 399, at \$19 per light for all-night service; \$7181 appropriated.

Art. 15. To see what action the town will take in relation to the planting and preservation of shade trees.  
Appropriated \$200 for care, but no new planting to be done this year.

Art. 16. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money for the care and improvement of cemeteries.  
Appropriated \$1500 for care of cemeteries, and \$150 for salary of clerk of the cemetery commissioners.

Art. 17. To see what action the town will take in regard to sidewalks and curbing.  
Appropriated \$500 for new tar walks, no walk to be constructed without curbing where it is reasonably required.

Art. 18. To see if the town will vote to maintain night police to employ and appoint in addition a chief of police and to make rules and regulations for the government of all the police officers of the town, and to appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.  
Voted to maintain night police and a chief of police; salary of chief fixed at \$1500, and night officers to be paid \$500.

Art. 19. To see what action the town will take relative to suits and claims now pending against the town.  
Left to discretion of the selectmen.

Art. 20. To see if the town will make provision for reimbursing the police officers for expenses incurred in the discharge of their duties and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Appropriated \$100.

Art. 21. To see if the town will appropriate money for the suppression of spruce and brown-tail moths and elm tree beetles.  
Appropriated \$100 for moth suppression, and \$400 for elm tree beetles; the latter left with the tree warden.

Art. 22. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate money for the repair and maintenance of the clock located in the Universalist Church tower, in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.  
Appropriated \$75.

Art. 23. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate \$300.00 for insurance and maintenance of the auto fire truck, for the coming year, or see what action it will take relative thereto.  
Appropriated \$300.

Art. 24. To see if the town will appropriate money for defraying the town's share of the support of the District Court.  
Appropriated \$500, \$300 less than last year.

Art. 25. To see if the town will appropriate sum of money as may be necessary to defray the cost of the rent, janitor service and maintenance of the town offices in the Holbrook building.  
Appropriated \$1100, and \$50 for additional closet storage room.

Art. 26. To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of \$300.00 for the support of agricultural demonstration work on land owned by it or by any resident of the town, in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 200 of the Acts of 1914, or any other law authorizing the same.  
Appropriated \$300.

Art. 27. To see if the town will vote to extend the present sewer from a point near the French Catholic Church in Three Rivers northwesterly to a point nearly opposite the town house, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Indefinitely postponed.

Art. 28. To see if the town will vote to build a new concrete sidewalk in the Village of Bondsville from a point at the east side of the bridge leading to the Boston & Albany Railroad station to connect with the present concrete walk on Main Street, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Appropriated \$150 to complete work begun last year.

Art. 29. To see if the town will vote to grade and harden the northerly end of Holbrook Street in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.  
Appropriated \$150 for hardening with cinders.

Art. 30. To see if the town will vote to adopt any by-law or regulation regarding the driving of motor vehicles and teams at intersections and crossings of public ways and in and through village streets.  
Indefinitely postponed.

Art. 31. To see if the town will vote to provide additional school accommodations, to acquire, by purchase or by right of eminent domain, any land or site for a school building, and for school purposes, and raise money for the same by taxation or by sale of bonds, notes, scrip, and appropriate sum of money as may be necessary therefor, or take any action relative thereto.  
Appropriated \$6000 for two portable schoolhouses.

Art. 32. To see if the town will vote to sell a certain tract of land lying near Palmer Center on the southerly side of the highway leading from Palmer Center past the house formerly of George A. Smith, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly by said highway, easterly and southerly by land of A. H. Gooding, formerly of F. D. Thompson, and westerly by the highway of Niel Johnson, containing about two acres, or take any action relative thereto.  
Indefinitely postponed.

Art. 33. To see if the town will vote to sell the tract of land, with the school building thereon, known as the Forest Lake schoolhouse lot, situate near Forest Lake, or take any action relative thereto.  
Indefinitely postponed.

Art. 34. To see if the town will vote to sprinkle or spread upon its public ways, or parts thereof, water or any liquid or material suitable for laying or preventing dust and for serving the surface of such ways and for sanding purposes, the cost thereof to be assessed upon abutting estates, or take any action relative thereto.  
Voted to water streets in the Depot Village, under direction of selectmen; \$100 appropriated, less balance of \$275 left from last year.

Art. 35. To see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$1000.00 and pay the same to the Springfield Street Railway Company under authority of Chapter 353 of the Special Acts of the year 1917, entitled "An Act to authorize the Town of Palmer to appropriate money toward the cost of a street railway bridge over Ware River."  
Appropriated \$1000.

Art. 36. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money under authority of Chapter 254 of the Acts of 1917, to authorize cities and towns to make certain emergency appropriations in time of war.  
Appropriated \$1000.

Art. 37. To see if the town will vote to macadamize or otherwise improve the public road at the junction of Thorndike beginning at the junction of Commercial and High Streets and extending to Lake Junction, or take any action relative thereto.  
Appropriate \$2000 for grading, balance of work to be left until later.

Art. 38. To see if the town will vote to widen High Street in the Village of Thorndike at a point west of the property of J. J. Kelley, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Yes; money to be taken from highway appropriation.

Art. 39. To see if the town will vote to extend the sewer in the Village of Three Rivers northwesterly about 300 feet to a point opposite the residence of Peter Frydryk.  
Yes; appropriated \$300.

Art. 40. To see if the town will vote to purchase for the use of the Town Farm a tract of land containing about seven acres situated near Palmer W. Lofts to William Burdick, recorded with Hampden County Deeds, Book 892, Page 417, and raise and appropriate money for the same, or take any action relative thereto.  
Yes; appropriated \$975.

Art. 41. To see if the town will macadamize or otherwise improve Depot Street in the Village of Bondsville extending from Main Street to the bridge over the river.  
Yes, to finish work previously begun; appropriated \$300, left with selectmen.

Art. 42. To see if the town will vote to build two catch basins in Main Street in the Village of Bondsville, one near Depot Street and the other near the lower entrance to the Boston Duck Company's mill yard.  
Yes; appropriated \$75.

Art. 43. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money to be paid to the charitable purposes of said association in this town, or for the care and support in said hospital of persons wholly or in part unable to support or care for themselves, or take any action relative thereto.  
Appropriated \$750.

Art. 44. To see if the town will vote to build a new walk from Sullivan's Block on Main Street in the Village of Three Rivers to a point at the residence of L. L. Dupuis, where Pleasant Street intersects East Main Street, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Indefinitely postponed; abutments object to paying half the expense.

Art. 45. To see if the town will vote to build a far walk on the northeasterly side of Bridge Street in the Village of Three Rivers, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Yes; appropriated \$220.

Art. 46. To see if the town will vote to build a catch basin in Pleasant Street in the Village of Three Rivers to connect with the present sewer, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Yes; appropriated \$35.

## CERTIFIED FOR SERVICE

Names of Men Reported by 9th  
District Exemption Board

FULL AND PARTIAL SERVICE LISTS

Also of Those Disqualified. Palmer  
And Monson Each Have Sizable  
Representation

The exemption board of division 9 has cleared up the first lot of men summoned before it for examination, and has reported a list of 40 who are now liable for service in any part of the army. Of these Palmer contributes the larger, 13, with Ware second. Assisted by the medical advisory board, the exemption board is clearing up the full list as rapidly as possible.

The following have been passed by the board of division 9 as subject to general military service:

Palmer—Powell Slock, Albert Lambert, Joseph Santucci, Joseph H. Proctor, Frederick J. Brooks, Joseph T. Gravelin, Herman A. LeBeau, Merrill S. Simonds, Peter Sidlek, Daniel W. Harrington, Michael E. J. Grimes, Edward J. Ricotte and Alpherie Gaudette.  
Ware—John T. O'Connell, Jean B. Dionne, Omer Glard, John E. Roach, Herbert Anderson, John H. Greene, William J. Dubois, Hildegard Dumault, Walter Miles and Daniel A. Mulvaney.  
Bondsville—William Cavin, David Ryott and Joseph Lusty.  
Warren—Charles W. St. George, James J. Fianigan, Giuseppe Dianville, Bartolomeo F. Dugan.  
Bristolfield—Albert R. Hastings, Leon E. Wilcox and Homer C. Coolbroth.  
Fiskeville—George Lambre and Francois Beaudrault.  
Monson—Lawrence J. Cantwell and John F. Prendiville.  
West Warren—Robert Russell and Exire J. Ledoux.  
Sturbridge—Felix Allard.

The following have been certified for partial military service, and will be subject to call for partial military duty:

Palmer—Alfred Besette, John F. Crean, Forest G. Whittemore, Albert X. Pippin, Martin C. G. Peterson, Francis X. Pippin, George D. Summers, Arthur Levene, Cornelius D. Harrington Jr., Wilfred Champagne, William H. Ritchie and Joseph A. Vennith.  
Monson—Orman L. Grindell, William A. Cushman, Jeremiah F. Scannell, William J. Bryans, Dennis P. Cahill Jr., Harold J. Bennett, Alfred Wojnas, Alfred J. Nobart, Dona J. Chafne, Tony Chonzo and George S. Harris.  
Arthur A. Trapp, Holland; George Girouard, Bondsville; Henry M. Curboy, Frank A. Benson, Leroy F. Jarrett, Earl J. Dority, Sturbridge; Edward B. Miner, Frank LaRose and John A. Patrick, Warren; Gordon H. Brown and Robert H. Savin, Bristolfield; Verne Simington, Bondsville; Burdard A. Royce, Wales; Ernest D. Frairie and Charles Reim, West Warren.  
Ware—Joseph J. Miles, Thomas W. Feehan, Adelard Tessier, John J. Corbett, Achilles A. Bousquet, Alphonse Lariviere, Nelson Proctor, Joseph Beauregard, Harry H. Wheeler, Henry M. Merrick, Henry J. Noville, James E. Mulvaney, Hormidas J. Foley, Leland R. Oids, Lionel A. Ball, Ernest Lamoureux, George E. Crowley, Peter O'Brien and John R. Hennessey.

The following have been disqualified through physical defects:

Palmer—William Matte and Edward Besette.  
Monson—Fred J. Lemolne, William T. Cornish, Eugene O. McGrath, Earl London, Leroy M. Walsh and Frank Beckwith.  
Ware—Joseph T. Martin, Edward Harrington, Virgil E. Bates, Edward Desautels and Leopold Lamoureux.  
Warren—Dennis G. Bennett and William Pratt.  
Sturbridge—Charles K. Monagh and Dwight S. Underwood.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Military Relief Society will meet this evening in the library.

Mrs. B. F. Greene is ill at her home on the Mountain road.

Mrs. Blanche Gilbert of the Palmer road, who has been ill, is recovering.

The Red Cross Auxiliary made its last shipment of the month to the headquarters in Springfield yesterday.

Art. 47. To see if the town will vote to macadamize Bridge Street in the Village of Three Rivers from Main Street to the tracks of the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Art. 48. To see if the town will vote to construct a sidewalk, with curbing, on one side of Bridge Street, from Main Street to the tracks of the Athol branch of the Boston & Albany Railroad Company, in the Village of Three Rivers, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Appropriated \$2000 for grading under these articles, balance of work to be left until later.

Art. 49. To see if the town will vote to locate and install two electric lights on the Springfield Road, in the Depot Village, between Shearer's Corner and the street railway turnout in front of the plant of the Wright Wire Company, and raise and appropriate money for the same.  
Yes.

Art. 50. To see if the town will vote to pay to the Wright Wire Company the amount expended by it in the construction of a sewer in the Three Rivers Road in the Depot Village, or take any action relative thereto.  
Indefinitely postponed.

Art. 51. To see if the town will vote to discontinue a part of Oak Street in the Depot Village.  
Yes, in exchange with the Worcester County Gas Company for right of way for sewer across land of company at that point.

## ITALIAN SOLDIER THROWING A GRENADE



A remarkable photograph of warfare as conducted by the Italian troops who are beating back the Austrians high in the mountains. The camera caught this soldier in a first line trench at the moment when with arm drawn back to the utmost he poised ready to hurl his death-dealing missile into the enemy's trench.

## Spug for a Day

By James Osborn

Clarice Wardham and Nancy Smith had gone through high school together and their friendship was of the sort that could not be altered, even when Nancy went to business school and later took a stenographer's position in a business office, and Clarice, through her father's acquired fortune, became one of the most sought after young women in what chose to be called, and was called Society, with a capital S. Clarice did not give Nancy her old dresses, nor did she try to persuade her to attend the parties she gave, to which only folk with very much more money to spend than Nancy had were invited. When she asked Nancy to her house it was either to enjoy her alone or with a few of the old friends with whom Nancy could be most at her ease. Thus Nancy was never made conscious of the fact that fortune had dealt less kindly with her than it had with Clarice, if indeed it really had.

When Clarice first met Robert Harrow and somehow unwittingly charmed and then captivated that inveterate man of business, she did not tell him that Nancy Smith, his private secretary, was one of her best friends. It was not in the least because she was ashamed of her association, but because she liked the idea of having a means of seeing Mr. Harrow from another angle than that of society and country club activities without his knowing it. Clarice, truth to say, was drawn to Harrow almost as soon as he was to her, for there was something about this rather rough strange mixture of a man that charmed women quite as much as if he had been most courteous and courtly. Sometimes he seemed the broadest of men in his large grasp of events that Clarice discussed with him, and sometimes the narrowest in his point of view, that seemed to see only his own business interests. Sometimes he seemed the most generous and unselfish, and then the least generous and most selfish. Drawn though Clarice was to this much discussed and almost eccentric young man, she planned to surrender, if she surrendered at all, with deliberation. She had planned not to lose a single trick in the love game she was about to play with this man, who had become accustomed to having things generally his own way in the other games of life.

It has been said that a man's stenographer has an opportunity to know him even better than his own wife, for she sees him more hours of the day usually, and can study him without personal prejudice of any sort. Nancy Smith surely knew Robert Harrow better than he knew himself, and it was perhaps not strange that she suspected he was in love before he was willing to admit that fact to himself, much less to Clarice. She had heard from Clarice of the friendship that had sprung up between her and Mr. Harrow, and with infinite care sounded her regarding him and so found out how the ground lay.

Once Clarice, with an attempt at seeming casual, asked Nancy what sort of a husband she thought Mr. Harrow would make.

"I could be his stenographer all my life and enjoy it," explained Nancy, "but I could never endure him as a husband. But with a girl like you, it would be different. You would collapse after a day in his office; but with all the little feminine witcheries to fall back on you, or a girl like you, I should say, might find him a perfect husband."

"One thing Mr. Harrow's wife would have to remember, though," added Nancy, "and that is that she should never once let him take her for granted. It would be like taming a lion—once the beast knows his power, the tamer is lost. Some women are cut out for just that sort of thing, you know, and never in a lifetime let their husbands know what meek, tame hearts they have."

Nancy and Clarice thus discussed Mr. Harrow over the chocolate cups one day at luncheon, late in December, when Clarice had gone downtown for Christmas shopping.

That afternoon Harrow gave the switchboard operator grand orders to the effect that he was "too busy to be disturbed," and then sat at his desk, with no one but Nancy sharing his solitude, looking blankly into space for a full hour, his head bent and his arms akimbo. He started to his feet when he roused himself and paced the floor impatiently.

"Take this," he threw at Nancy. "Memo for the cashier's office—Owing to war conditions and necessity to curtail every possible expense, we shall give no gold pieces at Christmas."

Nancy took the words down in dots, curves and dashes, and recalled as she did so that in the firm of which Harrow was president "war conditions" had meant 25 per cent greater profit than usual.

"Take this," he threw at again. "It is for my housekeeper, Mrs. Hawkins. Owing to war conditions, I have found it inadvisable to dispense with any additional money in the wages to the servants this year." And when you have done that write a personal letter to my sister, and another to my cousin—the one with six children—and explain to them that as an act of patriotism we ought to refrain from gift-giving this year. It's just an exchange of a lot of junk," he went on, more to himself than to Nancy, "between a lot of people that don't care two straws for each other. Then write a letter to the matron of the orphan home—the one my mother used to be so much interested in. I've previously ordered a doll or a book for each child. Tell them that I feel that would be a needless extravagance. If they are absolutely without necessities let them notify me, and I'll send them a check. But now is no time to waste money on mere toys. Let the youngsters make dolls out of sticks and things. They will enjoy them just as much."

Nancy wrote these and a dozen or so similar letters that Mr. Harrow dictated, and gave no inkling of her own attitude toward the contents of the letters. That night, when Harrow had left rather earlier than usual, the letters were still on Nancy's desk, and when she left, a little later, the letters were lying in a mail basket where it might seem that they had been forgotten, but where, as a matter of fact, there was no danger of their being mailed. Nancy hurried from the office to the nearest public telephone booth, called up Clarice and told her she wanted to see her at once and would board the next car toward her house. She hurried to Clarice's room and talked with her for a short ten minutes, and then hurried home, leaving Clarice ample time for a more than ordinarily elaborate toilet that night.

When Mr. Harrow arrived at the Wardham house an hour later, for dinner and a quiet little evening with Clarice afterward, Clarice was in her most bewitching mood and Harrow had nothing of the gruffness that had characterized his manner at the office during the afternoon.

He had come with the half conviction that that night he would definitely ask Clarice to marry him and demand from her a definite answer. But when he fell under the charm of her coquetry, for Clarice was irresistible that night, he was full determined, and he was impatient of the many courses of dinner and the moments that had to be spent with Clarice's family before they could gracefully find a sequestered spot alone.

When they were seated in the music room—Clarice had made an excuse of wishing to show him some new records—he asked her point blank and

without wasting time in preliminaries whether she would marry him.

Clarice looked perplexed. "I'm afraid we ought not to think of it," she said; "at least, while the war lasts. It would mean to give each other a great deal of love, and, owing to war conditions, we ought not to give all that, do you think so?"

Mr. Harrow for the first time that evening recalled his afternoon at the office, and the man that had dictated the letters seemed now like a repulsive shadow of his true self. Clarice explained her friendship for Nancy Smith and Nancy's hurried call that afternoon.

"Don't think the less of Nancy for it," begged Clarice. "I asked her to let me know just what sort of man you are, and wouldn't let her tell you that she knew me. It is all my fault."

"If she realized how small I was in writing those letters why didn't she tell me?" demanded Harrow. "Why did she post them?"

"She didn't post them," said Clarice. "They are locked in your office."

It was a thoroughly contrite, humbled sort of man that knelt before Clarice's chair. "If I'll promise to give twice as much this Christmas, and promise never to be a spug again, will you promise to marry me?" he begged. And of course Clarice said "yes."

### Birth of the Elephant.

First use of the elephant as a symbol of the Republican party was in 1874, when Thomas Nast, the first of the celebrated political cartoonists of America, made the "ponderous pachyderm" the G. O. P. emblem. Nast was born in Bavaria September 27, 1840, and came to America at the age of six. In the early sixties he went to Italy and was with Garibaldi as an artist for British and American newspapers. As political cartoonist for a popular weekly, he achieved an international reputation, and his cartoons were said to have been largely responsible for the downfall of the Tweed ring in New York. In 1874 Nast drew a cartoon representing an elephant labeled "Republican Party," about to fall into a chasm. Nast also depicted the democratic party as a fox, but later the donkey was substituted by the cartoonist of opposite political faith, and this has been the democratic emblem ever since. Nast died in Ecuador in 1902.

### New Telephone Device.

Of the many devices which have from time to time been introduced for improving the telephone or for permitting the user the free use of his hands, one of the latest, says the Scientific American, appears to be in every way ideal. It consists of a sound chamber over which can be placed the usual telephone receiver, and a bifurcated tube ending in ear pieces. So in use the telephone receiver is removed from the hook and placed on the sound chamber, while the ear pieces are placed in the ears; and the user, talking in the normal tone, can carry on a conversation with a party at the other end of the telephone line without holding the receiver or stand. Furthermore, by splitting the sound and distributing it to the two ears, all extraneous noises are shut out and the conversation becomes much clearer.

### LOSING FLESH



"Hello, old man! You seem to be getting fatter and fatter."

"On the contrary, I'm losing flesh every day."

"Well, you don't look it."

"But I feel it. I'm learning to shave myself."

### Temperament of Camels.

Bearing an innate grudge against all restraint and all who restrain him, the camel will use the great strength of his long legs to kick his keepers or the dogs which guard him in the waste places, but in the presence of enemies, among wolves or other beasts of prey, he is a coward, forgets the very use of his legs and proves his erratic temper by screaming and spitting in terror. No camel wants to be loved, and no one familiar with camels ever entertains the least affection for them. They make savages of whatever people breeds them. The man who owns and uses camels cannot live in a city, he cannot travel the highways through cultivated country, he cannot have a permanent abiding place. He is doomed to live in deserts and arid grasslands, to follow the paths that are lined with evergreen thorns, tamarisks and bitter weeds, to drink the saline water that his evil tempered beasts prefer and to avoid the haunts of men and horses as the horseman circles the deserts, says Rodney Gilbert in Asia.

Patient—From what you say, doctor, it seems that I mustn't eat anything.

Doctor Emdee (absently)—Yes; and be sure you chew it thoroughly.

## In the Dark

By GERVEISE FLOYD

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

They were old, humble, but heart-some people of the old-fashioned kind, simple in their lives, and love and friendship were exemplified as natural, earnest emotions, devoid of guile. The young folks had their social gatherings, parties, and mild superstitions, like Hallowe'en fiction lending a charm to especial occasions. Quite in the course of events each Darby found his Joan, and at last Rodney Trumbull was sure he had discovered his.

There was not a sweeter or prettier girl in Rockton than Ivy Lane, and Rodney had known her for about a year. The parents of both smiled indulgently upon the manifest mutual sentiments of the couple. Rodney regarded Ivy as a being ethereal. He was so imbued with a sense of her priceless perfection that he grew abashed when he dared to hope he was to gain the love of this peerless creature, naturally of a shy nature, he had made little progress in his lovemaking.

There was to be a party at the home of Ivy, and about a week before that Rodney saw her home from a church social. As they were about to part at the garden gate he mustered up the courage to disclose what had been urged upon his mind for many hours. "Ivy," he said, "when I come to the party at your house next Wednesday, I want you to accept a little keepsake from me. Will you?"

"But you gave me a lovely bouquet of roses only yesterday and—"

"But this isn't roses. I want to give you a ring."

"Oh, Rodney—shocking!" laughed Ivy.

"It's coming from the city, where I have ordered it, and if you will only wear it on your engagement finger—"

"There is mother calling. Good night, Rodney," and Ivy flitted away, probably happier than she had ever been in her life.

"She did not say she wouldn't accept the ring," breathed Rodney courageously, and counted the hours till the arrival of the evening party. Ivy received him with a gracious smile that set every nerve tingling, but as the hostess of the evening she could give him no further exclusive attention. A Miss Lisle fell to his charge, partly through the efforts of the young lady in question to make it so, and in all courtesy Rodney found himself settled as partner and escort for the occasion to that flashing beauty from the city, temporarily visiting a married sister in Rockton.

Miss Lisle was a siren in a mild way. While she despised what she termed the crude social ways of Rockton, she set herself up as a desperate flirt, and had half the girls by the ears because of her audacious appropriation of their beaux. Now it seemed that she had set about the conquest of Ivy's poor lone lamb, who, although thus singled out by the brilliant queen of beauty, longed only for one moment's sweet converse with the real idol of his heart.

At last Rodney, watching his chance, saw Ivy dart through the doorway of a darkened wing room to reach the front hall as there were some arrivals. Rodney hastened into the unit apartment. He clutched an escaping figure.

"The ring!" he whispered ardently.

"Here it is. You will make me so happy to wear it on your engagement finger."

The yielding form fluttered in his arms.

"You—you wouldn't kiss me, would you?" he added in wild desperation.

A pair of lips met his own. He seemed in paradise. Voices neared. They parted precipitately. Rodney hastened back to a crowded room and sank to a chair, feeling as if the world had been won. He was in such a state of rhapsody that he wished to be alone. He looked up with a shock.

He made out Ivy, and smiled at her. She seemed to turn her back on him. She was speaking to Miss Lisle, who was animatedly flourishing a ring on her engagement finger, and glancing knowingly in the direction of Rodney.

The latter was crushed. He realized the truth in a flash. He had not met and kissed Ivy in the dark, but oh; fatal blunder, Miss Lisle. She came toward him now in her artful way of gracefulness.

"I have just been telling our dear mutual friend, Miss Lane, of your pretty present," she said. "And oh! Mr. Trumbull, I promised sister to be happy by eleven, and it is now nearly midnight. Won't you see to my wraps?"

Rodney was busted out of the house and Miss Lisle was languishly hanging on his arm, prattling pretty nothings in the mellow moonlight.

He hated himself as an arrant coward as he left Miss Lisle at the door of her sister's home. She was a flash of flame of coquetry, she plainly considered that they were engaged, she insisted on his joining herself and her friends in an auto drive the next afternoon.

"I will tell her plainly of the error she is laboring under. And I must see Ivy!" resolved Rodney. But when he rang at the door bell of the Lane home the next day, Mrs. Lane received him coldly and stated that Ivy was indisposed. As Rodney went out of the

yard Ivy's father stepped up to him. "Mr. Trumbull," he said sternly. "I don't know what you have said or done to hurt my girl's feelings, but you'll either mend them or stay away from here after this."

Rodney made one final but unsuccessful effort to reach Ivy. He went to the office of a cousin of hers, who called Ivy up on the telephone and then passed the receiver to Rodney.

"It's me, Ivy," began Rodney, tumultuously. "And I want to explain—"

The air became void. Ivy had hung up the receiver.

Rodney walked aimlessly in the direction of the river. He sat down on a fallen tree and stared gloomily at the bubbling waters. A shadow caused him to look up. The old siren-like, half scornful smile habitual with her upon her lips, Miss Lisle addressed him.

"And why are you so engrossed in deep meditation, my loyal knight errant," she gibed.

"I was thinking of jumping into the river and ending it all," bluntly declared Rodney.

"Ending what?"

"My cowardice, my wretched politeness!" he blazed forth. "It was all a mistake. My kissing you."

"I know," calmly pronounced Miss Lisle. "Listen, my friend; I am going to leave Rockton for my city home tomorrow. You shall be free from the deal service I have so cruelly commanded. I fear I am a heartless jade and coquetry my bane. In the su-



### "And Why Are You So Engrossed?"

perfidious city my wiles harm little. Here, among good, honest souls, it is wicked. I am ashamed of myself."

"But Ivy," began Rodney, "and the ring?"

"She showed him that it was no longer on her hand."

"Come with me," she said, "and I will show you where it is now."

He was puzzled, dejected, hopeful, all at the same time. A stranger to feminine wiles, he did not seem to fathom the variable caprices of the whimsical beauty except by following her dumbly.

She led him to her sister's home, and to the door of its parlor room.

"You will find the ring in there—where it belongs," she said. "I fancied it fine to make sport of a bumpkin lover. Believe me, I have sunk far in my own estimation."

She opened the door, and he saw Ivy. And upon her finger—and on the engagement one—was the ring, and the siren's reputation was complete, and Ivy put both her hands in his, and there they stood, blissful.

## DEPOTS COVER MANY ACRES

Largest Railway Station in the United Kingdom Is Waterloo—Others of Large Size.

The distinction of being the largest railway station in the United Kingdom belongs to Waterloo, the terminus of the London and South-Western railway. This station covers an area of 24½ acres, and has 23 platforms, including two belonging to the Bakerloo railway. The longest platform measures 720 feet, and nearly 1,100 trains arrive and depart daily.

Waverly station, Edinburgh, with 19 platforms, the longest of which is 1,680 feet in length, covers 18 acres; whilst other stations which lay claim to distinction on account of their size are Liverpool street, 15 platforms; Clapham Junction and Glasgow (Central), 17 platforms; Victoria and Crewe, 16 platforms; Euston, Birmingham (New street), and Newcastle (Central), 15 platforms.

Waverly station does not stand alone in the possession of a platform over 1,000 feet in length. Victoria and Crewe have platforms measuring 1,500 feet and 1,500 feet respectively, while at Newcastle (Central) and York stations there are platforms 1,889 feet and 1,480 feet in length.

One thousand seven hundred and thirty trains either pass through or stop at Clapham Junction every 24 hours.

Keep Busy.

Flatbush—I'm afraid I'll get stale on my garden work during the winter.

Bensonhurst—For why? Haven't you got a snow shovel?

### World's Largest Candle.

The world's largest candle was manufactured for the Italian cathedral in accordance with an innocent prisoner's vow that when his innocence was proved he would show his gratitude in some extraordinary way. This candle was ten feet high, made entirely of beeswax, and cost £300. It measured eight inches in diameter and weighed 618 pounds, and it burned without once being extinguished for two and a half years.

### Before Days of Furnaces.

Yule is an Anglo-Saxon word for Christmas, hence Yuletide, meaning Christmas time, and the yule log which used to be piled on the hearth for the making of a big, cheerful fire. The yule log was thought to bring good fortune and bits of its charred remains were saved to start the next year's Christmas fire with. But that was before the days of furnaces or baseburners.

### Playing War.

Bobbie, aged five, was playing war with pillows. His mother kept calling him to breakfast, and at last, growing impatient, she took a stick and started upstairs. Bobbie, engaged in his battle, was saying: "Now France is beating, now Germany," and when he saw his mother he crawled under the bed saying: "Here comes America, and she always beats."

### An Antipodean Mr. Blunderby.

An old veteran who was for a long time curator of a college in Australia was noted for his malapropisms. One day he was summoned by two students from different ends of the corridor. The double summons exasperated him. "Gentlemen!" he exclaimed. "I really cannot be unkind to you."—Boston Transcript.

### Dickens and the Pigs.

Charles Dickens, writing of his observations in a trip to this country, described as one of the incidents which attracted his attention to the numerous pigs he saw sunning themselves in downtown streets. Long before the time of which he wrote, pigs had been a source of much revenue, and many were the protests that followed the action of passing an ordinance prohibiting the keeping of them.

### Miniature Violin Inside of Cane.

For the modern Romeo and his midnight serenades a walking-stick violin might have certain advantages. At any rate, such a combination instrument has been fashioned. The cane is made of bamboo and by removing a well-fitted section the strings are uncovered. The bow is withdrawn through one end of the stick. The queer instrument is shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Jerusalem Chamber.

Jerusalem chamber is the historic name of an apartment in Westminster abbey which once was adorned with tapestries or pictures of the history of Jerusalem. March 20, 1413, while praying in Westminster abbey, Henry IV was seized with a fainting fit and was carried to the Jerusalem chamber where he died.

### A Silly Question.

When the bicycle was at the height of its popularity one of the comic papers had a squib in which a neighbor was represented as asking of a five-year-old, "Can your baby sister walk yet, Johnny?" "Walk?" responded Johnny, scornfully, "I should say not. She can't even ride a bicycle yet."

### Size of Russia.

Russia is about twenty times larger than Germany and France put together, having an area of 8,505,000 square miles, and is larger than all of North America. The population of Russia is supposed to number about 165,000,000, fully 100,000,000 more than that of Germany before the war.

### United States Leads.

No nation, save the United States, is so economically self-sustaining or possesses such a wealth of diversified scenery and manifold resources as Russia has.

### For Automobilists.

Cuffs with elastic edges to make them tight have been invented to enable automobilists to work about their cars without soiling their coat or shirt sleeves.

### Removes Hatpin Danger.

Clipping the point from a safety pin, sliding the coil over a hatpin and closing the clasp over the point of the latter will protect it from injuring a person.

### Definition of True Friend.

"A friend," said Uncle Eben, "is a man dat laughs at yoh funny stories even if dey ain't so good; an' sympathizes wif yoh misfortunes, even if dey ain't so bad."

### Circle of Ulloa.

The circle of Ulloa is a white rainbow or luminous ring sometimes seen in Alpine regions opposite the sun in foggy weather. It's an odd sight.

### Pump With No Valves.

For pumping heavy liquids a Welsh inventor has designed a combined piston and rotary pump with no valves that can be easily clogged.

### Rain Carries Electricity.

Rain carries both positive and negative charges of electricity, says a French scientist who has experimented exhaustively.

**Lungs Are Weakened By Hard Colds**

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The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c.

At Any Drug Store

**Live Right.**

Right living and the right kind of work have changed many a stunted boy into a well-developed man, asserts an educator. Spiritual growth is not greatly aided by sitting down and thinking about it. Live in the sunshine of trust. Rely on a strength higher than your own. Reach out helpfully to others, and growth in the divine life will look after itself.

**Right of Choice.**

You cannot always choose your associates, but you can select your companions, observes a sage. Circumstances may throw you with people who are distasteful to you, but circumstances cannot force you to take them to your hearts and into your confidence. Choice is stronger than environment. Wherever you are, you always have the privilege of choosing.

**Clear Conscience.**

Say, old fellow, don't carry the joke too far. Send the umbrella to Room 11, Fraternity Building. If the owner is not in just set it up beside the door. Or if you have that weak feeling and are in need of a tonic, and not able to climb the stairway, you can just pitch the shower stick in at the lower door entrance and return home, or any old place you like, carrying a clear conscience of one having done a good and worthy deed. Try it once.—Winchester Sun.

**Ignored Body Evaporation.**

In the early days of steam vessels a firing suit was invented. A thin metal or asbestos cover was lined with rubber. The wearer carried a small water tank on his back. By opening a small valve near his shoulder he could sprinkle his bare skin. The inventor scalded to death, notes a writer, trying to prove his point. The sad part of it was that he was on the wrong track entirely. The suit made body evaporation nearly impossible, and that is really what cools us.

**Working and Thinking.**

There is no less virtue, rather more, in events, tasks, duties, obligations, than there is in books. Work itself has a singular power to unfold and develop our nature. The difference is not between working people and thinking people, but between people who work without thinking and people who think while they work.—Henry Van Dyke.

**The Shawm.**

A shawm was a wind instrument of the oboe class but with a wider bell. It is a very old type of musical instrument, as it is spoken of by the Psalmist. The Romans used it freely. There were treble shawms and bass shawms, and the name gradually gave way about the sixteenth century to "moby" or "howboy," eventually evolving into "oboe."

**California's Weeping Trees.**

California has but two species of native trees that are normally of weeping habit. One is Quercus lobata, the valley oak, having its most southerly range near Burbank. The other is Picea Breweriana, the weeping spruce, which is found in a few isolated mountainous sections in the northwestern corner of the state.

**Use for Starfish.**

Starfish are known to contain nearly 5 per cent of nitrogen and a small quantity of phosphoric acid. In Japan they are used as a manure.

**Hastens Reform.**

Neither fire, nor sword, nor banishment can retard reform, but rather hasten it.

## Plotters of Love

By MICHAEL J. WHITTINE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Confess, Mr. Kerr, that you have been warned to avoid me like a pestilence."

"My dear Miss Prentice—"

"—and to hate me with all the rancor grown from the bitter fraternal feud."

"I see you understand the situation," half smiled Alvin Kerr, "but as to avoiding you," and the bright young man caused Verda Prentice to blush under his manifestly ardent gaze, "or as to hating so beautiful a being," but she had put her hands to her ears and his eulogies were wasted.

"And as we have met entirely by chance," resumed Kerr, "and as I could not very cheerfully see you, careless and drifting to the dam, O my fair enemy, let us improve the opportunity to see if our views as to the peculiar situation coincide."

"Very good," nodded the sprightly young girl, "you tell the story."

"It is soon related," answered Kerr. "Over beyond the river is the old Ridley farm. The father died, leaving two sons, James and Robert. In his will he divided the farm. The wording was faulty, and while it gave an equal number of acres and a home to each of these persistent bachelors, a 100-foot strip running behind both farms, and originally appertaining by deed to the land James inherited, came into dispute. By right of original deed James claimed it, because for years one-half of it was accepted as going with land Robert inherited, the latter claimed that running behind his three hundred and twenty acres. They fought over it, stormed over it, litigated it. The court divided the strip equally."

"Then they became deadly enemies."

"Precisely. James Ridley yowed he would never again speak to his brother. Robert Ridley declared he would yet possess the entire strip."

"My Mr. Ridley built a new house," observed Verda.

"And mine followed suit, only a bigger and better one," replied Alvin.

"Mr. Robert Ridley, who was a great friend of my father, adopted me."

"And Mr. James Ridley practically did the same with me. His purpose, as I now view it, was to use me as his heir, so that by no possibility could his brother ever inherit that unfortunate strip of land."

Alvin had come home from college the first time in a year. He had seen Verda at a distance, but only an hour previous had come upon her in a skiff in the river, with both oars floating away. He had rescued her, and now the harmonious twain, fully aware of the wrath of their respective guardians were this acquaintance discovered, discussed the situation.

"There will never be peace between those two men until that troublesome strip of land is out of the way," asserted Alvin.

"If we could only devise some way to make them friends again!" murmured Verda.

"Let us try it," suggested Alvin eagerly. "I will think out a remedy, and I am sure that you, with your gentle, peace-loving nature, will co-operate. Let us once a week, say this day and hour, meet here and exchange opinions."

"But anywhere else I must view you with disdain!" warbled Verda.

"And I must frown darkly upon you!" chuckled Alvin.

"They made little progress, for the brothers were set in their prejudices. About all for a time that came of the clandestine meetings at the river shore was a glowing love romance, so sweet to the satisfied participants that they closed their eyes to discovery."

Two incidents occurred, however, which favored the plans and hopes of the lovers. Robert Ridley was cut by a scythe one day and would have bled to death had not Alvin been near to succor him. James Ridley, a little later, was overcome by the heat in the field and it was Verda who aided him. One day Alvin met Verda, his face aglow with satisfaction.

"I have seen my friend, the surveying engineer," he announced. "It's all settled."

"About the strip of land?"

"Yes, Verda—he called her this now. They put their heads together, two amiable plotters. The next day Alvin approached James Ridley."

"I've got some news for you," he announced. "That big bone of contention, the one hundred-foot strip, passes out of the situation."

"What do you mean?" demanded James Ridley quickly.

"They've surveyed it for the new railroad."

"Well, they can't have it."

"You can't prevent them," advised Alvin. "If you don't take a fair price, they will start condemnation proceedings. Just think, though, the road will increase the value of your land 50 per cent."

It came about that James and Robert Ridley had to meet to adjust the sale. It came about that Verda urged Robert, and Alvin influenced James, and induced them to bury the hatchet.

"You scheming rascal!" declaimed James Ridley, when he learned that Alvin had influenced the utilization of the land in contention through his surveying friend. "You've been traitorously plotting with that pretty girl all the time, eh? Well, Robert and I have agreed to the marriage. We're going to build you a home squarely between the two farms. You see, it will be a sort of buffer, to hold us in check if either of us get tankered again!"

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### BAI ON OLIVE OIL EXPORTS

Royal Order Calls Halt on Shipments  
Except Essentials, From Spain  
to United States.

Olive oil exports from Spain, of which large quantities formerly were shipped both directly and via France and Italy to the United States and other foreign markets, from Barcelona and Seville, are prohibited by a recent royal order, states commerce reports. In southern Spain, the olive oil industry has been an important source of revenue to the growers who export to foreign refiners, whence the oil was often shipped to the United States, as of really non-Spanish production. Recently the direct exports of the commodity from Spain to the United States have increased considerably with the development of the American taste for the oil produced in Spain.

There is no embargo on export of essential oils such as pennyroyal, rosemary, sage, thyme and lavender, the Spanish production of which is largely destined for foreign markets, and shipment of which is made direct from Spain to the United States, France, and elsewhere. These oils are produced especially in the regions of Murcia and Malaga, where many medicinal herbs are grown for domestic consumption and export. As comparatively little use is made in Spain of several oils derived from the plants mentioned and other oil-producing herbs, the local market is limited; but the industry may be developed indefinitely in view of the favorable climatic conditions of those sections of Spain where the plants flourish. In 1916 the declared exports of essential oils from Malaga to the United States were valued at \$176,164; those from Almeria, at \$21,920; and those from Barcelona, at \$13,220.

### USE GLASS FOR FALSE HAIR

Material Also Converted into Cotton and Wool and Pressed into Sheets or Pads.

In Venice they are spinning glass for commercial uses, converting it into glass cotton and glass wool pressed into sheets or pads, says the Popular Science Monthly. Although the principal use of the product at present is for insulation, we have heard the word of the Italian makers, that it serves admirably for making artificial hair, wigs, perukes, doll's hair, Santa Claus beards and other hirsute adornments.

The processes of manufacture are simple. Solid glass rods, made of pure American soda that contains no adulteration of lead or other metal, are worked into fluff under a Bunsen burner and blowpipe. A bicycle wheel,

minus the tire, winds up the threads. If the threads are sufficiently fine they curl and fluff out like wool.

The product is now marketed in three forms—glass cotton, glass wool, and in sheets about one-half inch thick which resemble white felt pads. In the last form mentioned it may be used to make separators for accumulators of electricity.

### Glad of the Accident.

A bachelor was recently traveling in a trolley with a married couple of his acquaintance. It was a rainy morning. The young wife had her umbrella well out of the way of those who passed down the car, but an awkward boy on his way to the door managed to fall over it and break it.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," stammered the lad.

"Never mind; I'm sure it wasn't your fault," and the lady smiled at him without a trace of anger or even irritation on her face.

"Well, I must say your wife is an angel!" exclaimed the bachelor, warmly. "Most women would have withered that clumsy fellow with a look, if they hadn't scorched him with words."

"An angel, is she?" said the married man, as he picked up the broken umbrella and smiled quizzically at his wife. "She may be—but she's wanted a new umbrella for a month, and now she knows I'll have to get it!"

### Trade Preparedness in Chile.

By proclamation the president of Chile has appointed a committee which will investigate and report on the commercial and industrial relation of Chile with the rest of the world, especially in so far as these have been affected by the European war. The following is quoted from the proclamation:

There is herewith appointed a committee which shall investigate the situation in which the industries and commerce of Chile will probably find themselves upon the re-establishment of peace, and of competition between the products of national industry and those imported from abroad, and to recommend to the government such measures as the commission may deem advisable for the purpose of protecting these in their present advanced condition and to encourage their further development.

### A Scapegoat.

"In some respects I find it an advantage to have a stupid servant in the house," remarked Mr. Dubwaite.

"Why do you say that?"

"Mrs. Dubwaite is kept in such a state of mind by the blunders of the servant she forgets to call attention with her usual frequency to my own shortcomings."

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

### Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

### The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

### GOVERNOR M'CALL LEADS THE LEXINGTON MINUTE MEN



Governor McCall of Massachusetts (second from left) leading Lexington Minute men of 1917 to the Lexington battle ground, where he bade them Godspeed as they left for the National army camp. The send-off was a memorable one for everyone present. All the townsfolk turned out to bid farewell to their departing sons and brothers.

### BATHING DE LUXE

With a Perfection Oil Heater beside the tub, there's no uncomfortable chill while you "tune-up" the water—no shiver when you step out.

And the first fine stimulus after the bath—the glow of renewed vigor—is increased a hundredfold by the heater's comforting warmth. It's an adventure in pleasure to take a Perfection bath.

The Perfection is economical—convenient—easy to carry. A gallon of kerosene gives eight hours of clean, odorless heat.

Now in use in more than 3,000,000 homes.

The new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use. Makes re-wicking easy.

For best results use So-CO-ny Kerosene.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW-YORK  
Principal Offices  
New York Buffalo Albany Boston



# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Sugar?—"There Ain't None"

The local sugar situation is fully as bad—if not worse—than at any previous time. Only three or four very small lots have come into the village in the last three weeks, and dealers can get no intimation of when shipments will be made. One dealer who was promised a "large shipment" two weeks ago has not even heard from it since. Many families are completely out, and have tried in vain to secure it in other places. Some have managed to get a little by buying an order of other goods from Western mail-order houses, but that is all. A local man who canvassed numerous business connections in the West found the situation as in the East; he could get no sugar in Missouri, Iowa, Ohio, and other states.

### Edgington—Sorell

Miss Hattie M. Edgington of Warren and Julius Sorell of this town were united in marriage Monday afternoon at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Sorell of Dublin street, by Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church. They were attended by Miss Mary Sorell and George Sorell, as bridesmaid and best man.

### May Have Knitted Outfits

All young men leaving Palmer next week for military service who desire knitted outfits from the Red Cross may secure them on application to Mrs. Freeman Smith. Application must be made as soon as possible, as it is necessary for Mrs. Smith to get them from the Springfield headquarters, where the local work is turned in.

### Stores Open To-morrow

The retail stores of the village will be open to-morrow, in spite of the day being a legal holiday and the vote of the Merchants' Association to close on such days. There have been so many holidays of late that the trustees of the association decided to recommend keeping open, in accord with the stores in other places.

The Music Students' Club will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. C. A. Tabor of Thorndike.

The Ladies' Society of the Baptist church met yesterday afternoon for a quilting bee with Mrs. W. D. Cameron of Thorndike street.

The annual meeting of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will be held next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the public library.

E. D. Cushman has moved from Knox street to his new home on the corner of Thorndike and Foster streets, and the Baptist society has taken possession of the Knox street property, which will be used as a parsonage.

Several members of Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, attended the tenth anniversary meeting of the Ware chapter Monday evening. The Ware chapter was instituted by the Palmer chapter, Mrs. Eddie M. Ezekiel being Matron at that time.

The war-food sale held last Saturday under the auspices of the Palmer branch of the Red Cross was most successful. All of the articles of food donated were sold, and about \$28 was cleared for the local treasury.

The Woman's Relief Corps will serve its annual chicken-pie supper in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock. After supper there will be dancing, with music by Orcutt's orchestra. The reputation of these suppers is such as to ensure a large attendance.

Palmer Grange will have a miscellaneous shower for the Wing Memorial Hospital at its regular meeting to-morrow evening. Members are requested to bring vegetables, canned fruit and other useful articles for this purpose to the hall. The program for the evening will be in charge of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Tucker.

P. B. Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freeman of Palmer Center, has received the rank of Sergeant in the medical department of the Regular Army. Sergeant Freeman is chief clerk of the record office in the Base Hospital at Camp McCall, Ala., and before he enlisted was in the mortgage loan department of the Massachusetts Life Insurance Co.

## Is Renamed Shearer Street

Part of Old Boston Road Discontinued. New Bounds For Balance

The county commissioners filed a decree Monday granting the petition of Roy E. Cummings and others for the discontinuance of a part of the old Boston and Springfield road at Shearer's Corner, and establishing new bounds for the balance. The section discontinued is a "stub" end which has existed since the elimination of the grade crossing at that point and the carrying of the road under the railroad tracks, and extended from North Main street past the former "Andrew Holt" place to the railroad property. The section along which new bounds are established extends from Shearer's Corner past the "Ditto" place to the Thorndike road, a distance of about a mile. This is given a new name, Shearer street. The whole was originally a part of the Springfield and Boston turnpike, over which travelers by stage and on horseback journeyed before the days of railroads or automobiles. There is no change in the line of the road, but the extensive work which the Wright Wire Company and others are doing in that section made it desirable to have the bounds of the street definitely determined.

## Reservoir is Filling Up

And Water Situation is Easier. Tuesday's Rain Helped Much

The water situation is decidedly better than it was last week. The practice of shutting the water off the main at night to prevent waste by faucets being left open to prevent pipes freezing, was continued through Thursday night—four in all. The result was that the reservoir gained a considerable amount. The thaw of Friday and Saturday helped greatly and the lower reservoir was reported full on Tuesday, with the upper reservoir beginning to fill. Yesterday's rain added several feet of water to this part of the water company's supply, and the danger of a shortage seems to be past for the present.

## Monson Electric Ice-Struck

The thaw of Tuesday "played hob" with the electric cars on the Monson line yesterday. The 9.15 car in the morning found deep sand on the track at the Flynt turnout in Monson and had to be shoveled out. The car leaving Monson for Palmer at 2.45 in the afternoon found about two inches of water over the rails on the Palmer side of the Fay bridge at 3.05 but came through all right. When it returned at 3.20 the water was two feet deep. Ice had jammed under the bridge and sent the water and huge cakes of drift ice over the meadow and car track. The situation was the same this morning, and will continue until the water goes down and the ice is cleared from the roadway. Traffic on the line has been suspended since 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

## Local Red Cross Finances

The following financial statement of the local branch of the Red Cross for January has been prepared by the treasurer, Mrs. Gertrude C. Eastman:

Receipts	
Balance on hand Jan. 6,	\$132.91
From collections,	24.90
Interest on Liberty Bond,	.87
Sale of Liberty Bond,	50.00
Gift from Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock,	10.00
Gifts from friends,	5.00
From subscribing members,	10.00
Total Receipts,	\$233.68
Expenditures	
Cotton cloth,	\$135.00
Gray yarn,	22.50
Order Blanket,	3.00
Buttons,	.75
Postage, return of Christmas bag,	.15
Total Expenditures,	\$202.30
Balance in Bank Feb. 1, 1918,	\$ 31.38

## Want Water Delivered

Numerous householders whose water pipes have been frozen for some time are contemplating a move to request the Palmer Water Company furnish them with water,—by team delivery presumably,—to some extent at least. The company is failing to furnish water through its pipes, and the consumers are of the opinion that it should do so by some means, as is being done in other places.

## Deserter Arrested

Chief Crimmins and Night Officer Thomas last night arrested George Edward Clark, a deserter from the 104th, formerly the Second regiment; he was in B Co. Clark deserted just before the regiment left Westfield. His mother lives in Palmer and his father in Springfield.

The Protestant churches will hold a union prayer meeting in the Universalist church this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Merrill of Pine street have gone to Mount Clemens, Mich., for medical treatment.

Henry M. Foley has bought the Nash two-tenement house on Knox street, and will occupy one part of it.

Frank Whitcomb, a Palmer boy stationed at Camp Devens, has been transferred to Camp Merritt in New Jersey.

The fire patrol, which was on duty several nights in the residential section during the shortage of water, has been discontinued.

Mrs. Roy Little and daughter, Mary B. of North Attleboro, are visiting Mrs. Little's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Phillips of Pleasant street.

## Trolley Car Leaves Rails

Starts Cross Lots at North Wilbraham; No Material Damage

Passengers on the 9.15 electric car from Palmer for Springfield last Friday night were given a little excitement at Green's Corner, near North Wilbraham, when the car left the rails as it was swinging out of the private land and crossing the highway. The front truck started across the State road but did not go far. The rear of the car swung to the other side of the track and smashed through the guard rail at the side of the road over the brook, leaving the end of the car hanging over the ditch. A telephone pole which was encountered was broken off and left hanging over the car and State highway, and a number of the wires were broken. Fortunately no person was injured, and the damage to the car was slight. The wrecking crew from Palmer worked hard and long before the car was back on the rails again. Ice on the track was the cause of the mishap.

## Thaw, Freeze; Thaw, Freeze

Much Snow and Ice Disappear, But Mercury Has Dropped Again

The backbone of the winter seems to be broken—or at least badly cracked—at last. The thaw which started last Thursday developed into one of some size Friday and Saturday, and a good deal of the snow which has covered the ground since about Thanksgiving time, disappeared. Sunday the mercury dropped again and Monday morning was down towards zero. It rose during the day however, and rain began to fall in the night, continuing all day Tuesday. As a result much of the ice which was under the snow has also "melted." There was running water everywhere Tuesday and yesterday morning. But about noon the mercury began to drop, the wind to blow bitter cold, and everything froze up again, the mercury this morning being down to 5 below zero with a cold northwest wind.

## A Good Presiding Officer

Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer presided over the deliberations of the Senate for a time last Friday, and the State House correspondent of the Springfield Union had the following to say of the event:

"Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer presided to-day during part of the Senate session. He has been mentioned as a possible successor to President Henry G. Wells, who will retire this year, and the vote that he would make a good one is unanimous."

## Recruiting Meeting

Sergeant Markey and staff of the British and Canadian mission will visit Hampden chapter, Sons of St. George, this evening at 8.30 to give a talk on his experiences in the present war, and also talk in reference to recruiting. Two cars with a contingent of Leopold lodge of Springfield will accompany the Sergeant. British subjects and all interested are invited to attend.

## Coal Situation Bad

The Cutler Company received a car of nut coal Monday, and F. J. Hamilton received a car of egg and one of nut yesterday. The receipts are in no way equal to the output however, and the amount on hand is steadily dwindling. Unless the income is materially increased in the very near future it may be necessary to cut down the amount of single deliveries still further.

## Plenty of Water Power Now

The thaw has given the Central Massachusetts Electric Company sufficient water to run its wheels, and it is now furnishing light and power by water wholly. The flat rate of window lighting in stores has been restored on this account. The company was compelled to dynamite the ice away from the dam and tailrace Tuesday night in order to get water to and away from its wheels.

## Delinquents Must Pay Up

Tax Collector Hawkes—announces that he shall proceed immediately to collect, by process of law, the taxes on his books remaining unpaid. Summonses and demands were sent out some time ago, so he can now proceed to close up the accounts without further notice. It is not unlikely that some pieces of property will have to be sold in order for the town to secure the taxes due on them.

Daniel Connor, section foreman on the electric road, has been taking a vacation on account of severely frost-bitten fingers.

L. L. Merriek Woman's Relief Corps had as a visitor at its meeting Friday night, Mrs. Fred Rogers of Templeton, senior vice president of the corps there.

The big truck of the Wright Wire Company skidded on the ice at the B. and A. freight house last Friday and sideswiped a truck of the Palmer Trucking Company, doing some damage to the front end.

R. E. Canning, an electrician in the Navy, was in town over Sunday on a 48-hours' furlough, all the time he could get. Canning has made two trips across the water, and is now on his way the third time. He has recently been advanced to an electrician of the first class.

## Men to Ayer Next Tuesday

Palmer Furnishes 16 of the Last 15 Per Cent in District

The 9th district draft board at Ware issued yesterday the call for the last 15 per cent of the first draft quota. There are 40, and Palmer furnishes 16. The men have been notified to appear at the board headquarters in Ware next Monday at 4 in the afternoon, and those who can return by 8.53 a. m. Tuesday will be allowed to go home again; lodging will be furnished for those who cannot. The list:

Palmer—Daniel W. Harrington, Joseph Barone, Michael E. J. Grimes, Edward J. Picotte, Alphonse Gaudette, Vincenzo Barone, Merrill S. Simonds, Peter A. Sidlek, Thomas V. O'Connor Jr., David Pyott, Powell Siok, Albert Lambert, Joseph Santucci, Joseph H. Proctor, Frederick J. Brooks and Joseph T. Graveline.

Bondsville—William Cavin. Monson—Lawrence J. Cantwell. Brimfield—Ralph H. Basnor, Leon E. Wilcox, Homer C. Coolbroth and Albert B. Hastings.

Warren—James J. Flanagan, Giuseppe Diamiller, Charles W. St. George, John E. Carroll and Bartholomew F. Dugan.

Ware—Daniel A. Mulvaney, Alston J. Cross, John H. Greene, Hildegard Dussault, Walter Milos, John T. O'Connell, Jean B. Dionne, Omer Girouard and John E. Rasch. Sturbridge—George Lambre and Francois Beaudriault.

## Probably Guilty of Larceny

Liberty Bond and Soldier's Discharge Papers, From Elderly Man

Thomas Wing of Central Village, Conn., was found probably guilty of larceny in the District Court Monday morning and held for the grand jury in the sum of \$1000, which he could not furnish. He was charged with taking a \$50 Liberty bond and a \$600 mortgage and mortgage note belonging to Patrick Mullins, both being employed in a mill in Wales.

Mullins came there to work on Wednesday night of last week. Thursday night his room was entered while he was at work, his valise broken open and the papers taken. The only person he had told about the papers was the boarding boss. Wing asked Mullins about his loss, saying that the boarding boss had told him about it, but this latter denied, stating that Wing had broached the matter to him. Other actions on the part of Wing seemed, in the opinion of the Court, to point to him as the probable offender, and he was accordingly held.

Mullins seemed the most distressed over the loss of his discharge papers from the army, he having served as a First Lieutenant in the Civil war. He expressed a willingness to let the bond go if he could only have his discharges back. The evidences of witnesses however seemed to indicate that they had been disposed of under the boiler of the mill.

## Selectmen's Appointments

The selectmen, at a meeting held last evening, made the following appointments:

Chief of police, Timothy J. Crimmins. Night officers—Palmer, Charles B. Thomas; Three Rivers, Thomas W. Holt; Thorndike, Edward F. McKelliget; Bondsville, John F. Mansfield.

Special police—Palmer, Charles D. Graves, James P. Crowley, James G. Randlett, William McGrath, Louis N. Pero; Ware Mill, Emil A. Miller, Alfred Goodwin, James Cole, Charles J. L. Wright, Ernest Hale, Louis Conte, Peter A. Swannstrom, George L. Warren; Three Rivers, Francis Horgan, George Henderson, Leon Henrichson, Horace Buskey, Edward B. Thomas; Thorndike, Bert S. Collis, Roy Wakeman, Frank Brothers, Patrick Nagle, Jason Miller, Frank N. Doyle, Charles Bressette, Frank Salamon; Forest Lake, Arthur F. Bennett; Bondsville, William Simington, John B. Gane, Daniel A. Shea, Richard Donovan, Alphonse Abare, Frank Lamb, John Lynch.

Superintendent of graves—D. L. Bodfish. Burial Agent, Louis E. Chandler. Sealer of weights and measures, Louis Leveillee.

Town counsel, Hon. T. W. Kenefick. Town bookkeeper, Miss Harriette Paine.

Sworn weighers—F. J. Hamilton, Gilbert Fittmore, Lewis Flower, Roy H. Mitchell, Walter S. Mettett, John Gamanski, Albert Marsh, Jerry Roche, Henry Roche, William Matrow, M. Bonich, Luke Dewey.

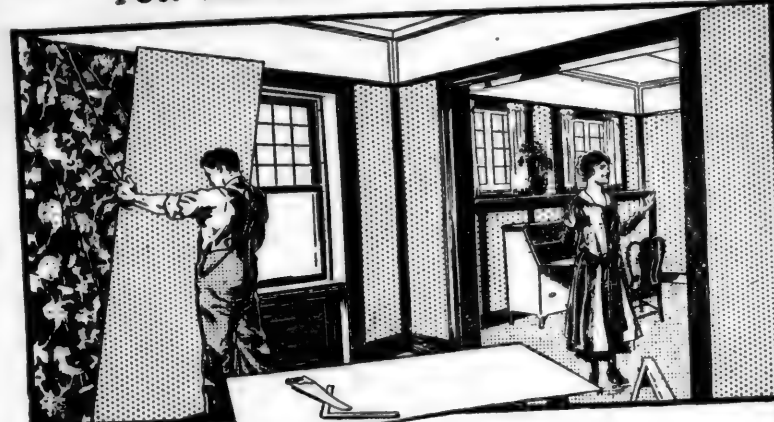
The next meeting of Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, will be a Ladies' Night. An illustrated lecture on the European war will be given by Rev. Richard McLaughlin.

Raymond L. Parkhurst, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst of South Main street, who is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, has been promoted to Sergeant.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street have received a letter from their son, Robert W., who has been several months with the French army, that he was in a hospital with stomach trouble. He was improving at the time of writing, and expected to return to duty soon.

# BEAVER BOARD

FOR BETTER WALLS & CEILINGS



## Cover up the Old Cracked Walls and Ceilings

It's no longer necessary for you to put up with old cracked walls and dingy discolored wall-paper—you don't have to run the risk of falling plaster ceilings.

You can cover up all this trouble and danger with Beaver Board.

Attractive, new sanitary rooms can be built in where the old rooms used to be. New partitions can be made and useless waste space changed into usable quarters. Beaver Board will make the old home look young again.

This knotless, crackless manufactured lumber can be nailed directly over old cracked walls or to the studding of new partitions. You can saw the big, sturdy, flawless panels of Beaver Board. We carry a complete stock ready for immediate delivery. Drop in today and get some of our interesting literature.

Whitcomb & Faulkner  
Palmer, Mass.

## Taylor's Store Invites you to try the Hoover Plan

### We have for you the Bread Flours

ALSO THE SUBSTITUTES—

Barley Flour,

Which is better than you think. Try it in your baking.

Rolled Oats, White Meal, Yellow Meal, Pin-head Oatmeal.

All fresh and good.

E. B. Taylor

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER. TELEPHONES 25 AND 26

The morning sermon at the union service in the Universalist church Sunday morning will be by Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church. Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church will be speaker at 5 in the afternoon.

Warner's  
Rust-Proof  
Corsets

Then Fit

SOLD AT  
Pero's  
PALMER, MASS.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves.  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Many Items of interest from these busy villages.

### Connor

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen O'Connor, wife of John O'Connor of Barre, was held from St. Bartholomew's church Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock; Rev. Thomas Kennedy conducted the service. Mrs. O'Connor, who was 89 years old, died Sunday of disease peculiar to old age at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Sullivan of Pleasant street. She was ill about six months. Mrs. O'Connor was born in Ireland, but has been a resident of the village for 60 years. Fifty-eight years ago she was married in the Catholic church in Chicopee to John O'Connor. A few years ago Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor gave up their residence here and went to live with their son John in Barre. She leaves, besides her husband, two daughters, Mrs. James Sullivan of Bondsville and Miss Annie O'Connor of New York; three sons, Maurice of New Haven, Conn., John of Barre and Charles of Millers Falls. She also leaves twelve grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery in Thorndike. The bearers were James Sullivan, John Fenton, John O'Connor, John Garahan, William Carbey and Patrick O. Murphy.

### Bondsville's Soldier Boys

On the banks of the old Swift River, Flowing down through hills and leas, Lies the little village of Bondsville In all its majesty.

It heard the call from o'er the sea In April, nineteen seventeen; To arms! To arms! our country said, We'll help win the war for democracy.

The young men of the village Answered their country's call, Some volunteered and some were drafted, But true patriots they'll be all.

When this world-war is ended, A roll-call of Bondsville's sons Will show them scattered far and wide, Helping to beat the Hun.

O gallant sons of Bondsville, When this victory is ours, How glad we'll be to welcome home Our soldier boys once more.

Until that time we'll think of you Whether on land or sea, And pray to God who watches all, To watch o'er and safe-guard these.

Miss Irene Marsan of Springfield spent the week-end with her parents. Josiah Green spent Sunday with his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Green.

O. Chapman of Springfield spent the week-end with his brother, Thomas Chapman.

Mrs. A. Wilde of West Warren is a guest of her friend, Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Banister.

A cottage prayer-meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan.

Mrs. James Smith of Ware was a guest last week of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Russell of Springfield were guests Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Russell.

More sugar has been received this week, which was very welcome, as some housekeepers were entirely out.

Rev. P. H. Shadduck will preach a special sermon Sunday morning to the organization of the church known as "Ye Olde Boys."

Mrs. Elizabeth Loy, Mrs. Edith Faunce and Mrs. Lottie Holden attended the tenth anniversary meeting of the Eastern Star in Ware Monday evening.

Walter Thompson of West Ware conducted the evening service in the Methodist church Sunday evening. The service was well attended and the speaker was well liked.

Winfield Marsan of the U. S. Navy, who spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan, has returned to New York, where he has been attending a university for several months.

### Is Palmer Satisfied?

The Evidence Is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation.

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park Street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful back-ache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired that I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Moore—Nodstrom

The home of Mrs. George Moore on Springfield street was the scene of a pretty wedding last Thursday evening when her daughter, Edith, was married to Herbert Nodstrom. Rev. O. J. Billings of the Union church performed the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Viola Moore, sister of the bride, and the best man was George Henderson, brother-in-law of the groom. The bride wore a gown of dark blue satin and carried sweet peas. The bridesmaid's gown was blue silk taffeta. Mr. and Mrs. Nodstrom left for a short wedding trip, and on their return will live with the bride's mother.

Miss Maud Boyd has returned to her home in Longmeadow after spending the week with Miss Marcia Van Deusen of Springfield street.

Mrs. Herbert Parker and son have returned to their home in Bridgeport, Conn., after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson of Palmer street.

The fire department was called out yesterday afternoon for a chimney fire on the house of Mrs. Fredette on East Main street. The blaze was put out with chemicals.

Private Victor Chabot has returned to his company at Camp Greene, North Carolina, after a few weeks at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Chabot of East Main street.

Manager A. C. Deane of Pickering Hall is endeavoring to start a pool tournament between members of the club and outsiders. The prize which will be awarded the winner of the tournament will be a high-priced pool cue.

On account of the shortage of coal the evening services at the Union church are being held in Pickering Hall, which has been well heated during the cold spell, the heating system being connected with the Palmer Mill.

The monthly meeting of the teachers and officers of the Union church Sunday school was held last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Frame. After the usual discussion and the lesson, "The Plan of the Lesson," the guests were pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Frame.

Miss Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League gave a lecture on "First Aid" at the meeting of the Three Rivers Patriotic League in Pickering Hall Monday evening. Next Monday evening Miss Studley will speak on "Home Nursing and Care of the Sick Room." The public is cordially invited to attend.

A bowling tournament has been started on the Pickering Hall alleys, and the opening matches are to be rolled to-morrow night as follows: W. Ritchie vs. W. Smith; A. Katz vs. W. Clark; H. Seegal vs. V. Lapoint; R. Swain vs. A. J. Henrichon; J. Hutchinson vs. R. Warriner.

Nearly all of the homes on East Main street and sections near there connected with the Cheney spring are without water. The frost this winter has gone down over six feet into the ground and has frozen the main water pipes, cutting off the water supply almost entirely. According to the conditions and the weather now it will be a month or so before the pipes will be thoroughly thawed out.

The Cercle Canadien pool team defeated the Pickering Hall first team in a pool match in the Pickering Hall billiard parlors 96 to 95. The score:

Pickering Hall.	Cercle Canadien.
J. Ritchie, 50	E. Roboter, 46
R. Keith, 75	C. Lacoste, 75
W. Clark, 45	W. Matte, 50
A. Paquette, 95	A. Fortier, 96

Hutchinson's Four defeated Cahill's Four in a bowling match on the Pickering Hall alleys Monday night, 1027 to 1021. The score:

Hutchinson's Four.	Cahill's Four.
LaDuke, 77	LaForest, 79
Hutchinson, 86	Bronnan, 83
Larabee, 75	H. St. John, 83
Lapsin, 91	Cahill, 93
929	964
934	1027

LaForest, 79; Bronnan, 83; H. St. John, 83; Cahill, 93. Total 964.

LaForest, 79; Bronnan, 83; H. St. John, 83; Cahill, 93. Total 964.

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LaForest, 79; Bronnan, 83; H. St. John, 83; Cahill, 93. Total 964.

### Turtle as a Food.

The choicest morsel of all the turtle tribe is the diamond-back terrapin. Because of its rarity and unusual flavor a specimen seven inches long weighing about four pounds is worth about \$6, and every additional half-inch in length adds another dollar to the price. Loggerheads, snapping turtles and soft-shelled turtles are all eaten. The last named are the most palatable of all after the terrapin. They live in muddy streams and ponds and are easily caught on a hook baited with meat.

### Both Good and Busy.

Wretched is the worker who has retired permanently from active life, for his accumulated fortune cannot give succor from the weary sorrow of idleness. Miserable is the woman whom sudden fortune has exempted from the need of attention to pleasant household cares. If you would be happy banish unhappy memories. Recollect the good in men and forget the bad. Be as virtuous as you possibly can and busy yourself about something.—Exchange.

### More Convincing.

Valet—"One of your creditors wishes to see you, sir." "Tell him I'm out." Valet—"Yes, sir. And I'll just light one of your best cigars, sir; he'll be more likely to believe me then."

### Valuable Traveling Hint.

If bottles of medicine, perfume or other preparations are to be carried when traveling, dip the tops in melted paraffin to avoid the danger of leakage.

### Tobolsk Gives Promise.

Tobolsk is the mere beginning of a city. Some day a great metropolis will stand there. Tobolsk today is what St. Louis or Chicago was a hundred years ago. The half million square miles of the province of Tobolsk include huge areas of rich land, although the northern reaches are lap-ped by the Arctic ocean. Already a great part of it is sown in wheat and the cattle are increasing from year to year. With the building of railways these great Siberian plains will tell the story of our own West over again.

### "Shouting" Flagstones.

Visitors at Washington find unique the "shouting" flagstones on the floor under the dome of the capitol building which no seismometer has been able to explain. The flagstones are some forty or fifty feet apart, and when two persons are standing on them a tone in the lowest pitch will be heard distinctly. If either person steps off his particular flagstone he must shout to be understood. Mysterious acoustics of this kind are rare throughout the world.

### Possessed Required Talent.

Employer—"The position requires a great amount of mechanical experience." Applicant—"I have owned a second-hand automobile for two months." Employer—"Accepted!"—Life.

### Height of Ill-Manners.

To sit at a woman's table and later use her weaknesses or ignorances to point a jest is not an unheard-of thing, but it is a shameful one.

## AND NOW THEY ARE COOKING TOBACCO TO MAKE IT BETTER

For a good many years The American Tobacco Company have been conducting a series of experiments having as their object the improvement of smoking tobaccos.

And it is interesting to know that one of the greatest of their discoveries was one of the simplest, and that was, that cooking or toasting tobacco improved it in every way, just as cooking most foods improves them.

They took a real Burley tobacco, grown in this country; toasted it as you would toast bread; moistened it to replace the natural moisture driven off by toasting; made it into cigarettes, called them "LUCKY STRIKE," the toasted cigarette, and offered them to the public.

The result has been the greatest demand ever created for any tobacco product in a similar length of time.

The change produced by toasting is not only most wholesome, but the flavor is greatly improved, just as cooking improves meat, for example.

## Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

## One Item That Costs Less

How many things that you buy to-day cost less than they did five or ten years ago? There is one—

### ELECTRIC SERVICE

It may be one of the few but we do not recall any other.

Electricity in the home—the house that sells best, rents best and is easiest to live in is the electric home. We'd like you to give us a chance to show you where and how you could use electric service to advantage.

### Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

Tel. 180



# MAXWELL



## \$1195

F.O.B. DETROIT

There is inflexible logic in the fixing of that price for the Maxwell closed cars.

The purpose of the Maxwell builders was to strike the MIDDLE LINE of absolute value.

They have done so with scientific accuracy.

The Maxwell closed cars have grace, beauty, comfort, efficiency, durability, economy and standard equipment.

But, if built to sell for less than \$1195 one or the other of these would be lacking.

On the other hand, for a higher price you could get only larger size or fancier furnishings—not any greater VALUE or finer "class."

That is what we mean by "the Middle Line."

Five-Passenger Sedan, \$1195; Six-Passenger Town Car, \$1195; Touring Car with All-Weather Top, \$855; Touring Car, \$745; Roadster, \$745

All Prices F. O. B. Detroit

## Sullivan's Garage

Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT—In Moonson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 30 Thorndike street.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

NOTICE—The annual meeting of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association will be held Wednesday, February 27th, at 8 o'clock p. m., in the public library. The meeting of the Trustees will take place immediately after the meeting of the Association. ALICE T. CHILDS, Secretary.

**Miss Alice Ranson**  
**Piano Teacher**  
Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

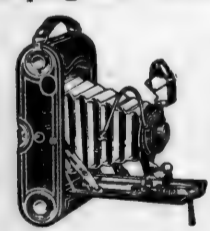
**VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS**  
Given by  
**Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.**  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

**Young Man**  
About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of  
**THE JOURNAL**

**Collector of Antiques**  
WANTS Antique Desk, Secretaries, Sofas with 6 and 8 Legs, Gateleg Tables, Lowboys, High Back Carved Chairs and Claw and Ball Foot Chairs, Old Faneled or Carved Chests, Old Flintlock Guns and Duelling Pistols, Antique Silver Tankards, Porringers and any curious Piece of Old American Hammered Silver. WILL CALL.  
Send list of list of Wants to  
**A. STAINFORTH, Winthrop, Mass.**

**\$1.00 WILL BE GIVEN**  
to each of several schoolboys who will deliver copies of the Curtis publications to customers. Only schoolboys—clean, gentlemanly and ambitious—need apply. The \$1.00 is in addition to liberal cash profits and many other advantages. Apply to  
**EDWIN C. GOULD**  
400 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

**Wanted**  
**HOUSING ACCOMMODATION**  
We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify  
**WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY**  
Palmer

**Kodaks and Supplies**  
Developing and Printing  
  
**Diaries**  
**Old Farmer's Almanacs**  
**E. C. Gould**  
Newsdealer and Stationer  
Palmer, Mass.

**Palmer Savings Bank**  
Palmer, Mass.  
Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Mooers C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. R. Taylor  
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M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
\$2 a m to \$3 m.  
Sinking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

**Vegetable Seeds Cost More**  
All Higher in Price Than Last Year, And Some 260 Per Cent  
The following table has been compiled from a large number of retail mail catalogues. The prices given after each crop represent retail prices of standard varieties for 1918 and for the same varieties in 1917. It will be seen that all prices in 1918 are higher than those in 1917. The increases range from about 5 per cent on celery up to 250 per cent on Swede turnips. The average increase in catalogue prices on all vegetable crops listed as shown by this table is about 60 per cent.

	1918	1917
Beet, garden	20	13
Beet, mangold	13	8
Cabbage	45	25
Carrot	32	14
Celery	54	62
Cucumber	14	11
Lettuce	15	14
Muskmelons	17	16
Watermelons	12	11
Onion seed	55	23
Parley	18	10
Parasols	18	10
Radish	21	10
Splach	19	11
Squash, summer	14	10
Squash, winter	15	12
Tomato	38	29
Turnip, English	18	10
Turnip, Swede	22	9
Beans, Dwarf Snap	79	32
Beans, Garden Pole	75	32
Peas, garden	61	23
Sweet corn	61	16

**BRIMFIELD.**  
**The Year's School Work**  
The annual reports of the various school departments show considerable development and expansion during the present school year. Superintendent Wheeler reports that cooking and sewing have been added to the curriculum of the Hitchcock Free Academy, and that manual training and sewing have been introduced in the grammar grades. Principal Charles Edwards of the Academy submits his first report in which he emphasizes the importance of fitting for citizenship and the desirability of giving a wider choice of subjects to this end. New equipment in the Academy consists of a sewing machine, up-to-date cooking tables, and two new typewriters. The cooking and sewing are taught by Miss Eva L. Stratton, who fitted at Drexel Institute. A new feature of the drawing department under Miss Alice M. Hazard, from the Massachusetts Normal Art School, is the correlation of drawing and manual training. This is being carried out in connection with a class of boys from the eighth grade of the grammar school, who go to the Academy for manual training. In the commercial course penmanship and a second year of bookkeeping have been added.

John G. Glavin, director of the agricultural department of the Academy, reports that the enrolment of pupils in that department has greatly increased, and that the project work of these pupils was of a high degree of merit. The boys also carried off numerous prizes in stock and vegetable judging at various agricultural fairs. Mr. Glavin also supervised the Agricultural Club work of boys and girls throughout the town, and the club fair was one of the best in the county.

The Center grammar school won second prize in Massachusetts for garden work in the village and rural school contest, while the Brimfield Club took the first State prize awarded to towns of less than 7500 inhabitants.

George K. Hitchcock writes of his arrival at Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where he will enter upon the study of psychology in the medical officers' training school.

Clyde and Harry Norcross were at home from Camp Devens Sunday. The former has been promoted to the rank of Top Sergeant, and the latter has been made Corporal.

The Home Economics Club will be in charge this year of Miss Stratton, teacher of cooking and sewing in the Hitchcock Free Academy. Miss Stratton met the girls of the club in Academy hall Tuesday afternoon.

George F. Kenney, formerly principal of Hitchcock Free Academy, called on friends here last week while on his way to Woodstock, Conn., where he has assumed the principalship of the Woodstock Academy.

Frank Lombard of the Remount station at Ayer, was at home Sunday. Private Lombard has a responsible position in the care of a large number of horses, and he has been successful in the treatment of animals having pneumonia.

At the regular meeting of the Red Cross auxiliary last week these names were reported as a committee to make out a record of each boy in the service, for filing purposes: Mrs. Streeter, Miss Tarbell, Mrs. Sawin, Dr. Sawin, Mr. and Mrs. Estabrook. It was voted to ask Miss Gladys Estabrook, Miss Nellie Norcross and Miss Marjorie King to act as a committee to see that the boys receive more frequent communications from home.

**Eastern Star's Anniversary**  
**Ware Chapter Celebrates Ten Years Of Existence Monday Night**  
Star of Eden chapter of the Eastern Star of Ware celebrated its tenth anniversary Monday evening with a Past Matrons' night. Included in the program was the working of degrees on a candidate by the Past Matrons, and a collation.

The chapter was installed February 24, 1908, with 50 charter members, by Rev. chapter of Palmer, Mrs. Addie M. Ezekiel being Matron. Mrs. Clara Ballantyne was elected the first Matron, and has the proud distinction of not having missed a meeting of the order since that time. There are now 185 names on the roll. Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Schoonmaker, Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. Newcomb were presented Past Matrons' jewels. An interesting history of the lodge was read by Mrs. Grace A. Cannon.

The Past Matrons in the order in which they served and the positions they occupied in the degree work were: Mrs. Grace L. Allen, worthy matron; Mrs. Nellie N. King of Springfield, assistant matron; Miss Mary Green of Gilbertville, conductress; Mrs. Alberta Booth of Boston, assistant conductress; Mrs. Mary Schoonmaker, Electra; Mrs. Emma B. Parson, Ruth; Mrs. Clara L. Newcomb, Adah; Mrs. Laurie Cummings, Martha; Mrs. Lucy B. Lincoln, the present matron, was Esther, and F. Person was Worthy Patron.

**WARE.**  
**Mrs. John Nelson**  
Mrs. John Nelson, 70, died at her home on Pleasant street last Friday of pneumonia after a brief illness. She had been a resident of Ware for 20 years, where she had been a prominent member of the Congregational church. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Miss Mae Nelson, at home, and two sons, Arthur of Ware and John of Buffalo, N. Y.; also a brother, John Smyth of Webster. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. George B. Hatch officiating; burial was in Aspen Grove cemetery.

**Town Meeting Postponed**  
The annual appropriation meeting of the town, called for Monday afternoon, was adjourned until March 11th at the same hour of the day, 2 o'clock, owing to the failure of the printer to have the town reports ready. The contract is being handled locally, but a part of the work has been snubbed in Worcester, and they have been late with their part. Before adjournment it was voted that the town should pay all outstanding bills.

A horse belonging to L. B. Sibley was badly lacerated Sunday by being kicked by another horse which had become loose in the stable. Dr. Kennedy believes the animal will recover, although it is badly injured.

Bernard Satz, who has been at Camp Devens since last fall, has been appointed assistant manager of the Liberty Theatre of the camp. In addition to being a good manager Satz is a capable entertainer, as many who have seen him at Forest Lake can testify.

Felix Musiel, 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Musiel of Water street, died Sunday night following a short illness with bronchial pneumonia. Besides his parents he leaves two brothers and three sisters. The funeral took place Tuesday morning from St. Mary's church.

**BELCHERTOWN.**  
Belchertown has but two registered enemy aliens.

The school committee has organized with Wilbur F. Nichols chairman and Clifton Witt secretary.

Robert M. Baggs received orders to report in Amherst next Monday, being the first young man to be called under the new draft regulations.

Mrs. Alvah Walker has received word from her son, Corporal Chauncey D. Walker, in France, under date of Jan. 20, that the winter has passed over there.

Deacon Addison Bartlett of South Main street passed his 75th birthday last Friday. His daughter, Mrs. Frank Bartlett, and son Robert of Greenwich, Conn., were home to celebrate the occasion. In the evening the trustees of the Congregational church and their wives called upon Mr. Bartlett, who is the oldest trustee. He received many tokens of esteem during the day.

**WARREN.**  
J. M. Nickerson and Miss Ruth E. Nickerson have gone to Whitman, where Mr. Nickerson will engage in business.

William Lovelace severed the end of the second finger of his right hand while operating a cloth trimming machine at the Sayles & Jenks manufacturing plant last Thursday. He was attended by Dr. C. A. DeLand.

**HAMPDEN.**  
The body of Edward F. Powers of North Wilbraham, who died at Camp Gordon, Ga., was buried with military honors Monday afternoon in St. Mary's cemetery here, following a requiem high mass in St. Michael's cathedral in Springfield.

**Cruelty to Horse Alleged**  
**Ware Business Man; Pleads Not Guilty; Held For Grand Jury**

The case of Fred W. Farrar, a well-known business man of Ware, charged with cruelty to animals, was heard in the District Court in Ware last Friday morning. Chief of Police D. W. Buckley was the complainant and only witness. His statement was to the effect that Mr. Farrar had left his horse standing in Main street during the recent extreme cold weather from early evening until late at night; he had promised to give the animal shelter but had neglected to do so.

Mr. Farrar was represented by Attorney George D. Storrs of Ware. W. R. Smith, a veterinarian from North Brookfield, H. P. Wesson and T. P. Strong of Ware testified that in their opinion there was no cruelty in leaving a horse blanketed on the street under the conditions cited.

Mr. Farrar pleaded not guilty, but Judge Davis found probable cause and the case was sent to the grand jury.

**WEST WARREN.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Hall spent the week-end in Providence, R. I.

**JAPAN ISSUES NEW CURRENCY**  
**Fractional Amounts in Paper Money, Relieving a Great Need, Now in Circulation.**

Two recent steps taken by the Japanese government illustrate the difficulties attendant upon the use of subsidiary coin whose metal value is comparatively close to its mint value, states Commerce Reports. Announcement was made recently that paper fractional currency would be issued to the amount of 30,000,000 yen (\$1,940,000). Early in November a portion of this issue was put in circulation. The new notes are exchangeable for regular bank notes and are legal tender up to ten yen (\$4.98).

More recently the Japanese government has announced three prizes of 1,000 yen, 500 yen and 300 yen for the best designs submitted for a new silver 50-sen piece (24.9 cents). The new coin is to be materially smaller than the one now in circulation.

The present 50-sen piece is 80 per cent pure and weighs 2.7 momme (0.3255 ounce troy). The coin, therefore, contains 0.2604 ounce of pure silver and 0.0651 ounce of copper. At par the money value of the coin is 24.925 cents. This corresponds to 95.7 cents per ounce troy if the value of the copper is disregarded.

For a considerable period the excess of the bullion value over the mint value made it profitable to melt Japanese subsidiary coin or ship it to China. The country, as a consequence became denuded of small change, and it was and is extremely difficult to get money changed except through money changers at comparatively high rates. It was no unusual thing to pay ten sen, or even more, to change a five-yen note; and in that case the buyer would receive four one-yen notes and only the fraction less than a yen in subsidiary coin.

**Evolution of the Lamp.**  
Dr. Walter Clark of Philadelphia has recently made some interesting investigations to find out how the old-time lighting conditions in his city compare with those of today, says the Popular Science Monthly. He has discovered that until as late as 1885, only flickering sperm oil and candles were in use. Not until the following decade did the "highly improved" kerosene lamp appear. Gas did not come out until the period between 1865 and 1875. And then only the wealthy could use it. It sold at \$2.50 per thousand cubic feet! The efficient Welsbach mantle came out ten years later, revolutionizing artificial illumination. The present era began in 1895, when gas and electricity came into general use—gas selling at \$1 per thousand cubic feet and electricity at 10 cents per kilowatt hour. Since that time the gas mantle and the electric filament have seen vast improvements, so that today the average family is obtaining about eighteen times as much light as the people of half a century ago.

**Hung It on a Dead Man.**  
The constable gazed long and thoughtfully at the hole in Mrs. Parkinson's parlor window. Then he procured a notebook.

"You heard the crash at four o'clock?"

"Four o'clock," echoed the lady.

"You run to the door, but see nobody?"

"Nobody."

After this question Sherlock could think of no more, so he shut up his book with a snap and walked off dreaming of promotion.

A few minutes later he was back with a full-face smile that was eloquent of triumph.

"Jobs like this 'ere don't take a smart chap long," he remarked. "You're sure it happened at four o'clock, ma'am?"

"Yes; have you caught the culprits?"

"Well, not yet, ma'am," he answered, "but I'm narrowin' it down, all right. It wasn't Bill 'Iggias, cos' 'e was killed by a motor car at 'arf past three."

He—We'll have to give up our intended summer trip. My account at the bank is already overdrawn.

She—Oh, John, you are such a wretched financier. Why don't you keep your account in a bank that has plenty of money?—Boston Transcript.

**ANIMALS ARE GOOD SWIMMERS**  
**Polar Bear, Who Passes His Time in Icy Waters, Is Regarded Best, Though Not Swiftest.**

Nearly all animals are better swimmers than man and take to the water naturally. The rhinoceros and hippopotamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads, London Tilt-Bits states.

The elk and the reindeer are first-class swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface. But of all swimmers of all climes the best, though not the swiftest, is the polar bear, who passes half his time in the water swimming and diving. His swimming power is nothing short of miraculous if it be remembered that the water in the regions he frequents is invariably cold and that cold is normally prohibitive to good swimming. There are bears that can swim from twenty-five to thirty miles without great effort.

One of the swiftest swimming animals is the squirrel. A sportsman on one occasion, having at hand a squirrel born in captivity, which had never seen water, wanted to see if it could swim and took it with him in a row-boat to the center of the lake. The squirrel turned toward the bank, head and paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that it was with the greatest difficulty that the man recovered it when it reached the shallow water near the land.

**PRACTICAL USE OF POETRY**  
**Without Verse People Would Go About Isolated From Each Other by Chaos of Misunderstanding.**

If poetry could be in an instant swept not merely out of print, but out of language and tradition, there would be Babel indeed. We should go about isolated each one from each by a chaos of misunderstanding, with no more communication than we could improvise out of intellectual terms, says a writer in Century Magazine. We could suggest nothing, connote nothing, say nothing but what we could define. The practical reality of that loss one may measure by our proverbial ignorance of certain savages and oriental races whose poetry is alien to our own. Nor is that all; for poetry is not alone our common repository of past experience, but to a degree far greater than we realize our source of present action. There is no need more than to remind any observer of human nature that mankind acts rather upon passion than upon conviction. Brutus demonstrated his point in prose; it was a poetic appeal that made the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny. We define and determine and decide, and still do nothing; but when we begin to feel, something is done.

**Fighting in the Air.**  
Strikingly graphic is the account of a fight in the air, told in a Newfoundland's letter home.

"Soon after we crossed the lines, which we did at 15,000 (nearly three miles high), I began to have difficulty in keeping up with the formation. As a result Archie picked me out and he certainly made it hot. However, I kept along a bit behind the rest, and was just dropping my bombs over the objective when seven Huns dived down on us. In the scrap that followed I lost all trace of the rest of the formation, so I knew my only chance lay in flying west as fast as I could. Just as I was getting well under way, a Hun came at us. It was exciting. We twisted and turned, dived and climbed, each trying to get the other. Finally he left us."

**To Reduce our stock of ODD style**  
**Gas Room Heaters**  
we are offering Standard make of heaters at the extremely low price of  
**50c to \$3.50 each**  
Terms CASH. Some new and some shop worn, but all at BARGAIN prices. These styles are all being made to-day, but we are doing this to reduce our stock to "HOT SPOTS" only, which sell at \$4.50.  
**Worcester County Gas Co.**

**WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27**  
**BIG EXTRA SPECIAL**  
**MRS. VERNON CASTLE in**  
**"Sylvia of the Secret Service"**  
Also a Keystone Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30

**THURSDAY, FEB. 28**  
**GREAT SERIAL DAY**  
**"The Hidden Hand"**  
Featuring DORIS KENYON  
And a good O'Henry Story

**FRIDAY, MAR. 1**  
**FOX STANDARD FEATURE**  
**"Rich Man's Plaything"**  
Featuring VALESKA SURATT  
And a Fox Feature Comedy

**SATURDAY, MAR. 2**  
**SPECIAL BLUE RIBBON FEATURE**  
**"Dead Shot Baker"**  
Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY  
Pathe News  
Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6.00 till 10.00

**Livery and Trucking**  
**Hacks for Funerals and Weddings**  
At any Time  
**HORSES FOR SALE**  
**FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers**

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Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

**Handy War Maps That You Will Appreciate**  
American War Atlas giving all fronts clearly and U. S. Army camps. 35c. Post 3c.  
Pocket map of France, large, complete and detailed. 50c. Post 3c.  
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**Samuel M. Phillips**  
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475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## Easy Honors

By Osborn Jones

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There were Tom Yates, an Larry Jones, Brewster Hodges, Car Webb, Jones Pread and Bill Dawson. All assembled in Bill Dawson's room one evening; the entire class of Doctor Martinson's mathematics 139—all except "the girl"—she made the seventh.

"Well, if no one else will, why I suppose I must," said Bill, the spokesman, with an emphasis on the "suppose" that indicated how great his sacrifice.

"You fellows hadn't any intention—any one of you—of taking a hand. You cooked it up that I was to be the goat."

"Aw, can that," was Larry Jones' comment. "We'd do it if we could but she wouldn't look at us. Fact is I tried to kid her a little toward the first—just for the fun of it—but my freckles and my pug nose stood in the way. You're the lady killer, you know you are. You can do it."

The fact was that it had been decided that one of the six men in the class should cultivate the acquaintance of the one girl in the class—with object, if not matrimony, at least some sort of courtship. It was a drastic measure but drastic measures were needed. For a decade Martinson's mathematics 139 had been the test for the winning of a certain very desirable cash prize in a large city college. Students in the engineering course were eligible for the prize and the fact that the prize was awarded to the student having the best grades in one of the advanced courses in mathematics, instead of engineering, was not to the liking of the students who wished to compete for it. Martinson, being one of the younger, more serious professors, made his course extremely difficult—the thousand dollars left by the benevolent one as a reward for highest credit in that course, it was felt, was well earned—so difficult had Martinson contrived to make the course. But this had inconveniences; so within the past four or five years there had been a prearrangement on the part of the students who wished to compete for the prize—and no one took the course except with that idea in mind that the prize would be divided among them. It was also agreed that as it didn't really matter, with this arrangement which man stood highest, no very intense studying should be done. So the course became one of the more comfortable courses where the men enjoyed considerable peace of mind with a certainty of a share of the booty at the end. But this year after everything was arranged and it had been agreed that Larry should do just enough more work than his companions to be sure of taking off the prize that was later to be divided among them, the girl arrived. Professor Martinson had been heard to address her as Miss Baxter—that was all that was known of her, save that she was not at all bad looking and—that was at first much more important—she was a shark mathematician with a mania for mental application.

It was quite clear that she would carry off the prize and generally turn the erstwhile peaceful sessions of the class into mental combats if some thing was not done to quell her enthusiasm. No girl had ever been known to take engineering before—in fact a special permit had to be gained from the dean to admit her. It was later understood.

Not only was there an indisposition on the part of the men to lose their booty—for they would never have taken so unpopular a course save as a means of gaining this reward—but it went against the grain of each one to see a girl walk off so easily with honors that anyone of them might, if he heeded his intellect, have secured for himself.

"I'll tell you what," it was Bill Dawson's suggestion a day or so before the conference in his room, "if that girl could be sidetracked she wouldn't be dangerous. If some one could persuade her that there was some other career ahead of her besides that of studying engineering she wouldn't use such mental gymnastics trying to show up our stupidity. Something's got to be done."

"You mean that one of us might get acquainted and then propose to her or something of that sort?" asked Larry cautiously.

"Well, that's about it. I've heard in regular co-educational colleges that as soon as the girls begin to get engaged to the men—and all the good lookers usually do, you know, in their senior year—why they begin to think less about their marks and grades."

So it was agreed and later Bill was appointed to the task and, still rebellious, he insisted on having lots drawn. Larry—snub-nosed, freckle-faced Larry—drew the card that appointed him as the victim. At least he had declared his admiration for her and had gone so far as to open the door for her on several occasions.

And Larry went to his task without delay and with no further rebellion, although he felt singularly handicapped by his freckles and pug nose. It was soon observed that he met Miss

Baxter sometimes after class and escorted her away from the college buildings in the direction of the car line—presumably he saw her home. After a month a meeting was called in Bill's room. Evidently whatever else Larry had convinced her he had not convinced her to give up her rapid-fire mental activity in the classroom.

Larry's report was not entirely satisfactory nor was it devoid of reasons for hope. "I think she likes me," he said, simply, "but I'm darn sure she isn't dazzled, and though she's nice and pretty, there'd have to be considerable more soft music to lead me up to a proposal. I've done my best and all that has happened is that I've spent several hours a week discussing higher mathematics. She talks mathematics as most girls talk about dances and house parties. I'll tell you she's a first-rate tutor."

There was dissension in camp after this and, though Larry did not give up, Jones Pread and Carter Webb and then finally Bill himself were emboldened to try their hand at the game. But the result was always that they were taken under Miss Baxter's tutelage and that the classroom work of mathematics was conducted on an increasingly brisk level. "It's like having an ice-cold needle spray applied to your brain," said Larry, "to go to that class now; and once it was the most comfortable hour in my schedule."

It was just before mid-year examinations that the company was again assembled in Bill's room. It had been felt absolutely essential that someone should do something to sidetrack Miss Baxter before the examination. Otherwise much cramming would have to be indulged in in an effort to keep her from taking first place and going off with the prize.

The men sat grumpy and silent till Bill raising his voice, said "Somebody's got to propose to her before examinations, and somebody's got to make her give up taking the examination. Who'll it be? Larry, she likes you pretty well. You do it; if you're just persistent enough you'll land her."

Larry sniffed with disgust. "I suppose you think you were the only one who thought we'd got to propose to



Had Gone So Far as to Open the Door.

her. Well, as it happened I did propose to her—" and there was another sniff that clearly marked him as rejected.

A silence followed and then Carter Webb, having plucked up courage, muttered savagely.

"I proposed yesterday—she wouldn't have me."

"Great Scott," said Pread, holding a congratulatory hand out. "I did too, and she gave me the mitten. I guess it's up to Bill!"

Larry straightened himself to his full height. "No use," he said. "She told me the whole story. Martinson played the trick on us. He knew we wouldn't let a girl get ahead of us so he got her to come in. He's been tutoring her every day so as to keep her ahead—and, well, she told me that she was going to marry Martinson. And she's going to take the examination. Here's three cheers for the girl that made us study and here's hoping every man in the class will beat her."

And Bill Dawson's room resounded with the cheers of the men of mathematics 139.

**India's Indigo Crop.**

The second official estimate of India's 1917-18 crop of indigo, published recently, shows a total area so far reported of 21,161,000 acres sown. This is 17 per cent larger than the estimate made at this time last year. The increase, which is said to be due to the high prices obtained last year and to favorable conditions at sowing time, is noticeable in all of the provinces so far heard from with the exception of Sind, which shows a decrease of 15 per cent. The crop has been adversely affected by excessive rain in many parts of northern, western and central India, particularly in Gujarat (Bombay), the United Provinces, Ajmer-Merwara, Hyderabad, and in many of the central India and Rajputana states. Elsewhere the present condition and prospects of the crop are reported to be generally good.

**We All Know That.**

Flatbush—What do you know about that cold wave?

Bensonhurst—What do I know? Well, say, I know there was no camouflage about it.

**New Water Gauge for Engine.**

To make the sight gauge of a stationary engine readable from a distance an inventor has equipped a gauge with an arrow, the point of which follows the rise and fall of water in the glass tube.

**Rural Residents Decrease.**

Every time in the last half century that a census has been taken it has shown an increase in the percentage of urban dwellers in England and Wales and a decrease in the proportion of rural residents.

**Cleans Air for Carburetor.**

To clean the air that enters an automobile carburetor an inventor has patented a device that passes it through curved, square sectioned tubes, the dirt being thrown to the sides by centrifugal force.

**Are Parrots Left-Handed?**

It has been noticed that parrots seize objects with the left claw by preference or exclusively, and they make a readier use of the left claw for climbing than the right. Are they "left-handed?"—Exchange.

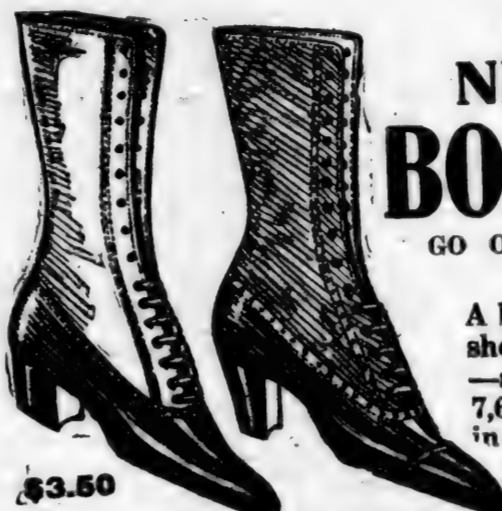
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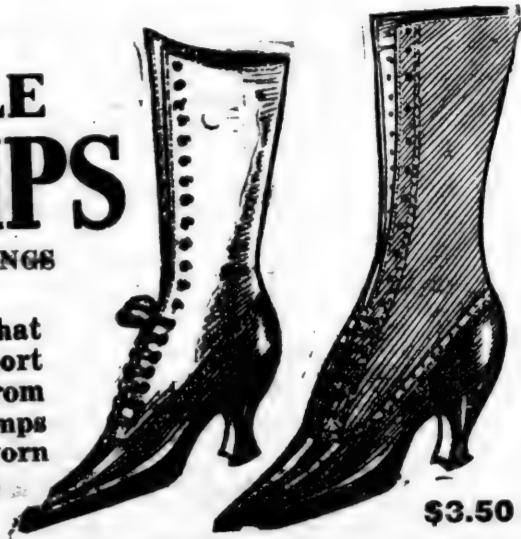
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A big bargain feature of this great store that should appeal to every woman in Bridgeport—a wonderful opportunity to choose from 7,600 pairs of new, stylish shoes and pumps in the styles and leathers that are to be worn this spring. AT SLATER'S \$3.50



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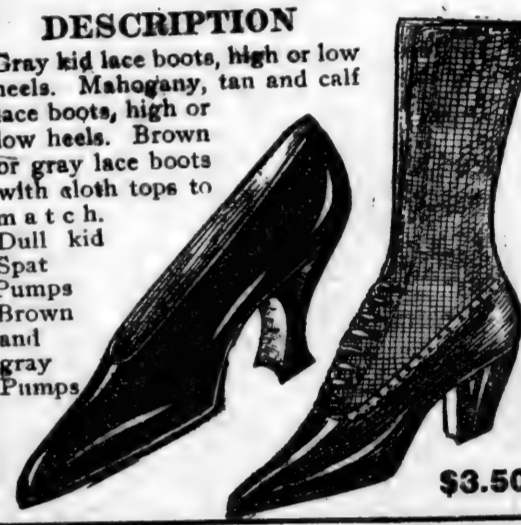


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## PUBLIC NOTICE Men of Springfield

AT SLATER'S, JUST THREE DAYS, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY—GREATEST MEN'S SHOE SALE EVER HELD in Springfield

Three Days of Bargain Opportunity such as you have never before known. Buy now for the future. See them in our windows.



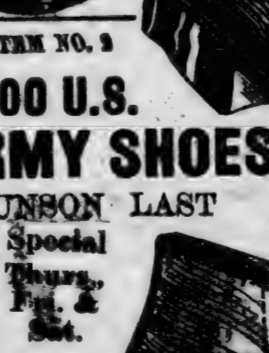
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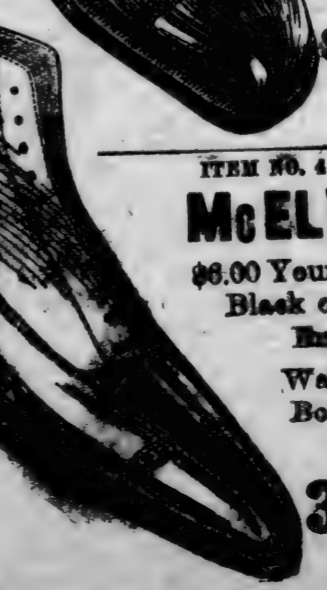
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ITEM NO. 4 McELWAIN \$6.00 Young Men's Black or Tan English Walking Boots—

\$3.90

## Monson News.

### New Books in Public Library

In the following list of new books, recently added to the public library, will be found "Our Democracy," by Prof. James Tufts, P.H.D., of Chicago University, a native and former resident of Monson. The book, which was begun prior to 1914, deals with the origin and tasks of our democracy, and treats with the significance not only the history of the nation's development, but of the sociology and other policies relative to the "business of living." It is a book "not written for the scholar," as the author states, but for the citizen's usage.

The new book list:  
Atkinson. Hearts Undaunted.  
Baldwin. Second Fairy Reader.  
Banks, E. Correct Business and Legal Forms.

Banks, H. Boy's Prescott.  
Beith. All in It "K (1)" Carries On.  
Blaisdell, E. A. Boy Blue and His Friends.  
Blaisdell, M. F. Polly and Dolly.  
Blanchard. Basketball Book.  
Brown. Jingle Primer.  
Bryant. Stories to Tell to the Little Ones.

Bryce. That's Why Stories.  
Buchanan. Salute to Adventurers.  
Cable. Romance of the Romanoffs.  
Dole, ed. Crib and Fly.  
Doubleday. Green Tree Mystery.  
Earle. Life at U. S. Naval Academy.  
Foulke. Braided Straws.  
Gibbs. Economical Cooking.  
Hill. Among Us Mortals.  
Huard. My Home on the Field of Mercy.

Humphrey. Little Folks of Other Lands.  
Jackson. Letters from a Cat.  
Kelley. Turn about Eleanor.  
Kester. His Own Country.  
Lincoln. Exhorting Obadiah.  
Linter. My 75.  
McCarthy. The Prisoner of War in Germany.  
McCullough. Little Stories for Little People.

Mathews. These Many Years.  
Munday. Eyes of the Army and Navy.  
Murray. Story Land.  
Orvis. Brief History of Poland.  
Pent. Private Peat.  
Pyle. Legends of the Red Children.  
Pyle. Careless Jane.  
Pyle. Six Little Ducklings.  
Robinson. Introduction to the History of Western Europe.  
Roosevelt. Foes of Our Own Household.  
Sawyer. Himself, Himself, and Myself.  
Siddwick. Salt of the Earth.  
Taylor. Boy's Camp Manual.  
Trimmer. History of the Robin.  
Tufts. Our Democracy.

### Local Boys Get Draft Cards

Monson boys of selective draft age who were called for examination under Class A last week and the week previous have received their cards from the 9th district board this week, notifying them whether they have been certified for regular or special service. There were very few rejections, practically all men unfit for trench work being classified in the conditional or special service class, where they will be used at the trade at which they are now employed or at a trade in which they are qualified to work, judging from their questionnaires.

### Coal Situation Slightly Easier

The coal situation is somewhat easier than it was a month ago, but many families are still heating only a part of their houses and are only able to obtain coal a ton at a time. Monson Academy has been burning a combination of soft coal and hard coal screenings for several weeks, supplementing this mixture with wood. The only coal dealer in town doing any business has a little coal on hand and five or six cars en route, according to the shippers' advice received in advance.

Mrs. Henry A. Hale and son are visiting relatives at New London, Conn.

The Dorcas Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. C. M. Gage of Main street, at 2.30.

Rev. F. K. Gamble has returned from a conference of Methodist ministers at Worcester, held during the past week.

Alva M. Walker has purchased from Paul Hibbick the so-called "Gleason" farm adjoining his home farm on the east.

Day Spring lodge of Masons held a regular communication Tuesday evening, working the second degree on two candidates.

Miss Maud C. Sweet is spending a week in New York City, and Miss Olivia C. Flynt is substituting as librarian at the public library.

Miss Constance Moulton has returned from a visit with Miss Marion Hough of Collinsville, Conn. Miss Hough attended Monson Academy in 1917.

Miss Hannah E. Foley of the Palmer lower road has been ill for several days past, and Miss Annie Entwistle has been substituting for her as teacher of the 9th grade school.

Edgar Squier is making his annual harvest of ice for East and Moulton Hill farmers. An average of 28 inches in thickness makes the harvest slow and laborious.

Whooping cough, which has had a successful and widespread run through the village schools, has finally reached East Hill, and the Munn school attendance is now badly depleted.

The Dorcas supper, held in the Congregational church parlors Tuesday evening, was well attended. The menu observed the food conservation restrictions regarding wheat and meat.

### A Water Auto Trip

E. C. Bradway had an auto ride to Palmer Wednesday afternoon which resembled Peary's dash across the Arctic seas. When Mr. Bradway, with a young couple on the rear seat of his touring car, reached Fay's bridge, he found a gang of men from the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. endeavoring to dynamite the ice jam near the bridge and thus release the water, which was pouring over the Palmer road beyond the bridge in a raging flood. The men advised him to take the left-hand road to Palmer by way of the hospital. This he did, but found the water had set back and covered the road from one to three feet in depth for a distance of 100 yards near the red bridge. Nothing daunted, he essayed a passage and the water stalled his motor when he reached the halfway point between dry land and the bridge. It was necessary for him to wade in icy water up to his waist to crank his car. The young lady in the party was a good sport and looked nonchalantly over the side of the car at the swirling water, which stood six inches above the running board.

### Increase in Farm Prices

John Sezygiel has sold his farm, stock and tools at the "Welch" place on East Hill to a countryman of his with an equally "Polished" name. It is reported that the price of this Welch farm, which has changed hands several times and at the first sale was \$800, recently brought over \$3000. This increase is due solely to demand for back farms created by Polish buyers, and not to any increase in value of the property. There have been several cases of such increases in Monson during the past ten years.

### Four Sons of War Age

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin of Lincoln Place were visited over Sunday by Howard Giffin of the ammunition train at Camp Devens. Mr. and Mrs. Giffin have, besides the son at Ayer, three other sons liable for service. Charles and Frank have been examined recently and certified for regular service in the next draft; the youngest son, George Lester Giffin, has reached 21 years of age since the first draft and expects to be registered and drafted shortly.

### Liable to Canadian Draft

A Monson man liable to conscription under Canadian laws is Frank M. Mansfield of Stewart avenue. Mr. Mansfield is married and over the selective draft age limit of 31 set by the United States. Canada, however, is drafting all men between 20 and 45, and less attention is paid to dependents than here in the States. Mr. Mansfield expects that he will be called by the next draft issued in Canada.

Roy Johnson has been ill with the grippe for the past week at Camp Devens.

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon at 8 o'clock with Mrs. J. H. Loudon of North Main street.

The public schools will be closed all day tomorrow, as Washington's birthday is a legal holiday in Massachusetts. Appropriate exercises were held in the schools to-day.

John Prendeville and Lawrence Cantwell have been selected as the two drafted men to go from Monson with the last 15 per cent of the first draft which leaves for Camp Devens Saturday.

Fay P. Holdridge, former assistant postmaster, is now at Bristol, Penn., and in charge of the Baldwin Lunch Corporation's commissary there, which is catering to carpenters and workmen erecting a shipyard.

Rehearsals are being held weekly by the chorus which is to present an Old Folks' concert in April. About 40 mixed voices are being trained by Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, supervisor of music in the public schools of Monson and Palmer.

Private Wilfred Kimber of the Boston Recruiting office is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Kimber of Washington street. He has been assigned to attend an infantry service corps school at Newport News, Va., and will report in a few days for duty.

An entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Dorcas Society in the chapel of the Congregational church next Tuesday evening at 7.45. The program, which will consist of a farce, shadow pictures, a monologue and music, will prove unusually attractive, as well-known local talent are to participate in each number.

A partial list of Monson men examined at Ware has recently been published. The following were physically disqualified: F. J. Lemoine, W. T. Corish, E. O. McGrath, Earl Loudon, L. M. Welsh and J. F. Beckwith.

Those qualified for limited service were: O. L. Grindell, W. A. Cushman, J. F. Scannell, W. J. Bryans, D. P. Cahill, H. J. Bennett, Alfred Wojnas, A. J. Nobert, D. J. Chalue, Tony Alonzo, George H. Harris. These men constitute part of the registrants in class A who were examined the first two days of the examination.

### What the Town Report Shows

Figures Taken From Statements of Various Officers Therein

The town reports were ready for distribution to the voters yesterday, but were not available until to-day because of high water interfering with transportation.

The appropriation meeting will be held next Monday afternoon at 1.30, with Carlos M. Gage as moderator. Mr. Gage has officiated in this capacity for a number of years, and is considered one of the most capable moderators in this vicinity.

From the town reports the following figures are taken:

The treasurer's report shows expenditures of over \$91,000, with a balance on hand of \$2621. The debt of the town is \$37,314, and there is \$12,497 due the town. The cemetery trust funds total \$14,159.

The outdoor poor cost the town \$1297 last year, and the town farm cost \$4455, or \$982 more than the income. The average number of inmates was 5.65, and the average cost per week was \$3.34.

These payments were made in the various departments of town affairs:

Appropriated.	Expended.
New tools, Town Farm.	\$ 500. 494.23
New building at Town Farm.	5,494.37 6,399.23
Miscellaneous.	1,000. 976.38
Fire Department.	720. 720.
Firemen's salaries.	1,500. 1,175.13
Main street.	3,861.24 2,337.80
Palmer Road.	108.45
Regular Highway.	5,511.20 5,004.11
Monson Library.	450. 450.
Night Police.	300. 100.
Liquor prosecution.	100. 100.
G. A. R. post.	1,431.52 1,431.52
Cemeteries.	200. 200.
Improvement Society.	100. 17.
Tree Warden.	2,200. 2,194.97
Street Lights.	150. 150.
Hampden County League.	200. 180.
Fire Department.	500. 711.65
Shade trees.	2,015. 2,027.28
Sidewalks.	1,987.12
South Main Street School.	10. 1.75
Furnishings.	1,000. 1,390.45
School Committee's expenses.	100. 100.
Superintendent's salary.	800. 800.
Superintendent's expenses.	820. 820.
Supervisors.	11,105.76 10,986.60
Teachers' salaries.	771.98 534.43
Textbooks.	462.86 477.45
Supplies.	1,073.15 1,073.15
Janitors.	1,300. 1,107.89
Fuel.	190.97 190.97
Miscellaneous.	300. 880.59
Maintenance.	160. 151.25
Health.	901.20 591.25
Transportation.	5,100. 4,069.78
Tuition.	276. 799.38
Sundries.	100. 49.75
Evening school.	

The report of the committee on the South Main street school shows that the cost was \$44,864.05, of which the town paid \$20,000 and the estate of A. D. Ellis \$24,864.05.

The school committee estimate their expenses for the coming year at \$23,915.

The Monson Soldiers Information Bureau are arranging to send \$1 worth of tickets to Liberty theatres in various cantonments to all Monson men in the service.

The board of assessors has organized with G. H. Seymour as chairman. F. Q. Ball, who has been an assessor for 16 years and chairman for 14, declined re-election to the position.

Relatives of Capt. Howard E. Page, a former resident of Monson, state that the Howard E. Page lost on the Tuscania was not Capt. Page but another individual of the same name, not a captain, from Wisconsin.

Harry E. Kendall, cashier of the Monson National Bank, says: "Every Monson person should determine at once whether they should pay a Massachusetts State income tax or a Federal income tax. State authorities are taking great precautions to locate people liable to the income tax and who do not or have not made the proper returns. Ignorance of the law is no excuse. Unmarried men or women, with no dependents, are liable to the Federal income tax on the excess above \$1000 of their income for 1917, and returns must be filed before March 1st.

### Prophecy Came True.

A story is told to the effect that Simon Bolivar, when he was a child of seven, had for a playmate in Spain, a boy of about his own age named Ferdinand, the future Spanish King. One day, while engaged in a game of bat-tledore and shuttlecock, a stroke by young Bolivar knocked the cap from Ferdinand's head. Whereupon an old nurse, who witnessed the occurrence, and who was deemed a soothsayer, declared that some day Bolivar would knock the crown from the king's head. Which feat he certainly did accomplish, so far as South America was concerned.

### Chamois Skin for Windows.

Two pieces of chamois skin and a basin or pail of warm water are the best means for cleaning windows that one housekeeper knows of, so she says. One chamois skin she wrings out of the warm water and uses for washing the windows. With the other she dries them. She finds the chamois skins far superior to the ordinary rags and says that, if they are kept clean, they will last a long time. She uses the same method and materials for cleaning mirrors.

### Acetylene Lighting.

Acetylene lighting is expected to come into general use throughout Denmark as the government has appointed a commission to pass upon lamps offered for sale and carbide is easily obtainable from Norway.

### Moon Was Broke.

One evening three-year-old Harold, seeing the new moon, ran to his mother, greatly excited and said: "Oh, mamma, come quick and see, the moon's all broke."

## MARCH 1 LAST DAY FOR FEDERAL RETURNS

### Penalties for Income Dodgers Are Severe. Get Your Return in if You Are Liable.

March 1, 1918, is the final day allowed under the Federal Income Tax law for the filing of Federal Income Tax returns. Persons who are required to file returns, under the provisions of law, and who fail to get their returns in on time are subject to severe penalties, as follows:

For making false or fraudulent return, not exceeding \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and in addition, 100 per cent. of the tax evaded.

For failing to make return on time, not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and, in addition, 50 per cent. of the amount of tax due.

If, on account of illness or absence from home you are unable to render your return within the time prescribed by law you may obtain an extension of thirty days if a request therefor is filed with the Collector of your District before the due date of the return. In this request you must state the reason why the return cannot be filed within the time prescribed by law.

Collectors of Internal Revenue are not authorized to grant extensions of more than thirty days, but the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has authority to grant a reasonable extension beyond thirty days in meritorious cases. If you desire an extension of more than thirty days your request should be addressed to the Commissioner and should contain a detailed statement covering the reasons which make it impossible for you to file your return on or before March 1.

The Internal Revenue men are now completing their tour of Massachusetts, during which they were in touch with the people of every city and town. If you failed to get in touch with the deputy which visited your section, it is not too late to get advice. Consult your postmaster as to where the nearest Deputy is now. Get your blank form, study the directions and the requirements as shown thereon, and make your return without fail if your income was sufficient to come within the bounds named in the law.

It is pointed out by Collector Malley that it is fully as important that the people comply with the Federal laws as fully as they are complying with the drafts of men and the conservation of foods and fuel. "The war must be paid for," says Collector Malley. "Congress has as much right to conscript a just portion of income as it has to conscript our boys. The tax for 1917 is designed to reach moderate as well as large incomes, so that all persons who are in financial position to bear a portion of the heavy Government expenses can be assessed in proportion to their ability to pay.

"The man who is barely making a living or barely supporting a family is not affected by the 1917 law. But the man who is able to bear a share of the burden has been reached by the new law and he should accept his responsibility in the same patriotic spirit that our young men have shown in offering themselves for the great purpose of the country in making the world safe for people of all kinds to live and to govern themselves."

This tax is one which recognizes women as on an equal basis with men. The unmarried woman, or the married woman with a salary, must make tax return just the same as any man. Only the woman supporting her mother or other members of her

family may take out \$2,000 exemption.

Under the law, the head of the family is the one whose earning power contributes to the family's support.

Similarly, a widow with small children to support, can take out \$2,000 exemption, and \$200 additional exemption for each of her children under 18. Thus it is intended that the law shall work no hardship to women having to struggle to get along. But each must file return if her income is \$1,000.

A man whose wife dies, and who is left with small children to support upon a moderate income, may also take full exemption under the new tax law, and also claim \$200 exemption for each of his children under 18.

The widower, under the law, is a single man, and must make tax-return accordingly. Married men need not file returns unless they are earning \$2,000 or more.

"This is as much a national obligation as the reporting for duty of a man drafted for service with the colors," says John F. Malley, Collector of Internal Revenue. "As it stands it is much a matter of the man or woman's own conscience. It is for him or for her to determine just how far he is liable to the tax. He must figure his own income, and if it reaches the figures named in the law, must make faithful report upon it to the proper authority.

"This tax is distinctly a war measure, and will be in effect during the war.

"This is a people's tax—it reaches right down into the pockets of the small wage-earner; it makes him a partner in the job of winning the war."

### JACKIE STUCK TO HIS POST

Fireman on Watch in Engine Room of Torpedoed Ship Commended for Devotion to Duty.

When the United States ship Alcedo was torpedoed last November in the war zone George A. Collier, a second-class fireman of the navy, was on watch in the engine room under instructions as machinist's mate. He was just at that time taking up duties that would mean, if successfully handled, bringing him up another step in the service. The kind of stuff he is made of was shown when just as soon as the torpedo struck and was followed by an explosion he remained cool and knew exactly what to do.

Despite the fact that he was standing in water up to his knees, the sea having rushed in through the rent torn by the torpedo, he stopped the main engine and then deliberately raised the safety valve on the main engine by the hand gear.

Thus, without regard to his own personal safety, and when in the greatest danger of going down with the ship, he stuck to his post and performed his duties. He has been commended for this devotion to duty in a letter written by the secretary of the navy. Fireman Collier is a son of W. T. Collier of Morrisport, La.

### Perfumes Defy Laundries.

The Arabs around Aden love powerful perfumes and are highly skilled in their preparation. Their favorite is called "oodi." It is made from a wood called "ood" and is so powerful that when burned in incense-pots the smoke will impregnate the garments of those present to such an extent that the perfume will remain upon them for days, even after they have been laundered. They often mix "ood" with civet, ambergris and musk, and thus perfume their clothes. The Germans tried to sell their perfumes at Aden, but failed, as the best they could do was about 43 cents an ounce for perfume not nearly so good as that which the natives made for 8 cents.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Don't You Need A Good Clock That Will "Keep Time"

Let us show you clocks that will run accurately, month after month. We have all styles, to suit all rooms and needs.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pyncheon St.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### FRIDAY

Washington's Birthday

Store will be open, according to vote of Chamber of Commerce.

## February SHOE SALE

We still have some of the Men's \$5 and \$6 Patent Colt button and lace shoes for

\$3.95

## Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Paper From Linen Rags.

When paper was first made from linen rags is uncertain, but a writer of A. D. 1200 recorded that the lines wrappings round mummies were sold to the scribes to make paper for shopkeepers.

### Tales Out of School.

Willie Silmsom—"My, but I thought you were a great deal bigger than you are." Featherstone—"What gave you such an idea, Willie?" "Why, sister said that all you did was to take up room."—Life.

GERMAN letters and other written messages reach America and all parts of Europe in spite of the blockade. How is this accomplished?

READ

## GERARD'S NEW BOOK

"Face to Face With Kaiserism"

Daily Installments, Commencing, Saturday, February 23rd, in the

Springfield Daily News

If you are not a regular subscriber, place a standing order with your newsdealer. You will want every installment.

## JUMP FOR THEIR LIVES

Five Thorndike Men Have Very Narrow Escape Monday

FROM BEING RUN DOWN BY ENGINE

On Gasoline Driven Handcar, Meet Freight Head-on at Sharp Curve

Riding on a gasoline driven handcar Monday afternoon and rounding a curve to meet a freight engine coming rapidly toward them on the same track, there was only one thing for the five men on the small vehicle to do and that was to jump. They did it and stopped not on the order of their going. Some bad cuts and bruises were all the injuries they sustained—and that is perhaps the strangest part of the story.

The men were John J. Sullivan, foreman of the gang, James Crean, Charles Comone, Stanley Topor and Michael Fason, all of Thorndike. They were traveling north over the Ware River railroad shortly after 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, and on rounding the curve just south of Gibbs crossing spied the engine of the "Short job" backing toward them on her return trip from Barre, and not far away. They tried to stop the car with the brake but the time was too short, so Foreman Sullivan yelled for all hands to "Jump!" and obeyed his own order without waiting to see if the others had followed his instructions. They had, however. As the time was short and the locomotive close and coming right along, the men threw themselves clear of the rails as best they could. Apparently every man dived head first, for every one of them was more or less bruised and cut about the head and face, with a couple of sprained wrists thrown in for good measure. Miraculously—for the ground was not at all soft—that was the extent of their injuries, however.

The crew of the freight brought them to the baggage room in Palmer, where Dr. J. P. Schneider patched them up and they went to their homes.

## Royal Arcanum in Good Shape

Massachusetts Society 99 Per Cent Solvent, by Recent Report

The Royal Arcanum Society of Massachusetts, which has been a subject of litigation during the past few years, is declared 99 per cent solvent by the insurance commissioners of this State, New York and Connecticut, in a report issued Monday by Frank H. Hardison, commissioner of Massachusetts. The report is also signed by Burton Mansfield, insurance commissioner of Connecticut, and Jessie S. Phillips, commissioner of New York.

The report says there is no justification for proceedings for dissolution of the society or justifiable grounds for the recent application for the appointment of a receiver. The commissioners find no grounds for charges against the society of mismanagement and dissipation of the reserves.

Officials of the society, the report continues, have at all times acted legally and in good judgment in handling the funds. According to the financial statement the society has total assets of \$4,789,484.10, as against total liabilities of \$751,162.16. Incorporated in 1877 the society is doing business in 32 states, the District of Columbia and Cuba, and has a membership of 177,285.

## Claims He Did Not Desert

Says Doctors Told Him He'd Be Discharged So He Quit

George Clark of Palmer, who was arrested last week by Chief Crimmins and Officer Charles Thomas on a charge of having deserted from the 104th regiment a few days before it left Westfield, was taken to Springfield Saturday by Deputy U. S. Marshall Edwin Leyden. He was arraigned before United States Commissioner John L. Rice and charged with failing to register June 5th as required by the draft act. He pleaded not guilty, and was released on bail until to-morrow for trial.

Clark's claim is that he enlisted June 4th in Co. B of the Second regiment, and served with that regiment at Camp Bartlett until shortly before the regiment left for France. A few days before the troops left he took a physical examination and was told that he would be discharged, he says. He did not wait for the official document, but left for Palmer, where he has been since. His discharge papers have not been received.

Palmer council, K. of C., will hold a regular meeting in their hall this evening.

## The Soldier's Pay

State Allowance Cut, But Federal Aid For Dependents Available

Representative Roland D. Sawyer of Ware calls the attention of enlisted men in this section to the following:

The Legislature has defeated all bills to continue the \$10 monthly State allowance after January 15. While I regret this, yet the country is not niggardly with the soldiers. The situation is thus—or will be in about three weeks, as soon as the bill now passed through the House becomes law:

1. The State will pay all soldiers, sailors, men or women in military service, \$10 per month from the time of mustering in to January 15, 1918. This may be paid any relative, or kept for the soldier till the end of the war. I will furnish blanks to any in my district who wish to claim it either way, and will look after their filing when returned. This applies to all Massachusetts residents, even though enlisted in other states.

2. The Federal government pays a private \$30 per month—\$15 in cash and \$15 is held to the end of the war. However, the soldier may allot any part of the extra \$15 to any relative towards whose support he contributed in whole or in part, and the government will put with it a sum differing in different cases, but making a total of from \$25 to \$42 per month. This is voluntary with the soldier save in the case of a wife or minor child—to them the soldier must allot his \$15 extra and the government puts another \$15 with it. If the soldier has not done this, the wife, or custodian of the minor child, may apply to the Bureau of War Risk, Washington, D. C., and receive the allotment direct.

3. The State will give a war allowance to dependents of soldiers or sailors. Claim for such allowance may be made through the town clerk, selectmen, or sent direct to Richard Flynn, Commissioner of Pensions, State House, Boston. This allowance varies according to conditions, and may run as high as \$50 per month.

## Warren's Town Meeting

Appropriations Are Made and Finance Committee Appointed

Warren's annual meeting for making town appropriations was held Saturday afternoon and was the quietest meeting with the smallest attendance for many years. The attendance was less than 100, and very few matters called for discussion.

The meeting went on record as favoring transportation for the high school pupils if the school committee can arrange it. It was voted to build concrete arches over part of the Quabog river near the Warren Grain Company and to accept the layout of a street from South street across land of F. O. Pierce and S. D. Holdsworth to Pine Grove cemetery. It was voted to accept \$635 from seven parties for perpetual care of their lots in Pine Grove cemetery.

It was voted to sell the small schoolhouse in district 5 near John Crowley's place. The appropriation for public schools was the largest ever made by the town. The list of appropriations was as follows: Town officers, \$2730; schools, income and \$29,900; town hall building, income and \$300; library, dog tax and \$500; paupers, income and \$5000; highways and bridges, \$4700; sidewalks, \$500; fire department, \$2700; election expenses, \$275; street lights, \$3500; insurance \$1200; board of health, \$1600; soldiers' and sailors' relief, \$600; bonds, \$130; interest, income and \$1700; Memorial Day, \$150; cemeteries, income and \$200; contingent account, sundry receipts and \$1600; miscellaneous, \$2895; total, \$60,080.

In accordance with the new by-laws the moderator appointed the following finance committee: Carl M. Blair and Albert T. Wilde, three years; Percy W. Senter and John F. Kilgrew, two years; and Archer N. Tuttle, one year.

## Farmers' Week.

March 12th to 15th are the dates set for the Annual Farmers' Week, held at the Agricultural College at Amherst for this year.

Special attention will be paid to questions concerning the most efficient method of producing crops under the abnormal conditions that still exist. You should save these dates and if possible attend one or more days.

In connection with Farmers' Week there will be held a corn and potato show. There will be Class A—forty-four exhibits, which will be judged largely by the germination test. This class will include both the dent and flint corn, and there will be Class B—10-year exhibits. This is an opportunity for those desiring to see good corn to take a trip to the College and possibly get a supply of good seed. For entry blanks and further information send to Prof. Earl Jones, M. A. C.

## Schools Will Not Open Next Week, as Planned

Less Coal on Hand Than Four Weeks Ago. Very Little Billed In, and Prospects For Immediate Supply Is Not Very Good

The public schools of the town will not open next Monday, as was originally planned when they closed January 31st. The reason is the coal situation, which is even worse than it was when the schools closed four weeks ago.

There is at present about 175 tons less coal in the town than there was at that time, with no better prospect for the immediate future than the arrival of a car now and then, as has pertained all winter. As the schools of the town burn about four tons a day the futurity of their attempting to open is at once apparent. No date has been set for their opening, as it will all depend on the arrival of coal in sufficient quantities to keep them going.

The coal situation at the present time is not the best, in spite of the let-up in the severe low temperature. This has not yet operated for more rapid shipments of coal, and the consumption has exceeded the income. The two dealers in Palmer have on hand at the present time about 250 tons, all sizes included—only about a ten-days' supply; there is only 10 to 15

tons in Three Rivers and less than 20 tons in Thorndike; Bondsville has about 40 tons of stove coal, with the majority of the families supplied for the immediate future. Against the constant drain on the Palmer supply F. J. Hamilton has about 140 tons billed in, with no certainty of when it will arrive; Cutler & Co. have none in prospect.

Some coal has been carted from Thorndike to Three Rivers, from a large quantity of egg there at the beginning of the shortage, but that is now practically gone; Palmer has also furnished some to Three Rivers. Yesterday Chairman LeGro of the fuel committee issued an order cutting off the Cerele Canadian Hall block in Three Rivers from further coal for the present; wood will have to be used instead. The block contains two stores and a moving picture theatre. It may be necessary to curtail the supply to other similar places if more coal does not arrive soon. The local dealers are doing all in their power to secure coal, but with no greater degree of success than in other places.

## Service Flags Raised

Three Rivers Firemen and St. Jean de Baptiste Society Sunday

The Three Rivers Firemen and the St. Jean de Baptiste Society held flag-raising services in the Idle Hour Theatre Sunday afternoon, the hall being completely filled with local people and guests of both orders. The Firemen's service flag has nine stars, and was donated to them by Lawyer Irving R. Shaw of Palmer, formerly of Three Rivers; the service flag of the St. Jean de Baptiste Society has nineteen stars.

Dr. Charles Giroux acted as chairman. The first speaker was David F. Dillon of Palmer, who gave a very interesting talk on the evolution of the flag, from the first flags used by the savages—the skin of a wild beast tied to a pole—up to the present stars and stripes. Mr. Dillon also disclosed a fact which, although interesting to all who live in the town of Palmer is more so to the residents of this village. He stated that in records kept in Washington of the number of men given to the service from all the towns in the United States, the town of Palmer ranked with the highest, and that a very large part of the men credited to the town were from the village of Three Rivers.

The other speakers, with the exception of John E. Hurley, principal of the high school, addressed the audience in their own French tongue, telling of the sturdy hearts and courage of the French soldiers and the condition of affairs in France. The speakers were Dr. Ganter and Dr. Beauchamp of Chicopee Falls, and N. P. Bissonnette and F. C. Potvin of Springfield.

One number on the program was a vocal solo by Wilfred Fontaine of Thorndike, accompanied on the piano by Miss Motte, entitled, "There's a vacant Chair in Every Home To-night."

After the close of the services the members of the St. Jean de Baptiste Society hung their service flag from the meeting rooms, while the firemen, headed by Chief Blair bearing their service flag, marched to the engine house at the rear of Pickering Hall, where they hung the flag over the doors.

## Think of Victory, Not Peace.

Since Feb. 11 we have been thinking more of peace and less of war.

Peace negotiations, as every one knows, are taking place in the open air. We are casting upon the German people a propaganda of pacifism and revolt. That is all very well for those who believe that the German people, who are thinking in terms of victory, can be moved in that way, or that Austria can be converted alone.

The perilous fact is that peace negotiations at the same time are taking place in our own thoughts.

We ought not to be thinking of peace. That should be Germany's part.

If with all our might we attend to victory, peace will attend to itself. Therefore, let us stop thinking pacifically.

Let us think victoriously.—New York Tribune.

Walter J. Todd, stationed at Camp Devens, spent the week-end with his parents on Pine street.

## More Men Accepted

Ware Draft Board Also Rejects a Number For Physical Defects

The Ware board for division 9 has certified the following men for partial military service:

Palmer—Fordis Steele, Antonio Gagliano, David B. Smith, Robert H. Cole, Peter J. Dudley, Patrick F. Keyes Jr., Thomas Duffy, Harry H. Coto, Joseph P. Goodreau, Giuseppe Gaoliano, Isaac Cole, Philip D. Doherty, John F. Slowick, John McAdams, Trefle Lapalme Jr.

Bondsville—John B. Costello, Trefle W. Marsan, John T. Brown.

Monson—Claude J. Faulkner, Joseph Dagastino, Wilfred P. Dugay, Ralph H. Nothe, John P. Moriarty, John E. Carlstrom, John J. Ferguson, West Warren—Dennis O'Neil, Otto J. Reim.

Warren—Roy C. Johnson, Warren G. Stirling.

Vales—Charles H. Butler, Hector Gaudette; also James F. Loftus, Thorndike; Charles E. Farwell, East Brimfield; John L. Hurley, Ware; Clarence H. Ladd, Sturbridge.

These men have been rejected because of physical defects:

Palmer—Oscar F. Bressette, Frederick Barrett, Thomas W. Durkin, George Motyka, John J. Lynch, Jacob M. Ecker, Edward A. Brouillette, Albert W. Senecal.

Bondsville—Casimira Pina, Eugene Fenton.

Monson—James T. Faulkner, Jacob L. Bradway, Charles C. Bradway.

West Warren—Patrick Belanger, Albert Guyon, David J. Downey, Marcus Hennebury.

Warren—Albert T. Rice.

Ware—Hugh L. Montgomery, John Witkos.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Arthur Bowker of Silver Street is able to resume his work after being confined to his home for several days.

The grammar school was obliged to close last Thursday on account of the extreme cold. All the schools were closed Washington's birthday.

The Center schools will be in session from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon until warmer weather, and for the next ten weeks there will be sessions on Saturdays to make up for the time lost after the Christmas vacation.

At a recent executive meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary these people were appointed a special committee for local aid and for aid to the men in service: Chairman, Mrs. H. W. Cutler; Mrs. Nelson C. Bradway, Mrs. Walter Berry, Mrs. James Logan and Miss E. O. Beebe.

One of the oldest and largest trees in town, a sycamore about six and one-half feet in diameter which stood in front of the home of Dr. Edward B. Barber, was blown over in Tuesday's gale and carried with it nearly all the telegraph and telephone wires and one pole. Telephone service between here and Palmer was suspended for several hours. The tree was an old landmark, but had been hollow, with a large opening at the base, for several years.

## From Lyon Flynt in France

Is in New Work; Does Not Say What It Is. Has Left Paris

The following extract from a private letter from Lyon Flynt of Palmer, who has been driving the auto of an officer in Paris, shows that he has left the city and is engaged in other work. While he does not say what he is doing, it is presumably ambulance work, judging from a part of the letter, which was written January 21st:

Well, can you guess where I am? Thought I'd take a little vacation and do a little work by taking a trip to—I know not where. Am on my way now and have spent the night in a little town here. Am waiting for my breakfast, so will write a few lines now and finish later. Night before last had only three hours' sleep, and driving all day yesterday till dark was too tired last night to do any more than lay out my route for to-day. Am all alone, and will be for a couple of days until I reach my post.

I started this letter early Monday a. m., and here it is Wednesday. Arrived safe and sound after traveling 450 kilometers. Everything that I am doing is new, and so different from the past. No more hot water to shave with. No more sheeted beds, with thick mattresses which rest on springy springs. No pretty French girls to wait on us. But we're happy and contented under conditions.

It has been raining all day, but Yours Truly has been out in it all day. This is some hilly place, but "Little Johnny" Ford takes them all, short or tall; full of men from one to ten. Some poet? yes!

Here I am writing in front of a good old fire, in a good old-fashioned hearth built in 1609. Am sitting on the floor with my paper resting on the seat of a chair, which is about as old as the house. A candle sits, burning briskly, the only one in the room, and several boys are sitting around the fire, talking over various things in general, mostly home. It's a great life!

This morning we had some fine old pancakes, and to-night good old soda biscuits and syrup. Yea, bo! Just ate all I could. Am sleeping on a stretcher, which I brought along, while the other boys sleep on mattresses which they made.

## Secured Deer With Lasso

The capture of deer have been reported under many peculiar circumstances, and by many peculiar methods, but it remained for a Ludlow man to secure one Saturday with a lasso. Merrill Benway found a large doe which had been chased by dogs into the Chicopee river, with her legs badly cut where she had broken through the ice. Benway drove away the dogs and secured a rope, with which he managed to lasso the animal and lead it to a barn. Game Warden Hatch was notified, and the animal was placed in the deer run at Forest Park in Springfield.

## HAMPDEN.

The Camp Fire Girls and the Boy Scouts met with Mrs. R. B. Lisle Tuesday evening.

Hampden is supplying much wood to Springfield, large quantities of which are being carted away daily.

The Center grammar school has been closed this week because the teacher, Miss Alice May, was called home owing to the serious illness of a brother.

Thirty-four employees of the Adams and American Express Companies and their women friends, from Springfield, enjoyed a chicken-pie supper at Walnut Grove Farm Saturday evening.

The grocers are unable to obtain sugar, which has become an unknown quantity here, and the housewives are adopting many expedients in their cooking.

Rev. R. B. Lisle attended the hearing given by a legislative committee in Boston yesterday to people opposed to the proposed referendum in regard to the ratification of the proposed prohibition amendment, as a delegate from the Federated church.

ing spirit from his Revolutionary ancestors, he says that if he could be of any use to his country at the present time he would gladly give his services. Of a jovial disposition, he laughingly says he was born in the same month (February) with several other good men, including Washington and Lincoln.

Mr. Gerald has two heirlooms which he prizes highly: A Bible 106 years old, which contains the vital records of his family, and a cane which belonged to his grandfather, William FitzGerald. He also has a family clock which is perhaps 100 years old.

Upright and honest in all his dealings, a firm believer in the policy of doing as he would be done by, Mr. Gerald is greatly respected by all who know him, and has a large number of friends who extend their best wishes at this time.

## HALE AND HEARTY AT 80

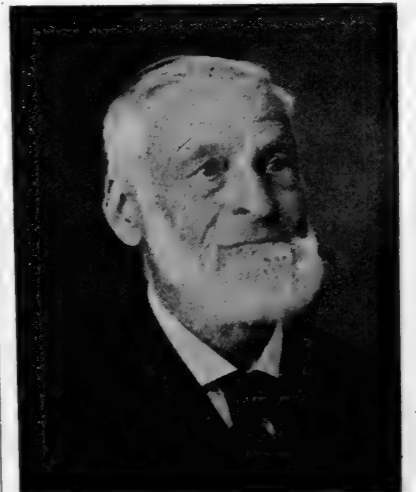
Joseph Gerald of Thorndike Celebrates Birthday

SUNDAY WITH FAMILY GATHERING

Lived Nearly Entire Life in Town. Is Well Known and Greatly Respected

Joseph Gerald, a long-time and well-known resident of Thorndike, celebrated his 80th birthday at his home on Monday. An anniversary dinner was given Sunday to members of the family at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hanora Gerald, at which three generations of the Gerald family were present: Mr. and Mrs. James Gerald and George L. Gerald of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. William Gerald and daughter of Three Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Donohue and Mrs. Hanora Gerald of Thorndike.

Mr. Gerald was born in New Braintree Feb. 25, 1838, the son of Isaac and Mary Merryfield Gerald. He came to Thorndike when a boy and has resided there since. His father died Oct. 30, 1865, and his mother March 26, 1866. He is the only one of a family



of nine children now living. His father was a Minuteman and his grandfather was William FitzGerald of Salem, born in 1747, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and was near Gen. Warren when he was shot at the Battle of Bunker Hill. After the war William disposed of his property and received his pay in Continental money, which was without value when he reached this section of the State. For 20 years or more he lived in Hardwick, Ware and New Braintree, finally settling in Palmer, on the farm later known as the Rosel Hastings place.

Mr. Gerald has seen many changes since his arrival in the town. When he came to Thorndike there were no cars, and no churches, services being held in what was then Newton's Hall, where the corporation boarding house now stands. There was only one store—which was conducted by Elias Paul; a livery stable, and a boot and shoe shop managed by the late George Moores. There was only one mill, the No. 1 mill of the Thorndike Company. Mr. Merriek was the agent, and no coal was used for fuel in those days; wood was used to heat the mill, and it was brought from the woodlot by oxen. There was only one physician, Dr. Thomas, father of Martin M. Thomas of Church street.

Mr. Gerald went to work in the mill at the age of 10 years; he worked 14 hours a day and received \$1 per week, being compelled to wait three months for his pay. There was only one schoolhouse; it was situated on the Ware road and is now owned and used by the Thorndike Company as tenements. While attending school here Mr. Gerald learned a song entitled "The Blue Juanita," which he sang for his guests on Sunday. Another which he sang was "We are coming, Father Abraham," appropriate just now because of the war times. It was written at the time of President Lincoln's call for troops in 1862.

No one would take Mr. Gerald to be more than 60 years old, at the most. He is able to do a considerable amount of work around the home farm. He can read and write without the aid of glasses, and takes daily trips to the post office and news room for the mail and daily papers. He has been a constant reader of The Journal for half a century, and looks forward to its weekly visits with much anticipation. He is possessed of unusually good health, which he attributes to the fact that he does not use tobacco or liquor. He goes to bed early and is up at daybreak. He drinks a cup of hot water before breakfast, and eats freely of apples every day. Possessed of a fight-

Continued at foot of preceding column.

## Let Him Live

As long as flowers their perfume give,  
As long as I'd let the kaiser live—  
Live and live for a million years,  
With nothing to drink but Belgian tears,  
With nothing to quench his awful thirst  
But the brine of a Scotchman's curse.

I would let him live on a dinner each day,  
Served from silver on a golden tray—  
Served with things both dainty and sweet—  
Served with all but things to eat.

And I'd make him a bed of silken sheen  
With costly linens to lie between,  
With covers of down and filets of lace,  
And downy pillows piled in place;  
Yet when to its comfort he would yield,  
It should stink with rot of the battlefield,  
And blood and bones and brains of men  
Should cover him, smother him—and then—  
His pillows should cling with rotten clay—  
Clay from the grave of a soldier boy.  
And while God's stars their vigils keep  
And while the waves the white sand sweep,  
He should never, never sleep.  
And thru all the days, thru all the years,  
There should be an anthem in his ears,  
Ringing and singing and never done  
From the edge of light to the set of sun,  
Moaning and moaning and moaning wild—  
The moan of a ravaged French girl's child!  
And I'd build him a castle by the sea,  
As lovely a castle as ever could be;  
Then I'd show him a ship from over the sea,  
As fine a ship as ever could be  
Laden with water cold and sweet,  
Laden with everything good to eat;  
Yet scarce does she touch the silvered sands  
Than a hot and hellish molten shell  
Should change his heaven into a hell,  
And tho' he'd watched on the wave-swept shore,  
Our Lusitania would rise no more.

In No Man's Land, where the Irish fell,  
I'd start the kaiser a private hell;  
I'd jab him, stab him, give him gas;  
In every wound I'd pour ground glass;  
I'd march him out where the brave boys died—  
Out past the lads they crucified.

In the fearful gloom of his living tomb,  
There is one thing I'd do before I was thru:  
I'd make him sing, in a stirring manner,  
The wonderful words of the "Star Spangled Banner."

—From the Silent Partner.

No Raise  
In Price  
Of This  
Great Remedy

**CASCARA QUININE**

The standard cold cure for 20 years—  
in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates  
—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3  
days. Money back if it fails. Get the  
genuine box with Red top and Mr.  
Hill's picture on it.  
Costs less, gives  
more, saves money.  
24 Tablets for 25c.  
At Any Drug Store

## When Khaki Calls

By M. E. Stanton

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It was evening and the big office buildings were discharging their quota of humanity, who, though still in workaday garb, stepped forth briskly into the crisp autumn air, conscious that the chains of toil were loosened for a few brief hours and that they were free to play, relax and to take their little parts in the comedies and tragedies of social life.

Ann Donovan was one of a group of animated, chattering girls that emerged from one of these immense beehives of industry. They lingered for a moment on the sidewalk, laughing and talking, then scattered on their various homeward ways.

Ann started off, but had only gone a few feet when a quick step sounded behind her and a pleasant masculine voice said:

"Hello, Ann! What's your hurry?" It was annoying. Why would Tommy insist on waiting for her every evening? Of course he was pleasant company, and all that, but—well, a girl likes to dream sometimes, and that walk home in the evening, along the quiet, shaded streets, was the only bit of time out of the whole busy day she might have for herself.

"Good evening, Mister Regan," Ann managed to respond, taking a certain satisfaction in using her most formal prunes-and-prisms tone, usually reserved for impertinent salesmen or persistent book agents who invaded the office.

"Why so distant, Acushla? Doesn't Tommy sound good to you any more? That mister stuff doesn't listen natural comin' from you to me." And the cheerful Tommy softly hummed: "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag."

And smile, smile, smile! "Them's my sentiments every time. Fellow that wrote that song must have been a real fellow. One who knows that a smile makes the digging easier, whether you're digging with a shovel, or a pen or a sword."

Tommy's voice faltered a little on the last word, and he gazed at his silent companion.

"Er—Ann, there's something I've been wanting to tell you, and I don't see why I mightn't as well tell you now."

Ann was panic-stricken. Why could not Tommy be satisfied with things as they were and not begin treading on dangerous ground. Besides—and this was the real reason—a certain resentment had been lurking in the background of Ann's mind for some time with reference to this same Tommy Regan. How could he sit tamely behind a desk and watch other fellows, dozens of them, marching away to "Carry the starry banner over seas?"

Tommy was a strapping, stalwart youth, clean-cut and pleasing to the eye. Aggressive and intelligent, he had in him the making of a splendid American soldier.

But he had not enlisted when the nation-wide call for volunteers went forth, nor had the long arm of conscription as yet reached out for him. He and Ann had never directly discussed the subject. It was constantly in Ann's thoughts, but a certain hesitancy had prevented her from introducing the topic, and though she had skated dangerously close at times, for all of Tommy's unalloyed cheerfulness and apparent willingness to chat on anything and everything under the sun, somehow he had never given her a clue as to his real reason for putting himself in the slacker class.

Ann herself was an ardent patriot. Fifteen dollars a week is not a munificent sum, but when a girl lives at home the stretching qualities of even a meager fifteen dollars are remarkable. So by dint of wearing her last season's suit, by studiously keeping her head turned the other way when passing an ice-cream parlor, by sundry small economies and self-denials constantly practiced the world over by thousands of working girls, she was able to buy a Liberty bond, to join the Red Cross and to contribute her mite to various special funds for the benefit of "Our Boys." She was even now learning to knit in the "From Potbooks to Knitting Needles" class recently launched at the office.

So when Tommy announced in that serious tone that he had something to tell her, she mentally besought her pa-

tron saint to ward off the imminent proposal without hurting the lad's feelings or destroying their friendship. For, after all, thought Ann, they had grown up together as neighbors, and there had always been a friendly feeling between the two families, though of late years the social intercourse had been confined chiefly to the young people save for an occasional "cross-the-fence" chat between Mrs. Regan and Ann's mother.

They were on a quiet side street now and her prayer seemed hopeless when, just as Tommy started to resume his confidence, the heaven-sent interruption occurred. The interruption was just a pair of lovers strolling along arm in arm—a scene old as the ages, yet ever interestingly new to observed as well as to observers. The youth was clad in khaki and he carried himself with a jaunty, conscious air of pride that found eager reflection in the admiring maid at his side.

Ann and Tommy turned to look after them. Who can resist a backward glance at a pair of lovers?

"Oh!" sighed Ann, "doesn't he look splendid?"

And then valor tweaked discretion's ears and rushed into the fray.

"How can you stay at home and let folks call you a slacker, when all these brave fellows are giving up their homes, their work—yes, even their lives, to make our homes, our work and our lives safe? You've told me before that you loved me, but I don't want to hear you say it again, for I'll never marry a slacker. Never! Oh, how I wish I had been a man!"

And to Tommy's consternation Ann started to cry. He waited until her sobs had ceased, then said:

"But look here, Ann, I want to tell you—"

"Oh, what's the use of arguing about it now?" queried Ann wearily. "There's only one way for a man—a strong, healthy young fellow like you—to prove his patriotism. If you won't do it, your friends can't force you to."

This was the proper cue for a dignified exit, and as at this precise moment they reached the front gate of Ann's home she murmured a brief "good night" and left him abruptly.

Tommy's voice, still maddeningly cheerful, called after her: "If you happen to feel like the movies tonight, darlint, don't forget my 'phone number."

And Ann could hear him tramping up his own front steps whistling:

"Keep the home fires burning."

"Yes, you'll keep them burning all right," she spitefully apostrophized him, as she entered the house and slammed the door with a vigorous bang that brought her mother hurrying from the dining room, where supper was just sending forth its savory invitation.

"Why, dearie, you came in like a cyclone. No villain pursuing you, is there?" And Mrs. Donovan laughed expectantly, for she and this only daughter of hers were chums and shared a sense of rich Irish humor.

"Nothing, mother. I'm just a little tired and hungry, I guess, and supper smells so good. I'm ready, if it is."

"All right. But, Ann, did you hear about Tommy Regan? His mother was over this afternoon and told me about it. She cried and cried, but she's so proud of him, and she says he's so anxious to go, and—"

"What, mother? Tommy hasn't—"

"Enlisted! Yes, he has," exclaimed Mrs. Donovan, dabbing at a furtive tear with the corner of her apron.

"That's just what Tommy has gone and done. She told me all about how he's felt ever since this war started; how it hurt him to see the other fellows marching off when he had to stay at home."

"Well, why did he have to stay at home?" interrupted Ann. "Of course I know it would leave his mother alone, but Mr. Regan must have left quite a lot of money when he died."

"But he didn't," exclaimed her mother. "Everyone thought so, but it appears that he speculated heavily, not only with his own money, but with some that had been entrusted to his care. His sudden death was a result of the shock of losing everything, and Tommy, who was just starting out to make his way in the world, promised his father that he would see that the funds which had been misused were replaced, though it took years of self-denial on his part. His mother says he has stuck manfully to his promise and has done everything possible to restore his father's honor, but it seemed such a hopeless task."

Mrs. Donovan paused for breath.

"Go on, mother," prompted Ann.

"Well, what do you think? Some of that mining stock has turned out to be valuable after all. There wasn't any gold in the mines, but they have found something else—tungsten, I believe it is called—that is worth nearly as much. Anyway, they can pay off all their debts and Tommy will know that his mother is well taken care of, even if he's away off in France. She said after he made sure he didn't waste a minute getting down to the recruiting headquarters."

Ann started for the telephone.

"Where are you going?" asked her mother, with the kindly inquisitiveness of those near and dear.

Ann looked around the cozy living room with a speculative eye.

"Tommy wanted me to call him up. But I wonder if we wouldn't rather stay at home than go downtown tonight? I'm kind of tired of the movies myself."

Honesty and Carelessness.

There are so many ways in which to be careless with the things that belong to others. Most of us seldom think of these small sins of commission and omission. We would not, for anything in the world, knowingly trespass on the rights of others. Yet, day after day, because we do not think, we do things that are really destructive,

## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Until this new "smoke" was made you could never have a real Burley tobacco cigarette. It's the best yet.

## IT'S TOASTED

The toasting brings out the delicious flavor of that fine old Kentucky Burley. You never tasted anything so agreeable—think what roasting does for peanuts.



Guaranteed by  
The American Tobacco Co.  
INCORPORATED

and verge very closely upon dishonesty of act, if not intention. Dishonesty is an ugly word. But it is better to face the fact that the careless person is really the dishonest person, for only by admitting a fault can it be cured. Are you careless? If so, look to it that your carelessness does not work harm to yourself and to those about you.

### The Eye for an Eye.

Mother (to curate)—And do you really pray for your enemies?  
Ethel (overhearing)—I do, mummy.  
Curate—And what do you say in your prayer, my child?  
Ethel—I pray that they may be beaten.—Punch.

### WIFE'S FEAR WAS AROUSED

Stranger's Inquiry About Hubby's Description Was Merely to Warn Against Unhealthy Coconuts.

He entered the ladies' sitting room at the railway station, walked up to a woman whose husband had left the room about ten minutes previously, and calmly inquired: "Madam, your husband went out to see the river, didn't he?"

"Yes—why?" she asked, turning pale in an instant.

"He was a tall man, wasn't he?"

"He was," she replied, rising up and turning still paler.

"Had red hair?"

"He had. Oh, what has happened?"

"Weighed about 180 pounds?"

"Yes—yes! Where is he—where is my husband?" she exclaimed.

"Couldn't swim, could he?"

"He's drowned—my husband is drowned!" she wailed.

"Had a silver watch chain?" continued the stranger.

"Where is my husband? Where is the body?" she gasped.

"Do not get excited, madam. Did your husband have on a gray suit?"

"Yes. Oh, Thomas—my Thomas!"

"And lace-up boots?"

"Let me see him—let me see him!" she cried.

"Come this way, madam, but do not get excited. There is your husband across the street at that fruit-stand!"

"Why, yes, that's him; that—that's my husband!" she exclaimed joyfully.

"I thought you said he was drowned."

"No, madam, I did not. I saw him buying a coconut, and I believe it to be my duty to say to you that coconuts are not healthy at this season of the year."

### He Will Stay.

Fearing that the rigors of warfare would be too much for her delicate son, a woman has written to United States Marine corps headquarters at Washington asking that the young man be discharged.

"He is too weak and delicate to be in the service," she wrote. "He is a blacksmith's helper by trade, and I would prefer him to stay at his last job."

The mother was informed that, for the time being her son must remain a marine.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

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For long distance hauling

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PALMER, MASS.

## N. L. Monat Palmer

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Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## The Antalgica. Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## "GOOD-BYE, DEAR"

"Don't worry about the coal. The Perfection Oil Heater keeps me warm wherever I am. I can carry it to any room, so that I'm always comfortable."

With coal at present prices the Perfection Oil Heater is a greater saving than ever.

A gallon of kerosene gives warm, cheering heat for eight hours.

The new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use. Makes re-wicking easy.

Use So-CO-ny Kerosene for best results.

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Boston

## Shop in the Morning

We can safely guarantee much easier selections and quicker selling service during the morning hours.  
Shop Before Eleven

# FORBES & WALLACE



44th Anniversary



## Business Hours

9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.  
Every day except Saturday  
Saturday—9 a. m. to 6 p. m.  
Restaurant hours as above

# For Four Days This Week Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday We Announce Our 44th Anniversary Sale

BY way of celebrating in the most memorable way our appreciation of the valued patronage with which the people of all Western New England have favored us.

## A Sale Planned on an Unlimited Scale and— A Sale of Entirely New Merchandise

New spring goods bought for our regular stocks, and offered at the lowest possible prices, and in some cases at almost cost and in other cases on contracts of several months' standing, offered at actually less than prevailing market prices—These are factors which forecast the most remarkable event in our history.

This sale is the culmination of months of planning and buying and months of constant preparation by every expert in the organization to accomplish greater values, greater recognition and greater service than ever before.

Established  
44 Years Ago

# FORBES & WALLACE

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Leading Store of  
Western New England

### WARE.

#### Death of Willard E. Bullard

Willard E. Bullard, one of Ware's oldest citizens, died at his home last Thursday morning. He sustained a fall about two weeks previously which had confined him to his bed and from which he did not rally. Mr. Bullard came to Ware at the age of 15 from Thompson, Conn., and began work in a meat market, going into business for himself ten years later and continuing until 18 years ago, when he retired. He married Miss Mary Jane Gilbert of Ware, who died about three years ago. He is survived by one daughter, Miss Nellie Bullard. The funeral was held from the home last Saturday afternoon, Rev. George B. Hatch of the Congregational church officiating. Burial was in Aspen Grove cemetery.

#### Wilfred J. Beauchemin

Wilfred J. Beauchemin, 43, died early Sunday morning at his home on North street after a long illness of kidney trouble, the last week of which he was confined to his bed. He was a native of Ware, and at the age of eight years began work in the store of J. B. Sibley & Son as errand boy, working up through the 33 years of service to be chief clerk. He was a member of St. Jean de Baptiste Society. Besides his widow he leaves two brothers, Edward, with the United States army, and Francis X. Beauchemin of this town; also a sister, Mrs. Edward Beauchemin of Montreal. The funeral was held from Mt. Carmel church Tuesday morning, with burial in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

Herbert W. Sibley, of the firm of J. B. Sibley & Son, was elected first vice president of the Hardware Association at its convention in Boston last Thursday.

### Deslauriers—Casey

Miss Victoria Deslauriers of North street and John T. Casey, night operator in the local telephone exchange, were married Monday morning in the Mt. Carmel parochial residence by Rev. John T. Sheehan. Miss Alice Deslauriers, a sister of the bride, and Francis Casey, a brother of the groom, attended the couple. A wedding breakfast was served in the bride's home after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Casey will make their home in Ware after a short wedding trip.

Miss Ruby Laviolette of Brimstone Hill suffered a broken ankle while coasting last week.

The branch of the public library which has been maintained for some time in the home of Mrs. C. O. Buffington in Ware Center, will in the future be in the Ware Center school, and books may be obtained from Miss Pauline Mende, teacher, during the hours that school is in session.

Fire burned a hole in the roof of a building owned by George P. Campbell on North street Monday afternoon, but little damage was done. The building is occupied by P. Hebert, blacksmith, and Frank A. Rugg, upholsterer, and it is thought that the fire caught from an overheated stove in the latter establishment.

These gifts were received by the Ware Hospital during the month of January: Fireless cooker, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Robinson; maple sugar, victrola record and book, Mrs. J. H. G. Gilbert; magazines, Mrs. Washburn and Mrs. H. K. Hyde; preserves and mince meat, Miss Lizzie Taylor; sugar and magazines, Mrs. George E. Tucker; cream, Henry Fletcher.

### EAST BRIMFIELD.

The funeral of Deacon John H. Lombard, for many years a resident of this

town, was held in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon. Rev. William L. Jennings of North Willbraham and Rev. William A. Estabrook of Brimfield officiating. Besides his widow he leaves a son, Homer E. Lombard, and a granddaughter, Marion Lombard, both of Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Lombard was appointed senior deacon of the Congregational church at the time it was reorganized from the Union church, and had held that position until last month, when he resigned because of ill health. He had worked for years in the Snell Manufacturing Co's augur works. At the time of his death Mr. Lombard was in his 79th year. Burial was in the family lot in Brimfield.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. F. A. Bodurtha entertained the Maple Street Social Club last Thursday afternoon.

The Achievement Club presented a Valentine play in the home of C. W. Hardy Wednesday evening of last week. Mr. Erickson and Miss Norton of the Improvement League were among the guests present.

### BRIMFIELD.

Homer Coolbroth, Frank Hastings, Leon Wilcox and Ralph Basnor were among those who reported at Camp Devens Tuesday.

The Center schools re-opened Monday, having been closed since the first of January on account of the coal shortage.

About 25 young people met at the home of Mrs. Streeter last Friday evening and formed an auxiliary circle to the Red Cross. The evening was devoted to the making of gun swabs.

The committee chosen last week by the Red Cross Auxiliary to devise ways and means of raising funds have de-

cided to hold an entertainment, with novel features, on the evening of March 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pierce, who recently moved from New Braintree, are occupying Mrs. Orrin Hicks' house, formerly the William Blackburn place. Their youngest son has gone to Vancouver, where he has entered the spruce department of the aviation construction service.

Roy Norcross was given a surprise visit Thursday evening of last week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Norcross, by schoolmates of the Hitchcock Free Academy, the occasion being his 16th birthday. Over 80 were present, and the affair was a complete surprise to the young man. He was presented with a fountain pen and a crisp dollar bill.

The Hitchcock Free Academy observed Washington's Birthday with suitable exercises in the Academy Thursday afternoon. The program consisted of recitations, chorus singing and instrumental music, the pupils being assisted by talent from outside. Miss Anna Tarbell, a former teacher, spoke of the service which the Academy had rendered through its alumni, in the war; she gave the names of 20 soldiers who have attended the school, and recommended an organized plan of communication with these soldiers.

### WARREN.

Miss Marvin J. Price is spending a week in Fall River.

Privates Frank W. and Howard S. Curtis have been spending a 72-hour furlough at their homes.

Mrs. S. D. Gilligan and daughters, Eleanor and Henrietta, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Rogers of Woronoco. Charles W. St. George, James J. Flanagan, Giuseppe Dianville, Bartholomew F. Dugan and Edmund P.

Carroll of Warren, and Robert Russell and Exire J. Ledoux of West Warren left Tuesday for service at Camp Devens.

Francis Davis of the naval reserves at Newport, R. I., is spending a short furlough with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bliss of the Brimfield road.

Sergt. William J. White returned to Camp Devens Monday, after spending a short furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James White, at Hotel Ramsdell.

The Republican town committee met Monday night and organized as follows: Chairman, William E. Patrick; secretary, Charles E. Comins; treasurer, Dr. Edward J. Buck; Carl M. Blair, Herbert M. Shepard, Walter B. Hall and Edmund Chapdelaine.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. R. J. Ranson is visiting relatives in Montreal.

The Red Cross met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lou Bridgman.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Weston is recovering from diphtheria.

Miss Marion Bartlett is substituting in the high school in the science department.

Donald Hazen, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Hazen of Main street, is ill with pneumonia.

Lieut. Paul Squiers and John W. Jackson of Camp Devens spent the week-end in town.

Lieut. Leland Dudley, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dudley, has been transferred to Oklahoma from Camp Devens and is now in the aviation branch of the service.

The Board of Trade tendered a banquet last Friday evening in the Park View Hotel to Roland M. Shaw and Robert M. Baggs, who left Tuesday for Camp Devens.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church will serve a supper the evening of March 13th, which will be followed by a farce, "Aunt Mephilabel's Scientific Experiment."

A case of diphtheria is reported in the family of Roderick Weston. The child is a pupil in the Center school, and although it had been absent for a week the school was fumigated thoroughly last Friday.

### Could Live on Bananas Alone.

The exotic but always accessible banana is essentially sanitary—its germs can touch it. Like the apple, it can be served raw or cooked to please the most capricious palate. Like the onion, it provides the highly necessary mineral salts. And, like meat and milk, it has a high fuel value—slightly less than the one, slightly more than the other. Man cannot live by bread alone, but he could by bananas alone—if he had to.

### As He Understood It.

John was trying to be unusually nice to a man who was visiting John's big sister, Clara. When things became dull inside, John invited the visitor out in the yard. Seeing one of his playmates, little John called him over, exclaiming: "Charlie, come on over and meet my sister's fiancé."

### Mouth Juices Keep Teeth Clean.

An English physician has advanced the theory that the juices of the mouth are intended to keep the teeth clean, not to prepare food for digestion as generally believed.

### Needless to Copy Others.

To do anything because others do it, and not because the thing is good, or kind, or honest in its own right, is to resign all moral control and captaincy upon yourself, and go post haste to the devil with the greatest number.—Steven

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Cars Running Normal Again

The street railway company has returned to normal service again, and cars are now running on the same times as before the scarcity of power, of which there is now an abundance. Hour time is run to Springfield, once in two hours to Worcester, hour time to Monson, Ware and the villages; the Three Rivers and Bondsville cars both leave at 15 minutes past the hour. The greatest trouble now is to get cars; many were disabled by the snow and water of the last two weeks, and it has been impossible to make repairs as rapidly as has been desired.

### Good Words For Red Cross

The Palmer branch of the American Red Cross received this word this week from the Secretary of the Hampden County Chapter:  
The Executive Committee of the Chapter wishes to extend its heartiest congratulations to your organization for the splendid showing made by you in January. We have just received the report of work done in that month in the New England Division. We know that you will be as pleased as we are that Hampden County Chapter stood second in the number of surgical dressings produced in that month, being exceeded only by Boston.  
Word was also received that at last the subscribing members have been separated from the vast number of members secured in the recent drive, and that subscribers will very likely receive Red Cross magazines beginning with the March number.

### Enlist in Red Cross Work

Philip Holden of Central street, Charles Denning of South Main street, Earl Morgan of North Main street and Anthony Slowick of Thorndike street left Sunday for New York City to enlist in the transportation service of the American Red Cross. The examinations were passed successfully and the young men will return to-morrow to await further orders. Neil McDonald of Park street, who recently enlisted in the same service, expects orders to sail for France at any time.

### Storror Rules Still On

There has been some misunderstanding as to the effect of the elimination of the Garfield Mondays. The rescinding of the Garfield order leaves the stores and business places still under the Storror rules. The only things affected are those which pertain to the Garfield order as related to Monday heat and closing. The Storror rules are still in force.

Walter Todd of Camp Devens spent Sunday at his home on Pine street.

Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street spent part of the week with relatives in Indian Orchard.

B. P. Morse of Morse Bros., Denver, Col., a former resident, called on friends in town last week.

Miss Elizabeth Dillon has returned home from a two-weeks' visit with relatives in Stoughton.

Miss Martha Johnson of Main street is spending a few days with friends in Worcester.

Hampden chapter, Royal Arch Masons, will hold a regular communication in Masonic Hall next Monday evening at 7.30.

Miss Alice Horn and Miss Edith Goodwin of Marblehead are spending the week with the former's aunt, Mrs. Ida Randlett of Pleasant street.

Many hunters have tried their luck the past few days at rabbit hunting before the law went on this species of wild animal, but very few have reported any killing and are wondering what has become of the many "cotton-tails" that have so thickly inhabited this section the past few years.

A break in a service pipe of the Palmer Water Company's at the junction of Park and Pearl streets necessitated shutting the water off that section of the village north of the railroad tracks for a short time yesterday forenoon about 11 o'clock.

The town bore the semblance of observing the holiday last Friday, although the stores were open all day. The banks were closed and the post office observed holiday hours. The annual chicken-pie supper served by the Women's Relief Corps attracted the usual crowd.

### Girl Awarded \$1000 Damages

For Being Knocked Down by Auto in Three Rivers Last November

In a civil suit tried in the District Court last Saturday, Miss Flora Mary Girvan of Three Rivers was awarded a verdict of \$1000 against Paul Bengele of Three Rivers for injuries received when she was knocked down by Bengele's auto on the 17th of last November.

Miss Girvan, who was a nurse in the Three Rivers Hospital, was on her way to the post office. When in front of that building it was alleged that Bengele's auto left the highway and climbed the sidewalk, knocking Miss Girvan down and injuring her spine. The auto continued its erratic career until it struck a telephone pole, which it broke short off.

The claim of the defendant was that Miss Girvan was in the highway and stepped in front of the auto.

Judge Kenefick found for the plaintiff and awarded \$1000.

I. R. Shaw of Palmer was for the plaintiff, and George Leary of Springfield for the defendant.

### Pipes Thawed by Electricity

Works Well on Iron Pipes, But Useless on Cement Pipes

A gang of Central Massachusetts Electric Company men under the direction of Line Superintendent James H. McGeachy has been occupied much of the time of late thawing out frozen water pipes and relieving business places and residences from the annoyance and inconvenience of going without water or "lugging" it from some neighbor, more or less remote. A considerable degree of success has been attained. Where the pipe is of iron and the frozen spot can be located the work is comparatively easy and rapid. But where the pipe is of cement the current fails to pass through and nothing can be done. In some places it is impossible to know where the freeze is located, and there is no way of knowing where to begin work.

### "Nothing But the Truth"

If you were a real pretty girl and your father has oodles of money and your mother was the social nabob of your home town, wouldn't it jar you a bit if an eligible young man suddenly turned boorish and told you that your voice was so bad that you ought never to sing, and heaped further insult on your shivering shoulders by telling you your taste in millinery was shocking. That is what Bob Bennett, a young broker, does to a pretty girl in "Nothing But the Truth," the successful farce of which William Collier is the star. Mr. Collier plays this role—that of a truth teller—and he ought to be better perfect in the part, for he has been acting it with great success for the past year. He and his company appear at the Court Square Theatre in Springfield next Wednesday, matinee and night.

### Mrs. Caroline Wilcox

Mrs. Caroline Wilcox, 93, was found dead in bed Monday morning at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Minnie Armstrong of Converse street, with whom she had made her home. Mrs. Wilcox came to Palmer from New York. Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider found death due to natural causes. Funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon by Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist church; burial was in the Island Pond cemetery in Ludlow.

L. L. Merrick Women's Relief Corps will hold a meeting to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall.

Court Palmer, Foresters of America, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening in K. of C. hall.

Harrison W. Munger of Worcester was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Munger of Pleasant street.

Thomas lodge of Masons held a meeting Monday evening and worked the fellowcraft degree on several candidates.

John K. Moulton of the Palmer Drug Company spent Saturday and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. L. E. Smith, in Utica, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry Hayes of New York City has returned to her home after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Goodes of State avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parsons of North Main street were called to Chicago Sunday by the death of Mrs. Parsons' father.

J. M. Allen has returned to his home in Tennyville after undergoing treatment in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

The speaker at the union church service Sunday morning will be Rev. R. H. McLaughlin, with Rev. Elliot Moses at 5 in the afternoon.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and daughter Lillian and Mrs. Roy Vincent and son Walter of Pittsfield, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

Mrs. Robert D. Anderson of Worcester announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Luella Mae Brown of Palmer, to Sanford Pease Nooney of Springfield. The wedding will take place March 12th.

### Electric Road Finally Free

Monson Line at Fay's Bridge Cleared of Ice Late Friday

Trolley service on the Monson line was resumed again about 2 o'clock last Friday afternoon, after a stoppage of about 50 hours. Wednesday morning ice began to jam up in the river near Fay's bridge, and in a short time the channel became so clogged that the water was forced up over the meadows and found a passage on the west side, across the highway and car track. Attempts were made to clear away the ice, but there was no place down stream for it to go, and the results were meager, the water finally covering the car track to the depth of about two feet. Wednesday night the main floor of the Acushnet Process Company's factory was covered with about 16 inches of water.

A gang of men under the direction of James H. McGeachy, superintendent of lines for the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, by the use of dynamite opened a passage under the Fay bridge for the water, and succeeded in freeing the mill of its presence. The cold wave of Thursday and Friday acted to lower the water materially, and the authorities of Palmer and Monson agreed to share with the manufacturers and the street railway company the expense of clearing up the channel of the stream, and McGeachy and his men went at the job Friday afternoon. The ice was broken up with dynamite and floated down stream, and the road and track were cleared.

Trouble started there again Tuesday, after the heavy rain of the previous night, but although the water came up over the rails it did not acquire depth sufficient to stop the cars.

### Railroad Laborer Killed

Struck by Express Train Thursday a Mile East of Palmer

The 20th Century express on the Boston and Albany railroad, west-bound, struck and instantly killed one of a gang of track laborers about 2 o'clock last Thursday afternoon. The others in the crew saw the train coming and supposed that their mate also saw it and would get out of the way. He did not do so, however. The body was brought to Palmer and was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider, being taken to Phillips' undertaking rooms. The man's name was not known, but later it was learned that he was an Italian, Muro Santore, with a wife and sister in Worcester. They were notified and the body was taken there Friday for burial in St. John's cemetery.

### High Water Damages Wales Mill

High water did a considerable amount of damage to the Lexington Mills in Wales Tuesday, and for a time threatened the destruction of the entire plant, which is running on government work. The water in the dam broke through at the side and with the heavy ice pushed in a portion of the mill wall, flooding the lower portion with a foot and a half of mud and several feet of water. There was a good prospect that the mill would be undermined and collapse, but the Flynt Building and Construction Company of Palmer was called upon and with a force of men and dynamite blew up the ice in the pond and opened a channel for the water, saving the property.

Palmer Grange will visit Brimfield Grange next Tuesday evening.

Thomas W. Durgin is confined to his home on State avenue by illness.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet this evening at 7.30 in Masonic Hall.

Sergt. R. S. Cornish of Camp Devens spent Sunday at his home on Central street.

Mrs. T. J. Gleason and daughter of South Main street are visiting relatives in New Britain, Conn.

Miss Helen Murphy of Bridgewater Normal School is spending a vacation at her home on South Main street.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a Ladies' Night next Tuesday evening. Rev. R. H. McLaughlin will give an illustrated lecture on the war.

The high water in the Quaboag river yesterday flooded the pumping station of the Boston and Albany railroad at Tennyville, but no material damage was done.

The ladies of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Weldon Smith next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. After the business meeting there will be a ten-cent tea.

Automobiles driven by Harry Steele of the Woodmont Garage and by Dr. S. R. Carsey collided on the Main street bridge over the railroad tracks last Friday afternoon. Both were running slowly and very little damage was done. Smoke and steam from a passing train blinded the drivers.

Chief Summers was summoned about 7.40 this morning to the home of J. Gold, east of the electric plant at Blanchardville, for a fire which had started in a partition. The auto truck was taken and chemicals were used, the blaze being confined to the partition, although some cutting had to be done to get to the flames. The loss was not great.

### Death of James F. Fenton

Long-time and Well Known Resident; Hotel Clerk For Years

James Fenton, a native and life-long resident of the town, died yesterday morning about 5 o'clock at the home of his aunt, Mrs. L. M. Shaw, on Walnut street, of kidney trouble after an illness of only short duration. Mr. Fenton was taken sick a few weeks ago, and about three weeks ago went to a Springfield hospital for treatment, remaining there only a few days however, returning to Mrs. Shaw's home.

James F. Fenton was born in Palmer April 18th, 1849, and was nearly 69 years old. He was the son of Edwin and Tirzah A. Fenton, and his father was one of the first employees of the Boston and Albany railroad in the town. Mr. Fenton grew up in the village, attending the public schools of Palmer and Brimfield. His father died in 1886, while the family was living in Brimfield; they returned to Palmer the next year and Mr. Fenton entered the employ of Page & Co., carriage manufacturers, learning the trade of carriage trimmer. After eight years he resigned and took a position as clerk in the Nassawanno House, managed at that time by Capt. C. P. Stone. He has remained in similar positions in town ever since, being connected with the Converse House at the time of his death. "Jim's" genial manner and cheery disposition won him a large place in the affections of the traveling men, large numbers of whom made Palmer a weekly stopping place in those days, and he acquired a large acquaintance, all of whom will sincerely regret his decease.

The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Phillips undertaking rooms on North Main street, with burial in the family lot in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Wing Hospital Annual Meeting

In Good Financial Condition. George Ezekiel is President

The annual meeting of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association was held last evening in the public library rooms.

The report of the treasurer showed the institution to be in a very favorable condition. The indebtedness is only \$1242, and there is a total of \$1160 due. The total receipts of the year were \$6871, and the expenditures \$5629. The receipts of the year from all sources were \$7641.

These officers were elected by the Association: Trustees, Capt. H. E. W. Clark, H. W. Holbrook, E. G. Childs, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. A. M. Wing, C. A. LeGro, H. M. Foley, Miss Jennie Brainard; for two years, to fill vacancy, H. M. Parsons; treasurer, T. A. Norman; secretary, Mrs. Alice T. Childs. Following the meeting of the Association the trustees and advisory board met and elected these officers: President, George Ezekiel; vice presidents, R. C. Newell and J. F. Foley; auditor, C. A. LeGro; president of Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. Hattie Parker; advisory board, the physicians of Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland.

An adjourned meeting will be held in four weeks.

Pledges for the Y. M. C. A. war fund which have not been paid should be sent to the local treasurer, Freeman A. Smith, at the Palmer Savings Bank, at once, as they are expected to be paid before March 1st.

The license commissioners have organized with William Burdick chairman and P. H. Garvey clerk. Regular meetings will be held on the first Monday evening of the month.

A derailed locomotive at West Brimfield last Friday morning delayed the mid-forenoon west-bound trains about two hours, much to the discomfort of local people who were planning to make use of them for the holiday.

### Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment  
Same price of town hearse and hearse  
Funeral Parlor FREE to All  
No Charge for Bodies Held for  
Interment or Transit  
We Take Charge of Cases in All  
Parts of the World and Ship  
to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

# VANCO MOP WRINGER

## Makes Hard Work Easy

The disagreeable work of mopping is done away with. The "Vanco" machine does the back-breaking, hand-wrenching work easily and quickly—just press the powerful lever handle and force out all the water. Strongly built of steel with heavy hardwood handle—galvanized after it is assembled. Cannot break or get out of order. Fits securely on any pail and cannot injure or tip it over. Saves your hands and lightens the drudgery of mopping. Soon pays for itself by saving at least one-half of your time, and all of your skirts. Home size Janitor's size You can have a "Vanco" for 2 weeks on trial—if not satisfactory, return it.

Whitcomb & Faulkner, Palmer

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### Let Us Send Samples of Engraved Stationery

Business or social forms of every kind. Wedding stationery in the most correct and beautiful styles. Glad to send samples anywhere. Call, or let us mail them.

Main floor  
Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

What Are You Going to Give the Bride?  
We notice that people are giving just as they always have, but are buying better things, so that they can feel that their money has been well spent. This pleases us, because we have just the sort of goods that satisfy people who buy carefully and with good taste.

Come to See Some of These Nice Things  
Sterling silver, silver plate, and Sheffield plate. Pickard art china. Seth Thomas clocks. Hawkes cut glass, and a very great variety in jewelry, beautiful novelties. Universal electric and alcohol cooking utensils, opera glasses, fountain pens, toilet articles, and a splendid display of watches.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Taylor's Store Invites you to try the Hoover Plan

### We have for you the Bread Flours

ALSO THE SUBSTITUTES—Barley Flour,

Which is better than you think. Try it in your baking.

Rolled Oats, White Meal, Yellow Meal, Pin-head Oatmeal.

All fresh and good.

E. B. Taylor

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, PALMER, TELEPHONES 25 AND 26

### E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

### E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

**TO RENT**—Furnished seven-room cottage. Inquire at 28 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

**FOR SALE**—One old-fashioned Secretary and one Chamber Set. Call at C. W. BENNETT'S, 98 Park street.

**TO RENT**—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—My property on Thorndike street, consisting of two houses, with all the modern conveniences to be found in any city home; an acre of land with each house; few apple and cherry trees and several other small fruits, with roses and several other perennials. Best location in town, high and dry and overlooking the village; on car line, and within four minutes' walk of all churches, schools and places of business and amusement. Apply M. J. ATKINS, 90 Thorndike street.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

**FOR SALE**—Unused Three-quarter White Iron Bed, with spring and mattress; also small Oak Dresser. W. H. H., 51 PINE ST.

**FOR SALE**—Canoe. Used but very little. Condition is practically the same as when purchased. It is a beauty and should be seen to be appreciated. EDWARD FRAPPIER, 214 South Main St.

**Miss Alice Ranson**  
Piano Teacher  
Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

#### Insurance

of all kinds.  
**R. E. Cummings,**  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

#### Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings  
At any time  
HORSES FOR SALE  
**FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers**

#### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
**Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.**  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

#### Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

**\$1.00 WILL BE GIVEN**  
to each of several schoolboys who will deliver copies of the Curtis publications to customers. Only schoolboys—clean, gentlemanly and ambitious—need apply. The \$1.00 is in addition to liberal cash profits and many other advantages. Apply to  
**EDWIN C. GOULD**  
400 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

#### Wanted

##### HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

**WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY**  
Palmer

#### Armed Vehicles Failed.

In 1674, when Holland attempted to invade France by sea she furnished the expedition corps with large numbers of armed vehicles, which were conceived with the idea of arresting the rushes of the cavalry. In addition there were companies of grenadiers provided with grenades not dissimilar in principle from those of today. However, in landing on Belle Isle they were hurled back by the Bretons and their carts and grenadiers forced into the sea.

#### Box to Hold Vegetables.

The box should be divided by partitions, the largest space being for potatoes, another for apples, etc. Where space is at such a premium that provisions have to be bought in small quantities this plan will add much to the comfort and convenience of the kitchen. It may be covered neatly and utilized for a seat. Have the cover hinged so that it will be easy to open.

#### Protect Curtains.

At the bottom of your bedroom curtains put small snaps, and up as far as you can reach put snap eyes. At night hook the bottom of the curtains up to prevent them from blowing out after the windows are opened. Do the same with the portieres when you are sweeping the floors or dusting.

#### Optimistic Thought.

The pulpit is not a place for controversy, but for instruction.

#### Decoiling.

It is as easy to decoile one's self without perceiving it as it is difficult to decoile others without their finding it out.—Rochefoucauld.



Empire Theater, Wednesday March 6th

#### Forbes & Wallace Observe Their 44th Anniversary

The people of Western New England are generally interested in the 44th anniversary celebration this week of the Forbes & Wallace store in Springfield, which, through its initiative, progressiveness and prompt and careful attention to the desires of patrons, has become widely known and appreciated, and has come to be recognized as one of the foremost public institutions in Western New England. This store was started 44 years ago in a little red brick building in narrow limits and with few employees. It has rapidly grown in size and space to occupy the entire site between Vernon and Pynchon streets, besides outside garages and added storage space, and employs from 1000 to 1200 in its force. It has its own refrigerating, power, lighting and water supply plants, as well as its own bakery and kitchens, which are models of cleanliness and sanitation.

Service has always been a factor in the successful business-building of the store—service of best merchandise, newest, imported and exclusive lines when they are most sought after—and moreover, the accommodations of expert mail and telephone shopping service, transfer system, free parcel checking, information bureau, parcel post service and efficient city and suburban delivery system.

The Observatory Restaurant, which covers the entire eighth floor, has been newly decorated and remodelled to include a Restaurant, Grill, and, with the greatly enlarged floor space, new Self-Serve Lunch and a Lounge. The Self-Serve is the finest and most modernly equipped restaurant of its kind in New England, and combines the advantages of quick service and reasonable prices. The service of nine elevators, including direct express service, adds to the many facilities of the Restaurant for business men and shoppers.

The Floor Coverings department recently celebrated its opening in much enlarged quarters on the sixth floor, where complete new stocks from the best houses, perfect daylight, large new display standards and the proximity of the new section of wall papers, just added, complete the store's remarkable facilities for home furnishing.

The Art Gallery and Rest Room on the third floor seems to have lost none of its popularity. The remarkable collection of paintings from the Old Masters and from the newer schools, and the modern and antique etchings have received some noteworthy additions during the year.

The employees of Forbes & Wallace are given the benefits of shorter hours and other advantages for general welfare—a modern rest-room and lunch-room for women employees, where food is served at cost, free medical attendance and an infirmary for cases of sudden illness.

During this busy year Forbes & Wallace has found time to be especially patriotic and has lost no opportunity to aid the government in fuel and food conservation by being among the first to observe meatless and wheatless days in its restaurants. The store's employees have contributed generously to the Red Cross and Red Triangle funds and the purchasing of Thrift and War Savings Stamps, besides buying \$50,000 worth of Liberty Bonds. Another activity among the employees is the well-organized Girls' Patriotic League, which meets Fridays and has accomplished a very satisfactory amount of work for War Relief, the knitting of many complete woolen outfits for soldiers, the making of surgical dressings and scrap books for convalescents.

By way of celebrating the 44th Anniversary in the most memorable manner, a sale has been planned on an unlimited scale and offering new merchandise, bought for regular stocks and presented at lowest possible prices. These stocks include a wide assortment of newest spring goods, representing every line of merchandise in the store, splendid values, many of them purchased on contracts of several months standing actually offered at less than prevailing market prices. This sale of exceptional values lasts for four days only, commencing on Wednesday and continuing through Saturday of this week.

#### PALMER NEWS.

##### Music Students Club Meets

Devotes Evening to the Present-Day Musicians; Fine Program

The Music Students' Club held a largely attended and highly enjoyable meeting Monday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Tabor in Thorndike. The program was devoted to the lives of present-day artists, each performer representing some artist and rendering a selection written by or peculiar to the artist. The program was:

Padewski—Miss Bessie Allen.  
"Minuet."  
Maud Powell—Henry J. Billings.  
"Aria."  
Alma Gluck—Mrs. Collis.  
"Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."  
Reinold Werrenwath—T. A. Norman.  
"Good-by."  
Mischa Elman—H. J. Billings.  
"Rondino."  
Harold Bauer—Miss Ruth Hibbard.  
"Caprice."  
Julia Clapp—Miss Helen Beckwith.  
"Elegie."  
Jaacha Heifetz—H. J. Billings.  
"E Minor Concerto."  
Schuman—Heink—Miss Carrie Fish.  
"My Lullaby."  
Fritz Kreisler—H. J. Billings.  
"Indian Lament."  
The violin playing of Mr. Billings was very much enjoyed, and at the end of the program he rendered "Bereave," from Jocelyn, as an encore.

##### Next Week at The Empire

The Empire announces several interesting specials for next week. The Wednesday feature will be "The Hour," with Kitty Gordon, the favorite English actress, as "Rita Castle." Miss Gordon is at her best in this piece, and the supporting company is unsurpassed. "The Hidden Hand" is shown every Thursday. On Friday comes George Walsh in "The Yankee Way." The story begins in a Lithuanian royal palace after the hero has rescued the princess. "The Woman in Politics" gets a fine tribute in "By Right of Possession," to be shown Saturday. The scene is in Colorado, one of the pioneer suffrage states. Mary Anderson is elected sheriff of the county and establishes the law of prevention as against rule by force, her system working out to the betterment of the community and the people. The story recalls the incident in Congress when Jeanette Rankin, the woman member from Montana, showed her woman's heart in declining to vote for war. At first, this action on Miss Rankin's part was criticised all over the country; later, however, the public realized that it was only the mother instinct in her that caused her to decline to vote for bloodshed. This is the same result as that attained in the case of the woman sheriff of "By Right of Possession," with humane methods for the uplift of her people and the abolishment of crime.

The donations for the past month at the Wing Memorial Hospital were: Potatoes, vegetables, apples, preserves and old linen from Palmer Grange.

Some misunderstanding has arisen over the date on which income tax returns must be made. Returns to the State commissioner must be made on or before March 1st—to-morrow. The date for the Federal return has been extended until April 1st.

The private Pullman car "Oklahoma," advertising government lands, is on the siding between the stores of W. E. Stone & Son and the Cutler Company on Main street, and visitors will be welcome between 9 a. m. and 9 p. m. The car is in charge of Frances B. Stringer.

Charles E. Fuller Jr., of 221 South Main street, has enlisted in the Quartermasters' Corps of the Army, and will go next Monday to Camp Meigs at Washington, D. C., to report for duty with the Quartermasters' Mechanical Repair Department, No. 306 of that camp.

##### Does Not Know the Boy.

Cardinal Newman, while familiar with the life and thought of the university man, admits his failure to know the boy. Out of the mouth of Charles Redding's father he extracts the confession that "there is no telling what is in a boy's heart. He may look as open and happy as usual, and be as kind and attentive, when there is a great deal wrong going on within."

#### BONDSDVILLE.

F. E. Albro attended the hardware convention in Boston Friday.

Wintred Derby of Springfield was a guest last week of his sister, Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mrs. Patrick Carmody and son of Agawam are guests of her mother, Mrs. Lusty.

Mrs. William Simington was a guest last week of her brother, William Kennedy of Enfield.

Miss Kate Clifford has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Michael Fenton of Springfield.

William Albro of Springfield was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Albro.

James Donahue and Edward Allen of Camp Devens spent Sunday at their homes in the village.

Miss Irene Marsan spent Sunday with her sisters, Mrs. Gertrude Steele and Miss Viola Marsan, in Cambridge.

The 6 o'clock electric car, which was suspended on Mondays during the curtailment of factory work, was reinstated Monday.

Mrs. Fred Collis is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Beveridge in Hartford, Conn.

Edward Bullis of Plattaburg has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Gordon. Mr. Bullis is a brother of Mrs. Gordon.

Ensign William J. Magee of the U. S. N. R. F., stationed at Washington, D. C., was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Magee.

Thomas O'Connor Jr. of South Belchertown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Connor Sr., went Tuesday morning to Ayer with the contingent from this division.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a meat-pie supper in the vestry of the Methodist church Tuesday evening, March 19. There will be an apron sale, and an entertainment will follow the supper.

Sergeant Frank Mansfield, son of William Mansfield of Arctic, R. I., former residents, was a Sunday guest of his uncle, Thomas Mansfield. Mr. Mansfield is stationed at Fort Wetherell, R. I.

A benefit dance under the auspices of the Red Cross was held in the Boston Duck Co.'s Hall last evening.

Music was furnished by Elton Chamberlin, violinist, Frank Fleury, cornet, and Miss Thelma Keith, pianist, all of Three Rivers. The proceeds will be used for the men in the service.

#### WHEN YOUR OWN'S IN KHAKI

Army Takes on an Entirely New Aspect to Relatives and Friends of Enlisted Men.

It makes all the difference in the world when your own's in uniform, observes the Columbus Dispatch. You may think you have a proper appreciation of the soldiers; you may feel that you are patriotic; you may suppose that you are doing all you can to help win the war. But you will know nothing about appreciating a soldier, or about patriotism, or about sacrifice, until one of your own puts on a uniform.

All of which is suggested by a little incident of a recent football game at the university, when the soldiers were drilling. Few noticed it—for it was not intended to be noticed—but the few who did notice it grew mellow and sympathetic, and left the grounds feeling that the world does not realize the human suffering that is endured by the women of this country at this time.

A woman sat in one of the lower priced seats. She came unattended. No one seemed to pay any attention to her. She was dressed demurely, with a dark veil about her eyes. She knew nothing about football; that was not what she went out to the grounds to see. Her eyes were fastened upon the uniforms; that was her object—to behold the boys in khaki. And she sat there while they were going through their drill, and wiped a tear from her eye occasionally, and her bosom heaved with emotion, and she spoke to no one about her. When the soldiers left the field she also left, unnoticed by the throng.

Her own boy wears a uniform. That was the sorrowful secret which she held. He is "somewhere in France." She knew none of these boys before her, but her own wears a uniform; that was enough. And so she sat there, thinking, praying, sympathizing, loving these lads who are clad as her boy is clad. It was a great game of football—perhaps!

#### SALVAGE SHIPS WITH FLOATS

Sunken Vessels May Be Brought to Surface by New Collapsible Device Recently Invented.

A novel method of salvaging sunken ships has been devised by Dr. Sylvio Pellico Portella, of Rio de Janeiro, says the Popular Science Monthly.

The invention consists of a specially built tender which carries collapsible floats made of waterproof material. The floats occupy very little space until they are put into use and inflated. They are constructed in such a manner that they will assume a number of different shapes when they are inflated.

Taken down to the wreck by divers, they are attached to the vessel both inside and outside and are connected with the tender by lines of hose. When in place they are inflated by air pressure from the tender. As they swell, they displace the water from within

as well as from without, and their buoyancy causes the wreck to float upward to the surface.

#### Way They Have in the Army.

You begin to learn that the army has ways of its own, and that its ways are not civilian ways, pretty soon after you get into it, observes a writer in the Saturday Evening Post. Orders that must be obeyed without question and without delay, telling you to do things that you have never done before, and don't know why you are doing now, always make a civilian gasp a little at first. You discover that to question and to seek to discover the motive and ultimate aim of any order that you do not understand is purely instinctive. You ask yourself quite automatically: "Why should I do this?" or "Shall I do this?" When you have been in the army a little while you discover that the answer is "Yes." There is no other answer, so after a while you quit asking yourself foolish questions. This is what may be called "the effect of discipline." We Americans are always being told that we are the most undisciplined people on earth; that we do as we please and that a rigorously ordered life and discipline would do us good and make us more effective. Well, I am here to state that the theory and belief is now being tested out in about a million of us, and if after the war we don't come in out of the rain it will be because there is nobody there to tell us to come in.

#### POPULARITY OF BLUE GRASS

Kentucky Soldiers, on Return March From Battle of Tippecanoe, Gathered Seed in Indiana.

The tradition that the Kentucky soldiers who fought at Tippecanoe took back with them the seed that has made blue grass famous in central Kentucky, has never been questioned or seemed to require authentic proof, declares a writer. Mrs. Levering says, in her "Authentic Indiana:"

"It was on the return march from the battle of Tippecanoe that the soldiers from Kentucky gathered the seed of the blue grass which they found growing in Indiana, and carried it home with them, thinking it was a superior variety because it satisfied the hunger of their horses so well that they would not eat corn. It flourished so well on the limestone soil of central Kentucky that it made that state famous." This statement was based on information obtained from early settlers of Indiana. Kentucky was not known as the blue grass state until many years after the battle of Tippecanoe.

As long as slavery existed, Kentucky, lying south of the Ohio river, was classed as a Southern state. It never was classed as a central Western or middle Western state along with Ohio and Indiana. In the census report of 1910, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin were classed as "East North Central states" and Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi as "East South Central states."

When Indiana was admitted to the Union, in 1816, it consisted of 13 counties, viz.: Wayne, Franklin, Dearborn, Switzerland, Jefferson, Clark, Washington, Harrison, Knox, Gibson, Posey, Warrick and Perry. In the subsequent creation of 79 counties out of these, making 92, the boundaries of the original 13 counties underwent material changes.

#### Her Narrow Escape.

One day, when Dorothy's mother was reading to the little girl, she came to the word "gravitation." She explained its meaning briefly, but thought the child would forget it. Consequently she was much surprised when, a few days later, Dorothy came running in, exclaiming excitedly: "Oh, mamma, it's a good thing for me there's a law of gravitation, or I'd have tumbled head over heels into heaven just now, when I fell off the ladder."

# Empire

MONDAY, MAR. 4

"The Fighting Trail"  
Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HALLOWAY  
Also Favorite Film Masterpieces  
Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 6

Extraordinary World Feature  
KITTY GORDON in  
"Her Hour"  
Also a Keystone Comedy  
Matinee at 2:30

THURSDAY, MAR. 7

SPECIAL SERIAL DAY  
DORIS KENYON in  
"The Hidden Hand"  
And wonderful serial  
"Daughter of the U.S.A."

FRIDAY, MAR. 8

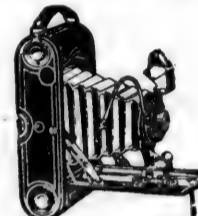
Fox Standard Feature  
GEORGE WALSH in  
"The Yankee Way"  
And a Fox Comedy

SATURDAY, MAR. 9


Blue Ribbon Feature Production  
"By Right of Possession"  
Featuring ANTONIO MORENO and MARY ANDERSON  
Pathe News  
Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2:30. Evening at 6:00 till 10:00

#### Kodaks and Supplies


Developing and Printing



Diaries  
Old Farmer's Almanacs  
**E. C. Gould**  
Newsdealer and Stationer  
Palmer, Mass.



## LAMSON HUBBARD HATS



SOLD BY  
C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

## A Few Odd Gas Room Heaters

At Prices From

**50c to \$3.50**

Formerly \$2.50 to \$5

Some new and some used a little

**Worcester County Gas Co.**

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Boy Seriously Hurt

Martin, the six-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Nowak, is in the Three Rivers Hospital suffering from injuries received Tuesday afternoon when an overhanging bank on Church street, beneath which he was playing, fell on him, holding him in such a manner that his head was covered. Those who went to his assistance attempted to pull him out by the legs, and were finally successful. One eye was badly injured, and the side of his head crushed and cut. First-aid was rendered by Mr. Thomas, after which Dr. Giroux was called and he was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Moore cared for the injured eye. His condition is considered critical.

Two Thorndike boys went on Tuesday to Camp Devens to begin work as soldiers in the army of Uncle Sam.

Mrs. Peter Chabot of the Three Rivers road received word this week of the death in Chicago of her sister, Mrs. Mary O'Brien, a former resident of Thorndike several years ago.

Rev. Fr. Doyle of the Sacred Heart church of Springfield, preached the Lenten sermon Tuesday evening at St. Mary's church. The Stations or Way of the Cross exercises will be to-morrow evening at 7.30.

Miss Minnie Price of the Hampden County Improvement League will speak at the home of Mrs. Samuel Goodale on Church street next Tuesday evening on "The Family Budget." All Thorndike women interested are invited to attend.

Among those leaving for Camp Devens the first of the week were Alpherie Gaudette, Poll Siok and Merrill Simmonds from Thorndike, who were provided in whole or in part, by the Red Cross Auxiliary, with their equipment of knitted garments and kit. This brings the total up to twenty-eight.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings had as guests for the week-end W. Barton Cummings, 19, Amherst College, and Miss Mary L. Cummings, teacher in the Keene (N. H.) high school; Miss Esther Merriam, teacher in Smith Academy at Hatfield, and Miss Helen McAuslan, graduate student in Columbia University. The latter were classmates of Miss Cummings at Mt. Holyoke College.

At the Sunday morning service in the Congregational church Miss Merriam sang for an offertory, "The Lord is Mindful of His Own." The first of six monthly programs on Africa was given at the 7 o'clock service under the lead of the C. E. Missionary committee, touching upon the history, physical features, and romance of the dark continent. Six besides the leader had a part in the program, which was based on "The Lure of Africa." The Young Men's class was entertained at the home of their Sunday school teacher, Mrs. G. H. Cummings, on Friday evening. The highest attendance in years at Sunday school was attained recently, and a marked gain in average attendance has characterized the school thus far this year. The social committee of the C. E. Society, Miss Dorothy Tolman, chairman, gave the first of its monthly socials on Monday evening in the vestry, with an attendance of twenty. It was a decided success, with games, a short literary and musical program, and slight refreshments. The mid-week service, preparatory to communion, will be held to-night at the residence of Capt. H. E. W. Clark.

### THREE RIVERS.

Robert L. Cole of Anderson avenue spent the last of the week with relatives in Boston.

Miss Rachel Senecal of Pleasant street has returned from a visit with relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. Felix Martin of Springfield street, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Wesson Memorial Hospital, returned home Sunday.

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

Such facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse street, Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took them a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Bowling Scores

In the first individual bowling tournament matches on the Pickering Hall alleys last Friday night Seegal took three points from Lapoint, Warriner won two points from Hutchinson, Laplan won two points from Chabot, Clark cleaned up three points from Kotz, and Henrichon took three points from Swain. Scores:

Seegal,	77	83	75	235
Lapoint,	71	66	65	202
Warriner,	84	89	78	251
Hutchinson,	83	81	87	251
Laplan,	104	86	90	280
Chabot,	78	98	89	265
W. Clark,	77	93	87	257
Katz,	80	95	86	261
Henrichon,	99	110	85	294
Swain,	70	67	79	216

Monday night Rollett won three points from Poquette, Musgrave took two points from St. John, Cahill cleaned up three from Barber and Frame took two from Brosnan. Scores:

Rollett,	91	76	77	244
Paquette,	71	71	70	212
Musgrave,	76	85	77	238
St. John,	84	80	89	253
Cahill,	116	94	96	306
Barber,	77	82	81	240
Frame,	80	86	80	246
Brosnan,	81	84	70	235

### Learn How to Care For Sick

Miss Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League gave a very interesting lecture on "Home Nursing and Care of the Sick Room" before a large number of women and young girls of the Patriotic League in Pickering Hall Monday evening. For practical demonstration of the care of the sick, a bed from the Three Rivers Hospital and equipment for the sick room were used, and with one of the young girls as a patient, Miss Studley demonstrated the different methods of bandaging and the applications of various remedies for the sick. Another very interesting lecture will be given by Miss Studley next Monday night on the subject of "Hygiene."

The R. T. H. U. class will meet next Monday evening with the Misses Annie and Sara Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Smart are receiving congratulations on the arrival of twin daughters, born Sunday.

A dancing class has been started in Pickering Hall under the direction of A. C. Deane for the young people of this village.

Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham spent the last of the week at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Dennis Horgan of the Boston School of Pharmacy, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of Main street, the past few days.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 19, a Valentine Social was given by the Society of Christian Endeavor. The games were in charge of R. L. Senecal.

Miss Helena Bothwell of Bridgewater Normal School spent the last of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bothwell of Front street.

John and Charles Robbins, formerly of this place, have enlisted in the Navy and are now stationed on board the receiving ship in Boston harbor.

The members of the Union church Sunday school sent a bouquet of flowers to Mr. F. A. Upham, who is in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

The workers at the Red Cross Auxiliary Tuesday afternoon were served with coffee and cakes through the kindness of the president, Mrs. W. B. Cox.

Miss Lora Smith has returned to her studies at Framingham Normal School, after spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Smith.

The Missionary Society will meet next Wednesday evening at 7.30 at the home of Mrs. E. M. Billings. An interesting program is being prepared for the meeting.

Rev. Alfred Barratt of New York, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this village, is spending the week with Newton Sedgwick of the Belchertown road.

Joseph Proctor, Edward Picotte and Albert Lambert of this village are among those who will be called to Ayer Tuesday, where they will begin their military training.

The Idle Hour Theater will open as usual to-morrow evening, and there will be the usual amount of heat, wood being used. A new serial starts to-morrow, "The Mystery of the Double Cross," featuring Mollie King.

The Boy Scouts of this village are to hold a basket social in Pickering Hall next Wednesday night. Before the distribution of baskets there will be an entertainment by local talent, followed by dancing.

The examining board for Division 9 has certified the following men for partial military service: Francis Phippin, William Ritchie, Robert Cole, Peter Dudley, Harry Coto and Isaac Coles. Those who have been rejected because of physical defects are William Matte and Albert Senecal.

Alcide Poltras is starting in business again in the store recently taken by Gideon Dinelle from W. C. Boiessey. Mr. Poltras intends to have a barber shop, with a pool room in the rear. Mr. Dinelle has removed the groceries and candy from this part of the store to the adjoining one, where he recently opened a hardware store.

The firemen were called out Tuesday forenoon by an alarm from the box at the corner of Bridge and High streets, for a fire in a chimney in a house on the Palmer road. The fire was extinguished without much damage.

Wenimisset tribe of Red Men held an installation of officers in Pickering Hall last week Wednesday night. Past Chief Sachem Edmunds of Holyoke raised the chiefs. The officers installed were: Prophet, Clarence Lupien; Sachem, P. C. Daley; Senior Sagamore, Adrian Jarvais; Junior Sagamore, Amie Dugas; collector of wampum, P. J. Rollett; keeper of wampum, William Prairie; chief of records, William Daley.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Mrs. Thomas Allen of Belchertown was a guest this week of Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Miss Edith Winslow has returned to her home in North Adams after spending a few days with Miss Mildred Hartwell.

Mrs. John C. Green, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Collins in Hartford, has returned home.

Mrs. John Gane was a week-end guest of Mrs. John Jackson of Leominster.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening at 7.30 at the parsonage.

George Fielding of Lawrence was a week-end guest of Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shaddock.

Mrs. Ernest Dutilly of Northampton was a Sunday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carey.

Russell Fairbanks of Springfield is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

Miss Merle Gay of Belchertown, a teacher in the Longmeadow schools, was a recent guest of Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Irwin of Athol are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington.

Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury and daughter, Miss Ardella, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Randall of Monson.

M. P. Bowler and J. M. Sullivan have been notified to appear for examination for military service Saturday at the town hall in Amherst.

Adalard Murray and his sister, Mrs. Leo Charron, were called Sunday to Ruxton Falls, Canada, by the serious illness of their father, Adalard Murray.

John F. Mansfield has been appointed on the night police force for this village by the selectmen. The following were appointed special police: William

Simmington, John B. Gane, Daniel A. Shea, Richard Donovan, Alphonse Abare, Frank Lamb, John Lynch.

William Collins, who spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, has returned to his senior year's work at the Tufts Dental College, Boston.

Miss Gladys Morse of Mount Holyoke College and her classmate, Miss Rachel Smith of Natick, have returned to their Junior year's work after spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse.

The exemption board for division 9 has certified the following Bondspeople for general military service: Joseph Lusty, Raymond C. Holden, John B. Costello, Treffe W. Marsan, John T. Brown. Rejected for physical defects: Casimira Pina and Eugene Fenton.

The Boston and Albany railroad has announced that the train leaving Springfield at 7.42 a. m. for Athol and reaching Bondspeople at 8.31 was reinstated Monday after being suspended for the past five weeks. As this is one of the mail trains, the reinstatement was greatly appreciated. The train leaving Athol for Springfield at 3.15 p. m. and reaching Bondspeople at 4.19 has also been reinstated. This also takes mail to Springfield.

Morse & Haynes O.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

Last Week of  
Our  
February  
SHOE  
SALE

Women's Button and Lace  
Boots at

\$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95

Morse & Haynes Co  
376 Main St., Springfield.

# D. H. Brigham & Company

ESTABLISHED 1848

Springfield, Mass.

Are Now Displaying  
**NEW Apparel for Early Spring**  
Distinctive in Style and Quality  
For Women and Misses

### New Sport Hats For Early Spring Wear

Smart new shapes --- sailors, tricornes, mushrooms and pokes --- in new Milans, Lisere, Hinoki and Caterpillar braids in all the new spring shades.

At \$5, \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50 and up to \$20

### New Street Hats For Women and Misses

Charming hats for street and utility wear in Satin and Lisere, Georgette and Milan, Caterpillar Braid and Georgette, and ribbon-trimmed Lisere, in the season's shapes---pokes, mushrooms, turbans and tricornes---in the wanted colors, navy, beige, rose, brown, taupe.

\$7.50, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18

### New Spring Blouses

In Georgette Satin and Crepe de Chine

Special offering of charming new models in white, flesh and the new pastel shades.

Very Exceptional Values at \$5 and \$5.95

### New Voile Blouses

In 50 New Spring Styles

Fine voile and lingerie blouses, featuring smart new ideas in a wide variety of plain and fancy weaves, in white and colors.

Blouses of Unusual Quality at \$1 and \$2

### New Spring Coats

In the Choicest Fabrics

Specially featuring the fine Silvertone, Crystal Cloth, Duveltyne, Evora, Bolivia, as well as mixtures, shown in the new high-waisted models, fitted and belted, with the new full skirts, coats of exceptional style and quality.

From \$25 to \$125

### New Sleeveless Coats

Smart and Useful

Made of fine quality Wool Jersey, in a splendid variety of smart styles and color combinations. We emphasize the shapely and fine-fitting armholes, and the exceptional quality of the material. These coats are man-tailored and hand finished. Many are buying them to wear indoors now, and outdoors later.

Exceptional Values at \$10 and \$12.50

### New Taffeta Gowns

For Street and Afternoon Wear

Charming gowns of soft Chiffon Taffeta, made on simple straight lines, trimmed with buttons, beading and embroidery, some combined with Georgette crepe.

\$25 to \$69.50

### New Serge Dresses

For Misses and Women

Serge dresses in the smart new models and the natty jacket effects, youthful and extremely stylish, braid and button trimmed.

From \$19.75 to \$65

### New Girls' Dresses

In Handsome Taffetas

Smart little Taffeta Dresses with high waist line and big pockets, white satin collars with new draping effects. In Copenhagen, navy, rose, brown and tan.

Sizes 6 to 16, at \$12.75, \$15, \$18.75

### New Girl's Dresses

In Fine Gingham

Girls' dresses, with and without bloomers, made in gingham of extra good quality, in handsome plaids, with collar and cuffs of pique, all made and finished with unusual nicety.

Sizes 6 to 14, at \$1.95, \$3 and \$5

### New Spring Suits

For Women and Misses

Well tailored suits in fine Navy Blue Serge and Tricotine, in plain and belted models with flare skirt, with handsome braid and button trimmings.

Misses' Suits at \$25, 29.50, 35.00 and up  
Women's Suits at \$39.50, 45, 50, 55 and up

### New Separate Skirts

To Wear Right Now

Splendidly tailored skirts in fine black and Navy Poplin; also smart plaid and sport models in colors.

At \$7.75, \$8.75, \$12.75, \$15

Corduroy skirts which give promise of being extremely fashionable---shown in all the new shades, as well as brown and navy.

At \$6.75 and \$7.75

## Monson News

### War Committees Foregather

#### Public Meeting to be Held Soon in Interests of Food Production

The various war committees of Monson met in the vestry of the Methodist church Monday evening in response to a call from Rev. Fred K. Gamble, chairman of the public safety committee. Various phases of local war work were discussed, and food production and conservation were paid especial attention in anticipation of a vigorous campaign in this direction to begin with the opening of spring. The combined committees voted to empower the public safety committee to arrange for a public meeting, at which food production and food conservation will be discussed by two speakers. The date of the meeting will be announced in the near future.

Committees called to the meeting were: Public safety (appointed by the selectmen), Rev. Fred Gamble, (chairman) Richard S. Hughes (secretary), William S. Ricketts, Alva M. Walker, Harry E. Kendall; food production and conservation, Charles A. Bradway (chairman), Dwight W. Ellis, Omar E. Bradway; recruiting, Rufus P. Cushman, John Colleton, Robert S. Fay; home guards, Arthur R. Brown, Walter Comee, Michael Lynch; medicine, hygiene and sanitation, Drs. Charles W. Jackson, John S. MacQuaid, Elwyn W. Capen, and Julius S. Stewart; merchants' representative food conservation, Arthur R. Brown; Liberty loan, Charles A. Bradway (chairman), Harry E. Kendall, Lyman C. Flynt, S. Frederic Cushman, Dwight W. Ellis, Rufus P. Cushman,

Robert S. Fay, Fred K. Gamble, Alva M. Walker, Richard S. Hughes, William L. Ricketts; fuel committee, Charles L. Ricketts (chairman), Frank R. Rees, Edward J. Lyons; soldiers' information, Harry E. Kendall, Rev. Langley Sears, Mrs. Frank H. Johnson, Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle; woman's unit, council of national defense, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman (chairman), Joana V. Cantwell (vice chairman), Mrs. Charles F. Aldrich, Mrs. Charles A. Bradway, Mrs. Frederic A. Wheeler, Mrs. Mary F. Dalton, Mrs. Fred K. Gamble, Mrs. Alvin E. Shaw, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Miss Gertrude Bennett, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, Mrs. George H. Seymour, Mrs. Arthur D. Ellis, Mrs. Frederic W. Ellis, Mrs. David B. Needham, Miss Hattie F. Cushman.

Postmaster Sullivan has registered five German all in town.

Miss Sara L. Sweet of Quincy is spending a week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

J. J. Kimber and family of Groton, Conn., have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. John Kimber of Washington street.

Sergeant Ray McPherson of Truck Company 51, stationed at Camp Devens, was the guest of his sisters on Pleasant street over Washington's Birthday and Sunday.

Repairs on the auditorium of the Methodist church will be completed in the near future, and the room will be reopened for occupancy Holy Week. Bishop Hughes will be present and will speak on the evening of Good Friday.

### Adjourned Town Meeting

#### Slimly Attended. Little Discussion; Appropriations Over \$45,000

The article asking for \$100 for agricultural demonstration work among girls and boys, the amount to be expended under the supervision of the selectmen, caused more discussion than any other at the adjourned town meeting held Monday afternoon. Alvah M. Walker gave data which showed that the children had raised more than \$1000 worth of produce, and William M. Tucker expressed his favor of the movement; O. C. McCray and William H. Anders n did not favor the appropriation, which was carried, however.

These officers were elected: Tree warden, Homer W. Squier; field driver, Charles H. Stacey; measurers of wood and bark, Orrin C. McCray, Merrill Carew; surveyors of lumber, Julius S. Stewart, Robert K. Squier. Reports of town officers and committees were accepted.

It was voted that the selectmen should prosecute the illegal sale of liquor; that the "dog money" should be applied on the salaries of the school teachers; that all taxes should become due October 1, 1918, and that interest at 6 per cent should be charged after October 4, and that the salary of the tax collector should be \$250, with an additional \$50 if no more than \$500 remained uncollected after March 1, 1919; that the town treasurer borrow money for town use; that the King's Daughters and the Town Improvement Society be given the free use of Memorial Hall for not more than three entertainments each, provided they remain non-sectarian; to erect a suitable receptacle for posting the town warrant in front of the town hall and to remove the board now in use in front of the Methodist church; that the town should bring suit if necessary

## The "Happiest" Proposition of To-day, in Comfortable, Economic Living is THE ELECTRICALLY EQUIPPED HOME

From the patriotic standpoint that home is "doing its bit"—and from the living viewpoint it is getting the very most of at the least cost.

**ELECTRIC LIGHT—ELECTRIC COOKING—ELECTRIC WASHING AND IRONING**  
Electric Cleaning and scores of other electric helps are economical necessities to the home of to-day. Yours is no exception.

Let us talk it over and find out definitely what can be done in your case.

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

Tel. 180

### Great Rubber Producer.

The Malay peninsula is the largest rubber-producing and rubber-exporting country in the world. Ten years ago the production was small, as compared with that of Brazil, which was then the principal source of supply. Its advent to first place as a rubber-producing country is due to its favorable climatic and soil conditions.

### Camera Locates Sunken Vessels.

A powerful electric submarine camera that a New York man has invented is expected to get as much information about sunken vessels in a short time as it would take experienced divers days to gather.

### Curious.

Just happened to think—funny, but true—that every man who ever made a pioneer of himself was considered looney! Can you locate a single exception? Look 'em over.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Waid  
Geo. S. Holden L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith C. A. LeGros  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer.  
C. L. Waid.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors. E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 12 to 1

## Buy Land Direct from U.S. Government The Oklahoma Exhibition Car

NOW IN PALMER

SPELLS OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU

On Rai'road Siding Opposite Nassowanno House on Main Street



A safe  
and  
conserv-  
ative  
invest-  
ment

with big  
oil  
specula-  
tive  
features  
attached

## AND A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

THE PRIVATE OKLAHOMA INDIAN LAND CAR now in Palmer has been sent here for the purpose of advertising the opening of a half million acres of Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian lands located in Southeastern Oklahoma which are now to be sold by the U. S. Government—on easy annual payments. All in the Oklahoma Oil Belt for the investor and speculator as well as the home-seeker.

THE GREAT NEW STATE OF OKLAHOMA rolls in liquid wealth. Thousands made rich. Oil hits tops at \$1.70 a barrel. State produced 157,000,000 barrels last year. Throughout the oil fields are wonderful examples of fame and fortune gained at the rush of oil. Dan Tucker, 10-year-old boy, gets \$190 daily royalty. Sarah Rector, a colored child, receives \$63,000 monthly. Henry Page, former railroad brakeman, gets \$100,000 monthly from oil leases. Roy Johnson, a Michigan printer, cleared \$200,000 on a \$200 investment. Cole McGee, Oklahoma carpenter, made \$83,000 on a \$175 investment. M. Muselman, Syrian rug peddler, made more than \$5,000,000 in four years on a \$362 investment. Harry Sinclair, drug clerk, made \$12,000,000 in three years in Oklahoma Oil. Hundreds of others, purchasers of cheap Indian land and heirs to Indian land allotments, have reaped huge fortunes from all royalties.

OIL OIL OIL

OPPORTUNITY WARNS but it will not wait. You must act. Right now you have an opportunity that WILL NOT come again

THIS IS A CHANCE of a life time, as the Government does not require you to live on these lands or improve them, and they can be bought direct from the U. S. Government at a few dollars per acre on easy payments, irrigation not necessary. Forty-five inches of rainfall, agricultural, grazing and timber lands, close to railroads and prosperous towns. The population of the United States doubles every thirty years, but there never will be any more land than there is to-day. Think it over.

VISIT THIS CAR—The Oklahoma Indian Land car contains an extensive display of Oklahoma products, both agricultural and mineral, as well as numerous photographic views of Western development. For those interested in the Indian lands we have maps, charts, blue prints, etc., and skilled demonstrators are on hand at all times to acquaint the public with the terms and conditions.

OPEN DAILY 9 to 9 p. m.

OKLAHOMA EXHIBIT CAR

THREE DAYS ONLY

### Mrs. Adeline Stebbins

Mrs. Adeline Stebbins, 62, died in a Northampton hospital Monday evening after a long illness. Mrs. Stebbins, whose maiden name was Upham, was born in Brimfield Feb. 20, 1836, and spent her early life in that town. Fifty two years ago she married Charles E. Stebbins, who died in 1901. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins lived for several years in various western towns but the most of their lives were spent in Monson. Mrs. Stebbins leaves three sisters, Mrs. Hyatt Holmes of Warren, Mrs. Eneline Moore of Washington, Ore., and Mrs. Mary Buffington of Monson. The body was brought to Monson Tuesday evening and the funeral was held this afternoon at the home of R. F. Bradway; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

Miss Louise Pendergast of Framingham Normal School has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. James Pendergast.

Rev. N. M. Pratt, a former pastor of the Congregational church, has arrived in France, where he is engaged in Y. M. C. A. secretarial work.

William A. Cushman of the Academy faculty has prepared a list of former Academy students who are now in the Army and Navy, and has 90 names on the roll to date.

Carl Homer, nephew of Mrs. Grace Homer and a former student at Monson Academy, is now an assistant paymaster in the Navy and is stationed on the Pacific coast.

Lawrence Cantwell, son of Patrick Cantwell of West street, was Monson's representative to go to Ayer with the final 15 per cent of the first draft called to Camp Devens Tuesday.

Box 34 called the firemen to a chimney fire in the south Ellis tenement block on the "Green" at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. The loss was slight, and the blaze easily extinguished.

There will be a meeting of the Board of Trade in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock and Secretary G. H. Seymour requests a full attendance.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross has returned from a six-weeks' trip to Chicago and other Western cities. She reports that her son, A. D. Norcross, is now at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

A break occurred in the town water main in front of Memorial Hall last Saturday morning and caused a miniature flood until the shut-offs at Roger's store and Cushman street were closed. The break was repaired during the day.

Dr. Carl Rand of Los Angeles, Cal., a former Monson resident, is now at the Neurological institute of New York for ten weeks' intensive training preparatory to going to France. He has the rank of a First Lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps.

### Occupy Your Proper Place.

It's continuous confidence in the ideal of your own making that compels success, observes an educator. Some men never question the possibility of defeat. They may have set-backs but not defeats. They are right and know themselves to be right. The rest of the world may be ranged against them for all they care. They have a mission and nothing short of it will satisfy. That's what you should have. Get the proper self-estimate and move up to your place.

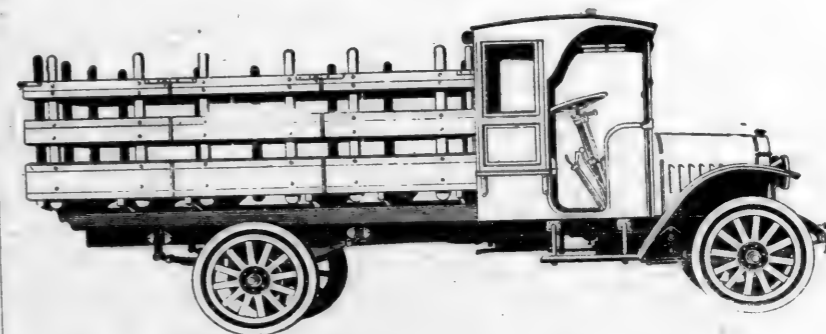
### About His Relations.

Judge—"Now, sir, tell us about your marital relations—were they pleasant?" Bilback—"Pleasant enough, your honor. But they wanted to live on me all the time."—Life.

### She is Like the Reed.

Woman is like the reed which bends to every breeze, but breaks not in the tempest.—Archbishop Whately.

## You Save \$400 When You Buy a Maxwell Truck



# MAXWELL TRUCK

For it is that much less than any other truck of similar capacity in the world.

See what you get, too, in the Maxwell: not only a rugged, sturdy, tug-boat truck, but one that weighs only 2400 pounds. Which explains why so many Maxwell users are getting 16 miles to the gallon.

Service records show a verdict of almost 100% perfect based on the 6600 Maxwells now in use.

\$985, chassis only, f. o. b. Detroit. Electric lights. Electric generator. Worm drive. 10-foot loading space. 2400 pounds.

**Sullivan's Garage**  
Palmer

## Back-Door Methods

By Helen Gregg

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"If you ever expect to make a go as society editor," said the city editor, looking over the top of his horn spectacles and not taking the trouble to take the cigarette from the place where it adhered to his lower lip, "you've got to learn the back-door method. Get the dramatic editor to give you tickets for bum shows that none of us want to see, and hand them out to the telephone operators in some of the swell hotels. In return, they will listen to conversations when the swell dames in their places call anyone up. Kid the ladies' maids in the dressing rooms when you go to charity balls, and get next to the hair-dressers and manicure girls that are employed by the society women who don't have their own maids. Of course, the big bugs themselves won't take the trouble to talk to you," and there was an emphasis on the "you" that was very belittling to Clarice Daw, newly installed as society editor of the News World.

Sometimes, in spite of the city editor's judgment, the "big-bugs" did talk to Clarice. If they ever mentioned her at all to each other it was to speak of her as a "nice little thing." Very pretty though she was, she managed never to be striking when she attended society functions, and though more than one husband or son would gladly have talked to her instead of the more eligible women of their own set, Clarice knew too much to let them. She preferred the back-door method of getting news. If she were forced to consult the "big-bugs" at all, she had learned that the oldish women when approached with considerable but discreet flattery yielded up the facts she wanted to know better than anyone else. But Clarice had made the discovery that there is no one in the world that is so flattered by the attention of a young and pretty woman as an old woman, especially when that attention is accompanied by complete obliviousness of the existence of that aging one's husband or son.

On the occasion of the big war benefit bazaar that was to be given out at Colonel James Drew's country estate late in the autumn, Clarice was urged to "do her darndest" by the city editor. He promised to give the event the most conspicuous position on the front page, of course, provided there was not another revolution in Russia or a cabinet minister did not resign or something of that sort. "It's to be the biggest social event of the season," he told her, "and, besides, there is a very good reason why we want to have Drew think the News World is the best sheet in town."

"Well, I'm sure there is every reason why he should," protested Clarice whose loyalty to the paper for which she worked was complete.

Clarice circled hurriedly round the large drawing rooms where the various booths had been set up and then roamed through the protected gardens of the old estate and down linden lanes and through hemlock groves and in and out a Japanese garden, where the various money-extracting schemes were established. She noted on the tiny sheets of paper that she held inconspicuously in her hand the gowns of the various distinguished women whose faces had come to be very familiar to her. But, reflected Clarice, gowns wouldn't be enough for a first-page story. She wished that a fire might break out in a wing of the house or that someone would fall into the pool in the Japanese garden so that someone else might make a heroic rescue. But nothing like that happened. Then Clarice remembered the back-door method.

Sheltered in a grape arbor that ran at right angles from the hedge that bounded the kitchen yard was an elaborately set-up bar. Although, perforce, all the drinks there dispensed were of the soft variety. The bar was entirely attended by men, who stood smoking and shivering there in the arbor—apparently their sanctuary from too much femininity. Mayhap behind those bottles of ginger ale were some others not listed on the enormous, facetiously worded list of drinks that was fastened conspicuously over the impromptu bar. Clarice knew, of course, that interesting though such a revelation might be, it would never do to make the interest of her article depend on such information.

What did focus her attention was the presence of two hard-working men in white linen coats who mixed various concoctions with all the expertise of professionals. They were the only servants that Clarice had yet been able to discover. She knew that if she could get hold of one of the servants of the Drew household she could extract what information she wanted. She therefore sidled her way over towards the bar in the arbor taking care that none of the dowagers, whose patronage proved so valuable to her, should see her taking steps in the direction of the group where most every one's husband was standing.

She therefore approached the arbor from the kitchen side of the house and was not perceived. The younger of the two barkeepers saw her approach, and, with the intuitive knowledge of her disinclination to draw any nearer to

the group of men, slipped to the other side of the hedge.

"I know you are very busy," she said. She realized at once that the man knew who she was and guessed her errand. But then most servants of the large establishments did know her and—perhaps because of the "bum theater tickets"—rather liked her. She had never, that she remembered, had any direct transaction with this one. "Is there anything doing here? I'm looking for a scoop for the News World—you know, something that none of the other papers have. How have your drinks been selling?"

The barkeep smiled knowingly and said: "Yes, madam," and "I'll see, madam." Then, cogitating for a moment, "I don't believe as 'ow the colonel wanted it to be published but the men here patronizing this bar—all strictly soft drinks, mind you—have pledged two million dollars among them to build a big American hospital in France. It's rather interesting as 'ow it is 'appened at a dry bar with all such men as J. P. Astorblit and Lancaster Stevens a standing out and shivering here over their lemon pop. It's almost pathetic, Miss, isn't it?"

Clarice's eyes showed right away that she scented the germ for a sensational story. The amount of money alone was enough to put it on the first page—and then the grim humor of the chilly arbor and the lemon pop would add the touch of local color. "I could give you all the names of the men as are a-doin' it," suggested the barkeep gravely.

A shadow of doubt came over Margaret's face, and she fumbled the small sheets in the palm of her hand. "But if Colonel Drew isn't ready to have it

announced?" she faltered. "I don't think I could use it unless he consented."

The barkeep watched her narrowly. "Perhaps as 'ow I could get 'is consent," he said. "I didn't think a reporter of the News World would hesitate just on account o' not getting consent. It's gratifyin' now and then to find a paper that has such consideration."

"The News World is that kind of paper," said Clarice solemnly.

So it was arranged between Clarice and the barkeep that she should return at the break-up of the bazaar and in the meantime he would see whether or not the colonel would consent to giving the news. She returned and received a favorable verdict which sent the color to her cheeks and the sparkle of success to her pretty eyes. She asked the barkeep whether she could have the big sign with the facetious list of drinks. She thought their artist could copy it for a cut to go with the story and because it was too unwieldy, the barkeep thought, for her to carry back to the office in the street car he arranged with one of the chauffeurs to let him take out one of the cars in which to motor her back to town. Yes, he, the barkeep—a butler in the house—knew how to manage a car, and when Clarice was quite sure that Colonel Drew wouldn't mind having him take the car she consented to go with him. To refuse might have hurt his feelings and after all why should she—poor, ill-paid society reporter that she was—be too proud to sit beside a butler of the establishment of Col. James Drew? She sincerely hoped that none of the approving dowagers would see her thus conducting herself.

The barkeep helped her out of the car and gave her the poster. And as he left her at the curbstone there was a look—an eager, wistful look as she thanked him for his kindness to her—that made her feel that after all social distinctions were an absurdity. After all, thought she, as she was trying to collect her ideas to write the article that was to scoop the other papers and make for herself a name on the News World—why shouldn't she like a butler—it was a dog's life being a reporter. She was sick of the noises of the office. She wondered whether butlers who had wives were permitted to have them live with them on the estate. Perhaps they had snug little cottages. She had heard that Colonel Drew was very generous. Of one thing she was quite sure and that was that the butler would not forget her.

"So you got a good story, hey?" the city editor asked her. "I know by your expression. You look so happy about it. How d'ye do it?"

"Back-door method of course," reported Clarice, as she arranged the paper in her typewriter. It was two months later and there had been great excitement in the office of the News World. The paper had been bought by Col. James Drew—a consummation which had been devoutly wished by the editors for some time. A new society reporter had come and the city editor was giving her instructions.

"In general, I'd say the back-door method is the best," he said. "But I don't know. Our last society reporter went right to headquarters. That's how she met Colonel Drew and made him fall in love with her. She told

me at the time a barkeep gave her her story of the big bazaar, but bless my heart it was the colonel himself and he even brought her all the way to the office that first day, driving his own car. But then Clarice was a different sort from the ordinary. I always told her to go to headquarters. Anybody would want to talk to a girl like that."

**Not in His Diet.**  
"Your office girl takes two hours for lunch and you take only 30 minutes."  
"Yes."  
"Why is that?"  
"I guess it is because I can get along without a movie for dessert."



Smart—What broke up the amateur orchestra?  
Wise—The members were not in harmony.

### Drying Foods.

The process of drying as a means of preserving food for storage possesses great advantages over canning and cold storage, while employing practically every advantage obtained by those agencies, says a food specialist. Dehydration greatly diminishes both the bulk and weight of the material, making it both easier and cheaper to store and transport. The food value is concentrated, while at the same time preservation is secured by the removal of the water.

### Plant Life Changes.

The life of plant varieties grown from seed, in their pure and original forms, is very short, notes a botanist. They soon pass in slightly different forms and the process is constantly taking place. So that in a few years a named variety is quite unlike the original, even though a direct descendant. Everything grown from one original seed is soon broken up into many divergent forms, and in some cases this takes in the first generation.

### Shower Bath and Massage.

A Texan is the inventor of a combined shower bath and massage machine, brushes being revolved by an electric motor against a person standing within a tall cylinder into which water is sprayed.

### "Charm" to Save Teeth.

It was a Roman custom to hang beads of red coral on the cradles of infants and around their necks to "preserve and fasten their teeth" and save them from "the falling sickness."

# Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

## TWO DAYS—FRIDAY and SATURDAY! Slater's 370 MAIN ST. Springfield

### 3,600 Prs. Women's \$5.00 Spring Boots

From the S & A SHOE CO., New York Go On Sale Tomorrow at 9 A. M. for Two Days Only

As always, it remains for this great cash store to prove possible the seemingly impossible in merchandising and again we prove it in no uncertain manner when we offer the celebrated "S and A Shoes" for Women, new, fresh, clean, perfect, as desirable as any that ever left the S and A factories, at about half the usual price, regardless of the scarcity of leather, regardless of the constantly increasing shoe prices.

### "As We Buy, So We Sell"

So You Have This Truly Wonderful Opportunity of Choosing From 3,600 Pairs of S & A Shoes at This Extraordinary Price

SAND A \$5.00 SPRING SHOES

\$3.29

TWO DAYS ONLY FRIDAY & SATURDAY

You Will Find the Following New Spring Styles in All Sizes. Havana and Golden Brown, Black Soft Kid, Gray Kid, Patent Vamp, White Top; Black Kid Vamp, White Top; Brown Vamp, Ivory Top; Black Vamp, Champagne Top; Louis or Military Heels

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY



FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT EXTRA HIGH CUT BOOTS

For Misses and Children. New spring style, \$3.50 high cuts of mahogany, tan and black calf. Special Friday and Saturday—



Slater's 370 MAIN ST. Springfield

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Boys' Gun Metal English Lace Shoes and Boy Scout Shoes

\$3.00 quality. Special for Friday and Saturday, all sizes—

\$1.89



## IS ACCUSED OF ARSON

### Hampden Young Man Arrested For Last October Fire

#### AGED GRANDMOTHER LEFT DESTITUTE

House and Contents Burned While Away. Grandson Disappeared; Money Gone

Charged with setting fire to the home of his aged grandmother in Hampden, after robbing her of cash and jewelry, Guy W. Bottum, only 18 years old, was taken through Palmer to Springfield late Tuesday evening by State Detective David J. Manning Jr., who captured him in an augur shop in Fiskdale. While young Bottum has no record as a criminal, he is wanted in other places on a charge of larceny.

When Mrs. Mercy Bottum, the grandmother, 70 years of age, returned to her home in Hampden from Springfield, Oct. 27th of last year, she found the house and barn burned to the ground. A small house bank containing \$7 was broken open. There was no insurance on the property, and the only thing which was saved was a cow. The grandson was nowhere to be found.

One of two things was certain—either young Bottum had burned the place, or he had perished in the building. Many people believed the latter, but the police had a theory—because of the broken bank—that the young man had set fire to the place to conceal the robbery. As his most likely place of work would be about lumber yards or wood shops, all of that nature in this section of the State were carefully watched. Finally Detective Manning learned that a young man answering the description of Bottum but going under another name had been working in a Springfield lumber yard but had left for Fiskdale, and following up the tip secured his man.

Mrs. Bottum was left practically destitute by the fire.

### One of the Heroes of the War

#### Three Rivers Woman Learns of Death Of Brother Two Years Ago

Mrs. David Jackson of Springfield street, Three Rivers, has recently received a letter telling of the heroic death of her brother, John Crawford Anglin, 4th University Company, P. C. L. I., formerly of Mount Nebo, Cork City, Ireland, and late of Edmondson University Edmondson, Canada. Anglin was reported missing June 24, 1916, since which nothing was heard of him until a friend of his (F. T. Cook) who recently went over from Canada and is training in Shorncliffe, England, wrote a letter in which he stated that quite by accident he heard the news at the morning church parade. During the sermon the chaplain related a story which had been told him by one of the patients in the hospital, telling of the heroic death of "Jack" Anglin of the Princess Pats, in the following manner: During the battle of June 24, 1916, a man named Simmonds was badly wounded in No Man's Land, where conditions were so bad that it was almost impossible to get him in. But after a time, although there was no let-up in the firing, against all advice and orders Anglin went out and got him, but when getting over the parapet into the trench was fatally wounded in the spine. Later, when they were lying together in the dressing station, Simmonds said to Anglin, "You have given your life for mine." To which Anglin replied, "Never mind; you are married and I am single and it doesn't matter much about me; you go back and live for us both." Simmonds said that he then made a vow to live to be worthy of the man who had died to save him.

### WARREN.

Miss B. W. Billings, representing the Massachusetts Hospital for Consumptives, has been in town recently in the interests of a district nurse for Warren.

A little excitement was caused Sunday afternoon when an automobile going west skidded on the ice in attempting to climb Factory Hill and crashed into the iron guard fence, smashing about 30 feet of it, and overturning. The driver was thrown through the windshield, but was uninjured. He refused to give his name, and after righting the car with the assistance of onlookers and giving it first-aid treatment he was able to continue on his way to Springfield under its own power. A package containing 25 pounds of sugar was broken open in the accident and its contents scattered along the street.

## State Champion Pig Raiser

### Honor Goes to Ludlow Boy of 15; Ludlow Girl of 11 Comes Next

Donald Suprenault, 15, of the Ludlow Achievement Club, is announced to be the champion boy pig raiser of Massachusetts, and Helen Wlodarczyk, 11, of the same club, ranks next to him in the State contest.

Young Suprenault will receive as a prize from the State Board of Agriculture, a week's trip to points of interest in New England by automobile, and Helen will be given a week in a girls' camp on the campus of the Massachusetts Agricultural College next summer.

The rank of the champion was due largely to the increase in weight which he was able to put on his pig during the contest last summer. Taking a pig weighing 27 pounds the 1st of June and increasing his weight to 235 pounds the 1st of October was the feat this boy accomplished, and he made a net profit over the cost of the pig, cost of feed and cost of labor, of \$17.51.

Helen Wlodarczyk made even a better record in putting weight on her pig. She succeeded in making a net gain of 1.94 pounds a day during the contest. At the 1st of June the pig weighed 13 pounds. The effect of the pig club contest, in which these two club members and 550 others engaged, last summer, has been widespread throughout the country. Less than 5 per cent of all the boys and girls who bought pigs last year failed to make a profit ranging from \$1 to \$18, and the effect of their success has not only caused other boys and girls to become interested in pork production, but has also in many towns resulted in farmers going into the pork business stronger than ever before.

There will be a shortage of young pigs again this spring, and representatives of the Hampden County Improvement League are making every effort to round up all the young pigs which will be available for sale in April and May. There will be an unlimited demand for them, and people who are going to have pigs at that time should notify the League if they desire to be put in touch with prospective customers.

It is probable that 700 pigs will be wanted by the boys and girls of the county, and these will be purchased in the nearby towns as far as possible, in order to keep down the cost of transportation and make it possible to secure the best quality of pigs.

### Monson Man in Bombing Raid Ralph Entwistle Tells of Two Visits By Big Machine Guns

Ralph Entwistle of Monson of the 14th Railway Engineers in France, writing The Journal correspondent under date of January 30th, says: "Fritz" had a few of his "Gothas" (German bombing airplanes) overhead last night and the night before to deliver a few bombs on our camp. I am sure they were nothing we had ordered, but he left a few each night within 200 yards of us, and believe me, every one had their "wind up" good and proper. I got up last night and went out to see the bombs burst, and you'd think it was a young earthquake. I don't mind his shelling so much, but those "flying pigs" (bombs) are no good. You may believe me, if there is another visit to-night I have a little dog out not five minutes' walk from camp just big enough for two, and you will find me curled up in it until daylight.

I was sorry I couldn't go to "Blighy" (England) for Christmas, but will be able to later. Lee Munroe of Springfield and myself are going to Paris the 21st of February for nine days. From what the boys say that have returned, it must be some town. Remember me to the boys at the Y. M. C. A. (fictitious name for the Monson Social Club.) Sincerely, Ent.

The reason Entwistle could not go to "Blighy," as he calls England, for Christmas was that he was in a British base hospital recovering from a gas attack. Further particulars of the gassing have come through recently. It happened that Entwistle and two other helpers had run their team car up to one of the forward batteries with ammunition, and were pushing their car along a short siding near by when a gas filled shell broke so near as to disable their motor and they were overcome by the gas fumes before they could don a mask; a narrow escape from destruction.

### A Busy Three Hours

Ernest Kemper of Kansas City had an eventful day recently. He applied at four o'clock for enlistment in the regular army and was accepted. Shortly before 5 o'clock he applied for and was granted a marriage license. While the clock was striking 6 he was being married, and a little after 7 he was on the train going to Jefferson barracks.

## SCHOOLS WILL RE-OPEN

### Palmer and Three Rivers Grammar Buildings Monday

#### HIGH SCHOOL TO START TO-MORROW

Thorndike Not to Open. Some Coal On Hand; Wood Will be Used To Help Out

After an enforced vacation of five weeks on account of a scarcity of coal, the grammar schools in Palmer and Three Rivers will resume sessions again next Monday. The grammar school in Bondsville, the Wire Mill, Palmer Center and Shoreley district schools began again Monday of this week.

There was a quantity of coal on hand in Three Rivers when the schools were closed, and it is proposed to use with this a portion of wood, and it is hoped that the combination will be sufficient to carry the school through to the time when fires are not needed.

At the Palmer school, P. J. Hamilton is sanguine that he will be able to supply a portion at least of the usual amount of coal required in the egg size, and wood will be used for the balance of the heat required.

The high school will open to-morrow morning. Lessons will be assigned, so that the work may proceed next week with a minimum of lost time. The water pipe supplying the building was frozen between the main and the building, but this was thawed by electricity yesterday and the plumbers have put the building in condition for use. It was planned to hold the commercial classes in Memorial Hall, and they met there Tuesday morning. By that time however it had been decided to open the building next Monday at the latest, so they were dismissed again.

It has taken several days to get the buildings in shape to start the fires. When they were closed the water was shut off and drawn out of all pipes. The readjustment of valves, etc., takes time, and the buildings need fires in them for a day or two before they are safe for occupancy.

### BELCHERTOWN.

#### Diphtheria Closes School

The Center grammar school has been ordered closed until next Monday because of a third case of diphtheria among the pupils, the latest victim being Osborne Davis, son of Mrs. O. B. Davis of the Enfield road. Another of the Weston family has the disease, and there is a case of scarlet fever near Pelham.

#### To Marry Soldier

Mrs. Gertrude W. T. Thompson announces the engagement of her daughter, Dorothy Bradford, to Lieut. Ivan A. Roberts of the Aviation Corps, U. S. R. Miss Thompson is a member of one of Belchertown's oldest families, a daughter of the late Dr. Edmund S. Thompson, and granddaughter of Dr. George F. Thompson. Lieut. Roberts is in the 27th Squadron Aero Signal Corps, and expects to leave for France very soon.

A local fuel board has been appointed, of which Rev. Walter R. Terry is chairman.

Mrs. George E. Alderman of the Park View Hotel is spending several days with her son in Newark, N. J.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trade scheduled for Monday night has been postponed until next Monday evening.

Sweaters, wristers, mufflers and socks were pre-ented last week to the boys going to camp by the local Red Cross, Mrs. Aspengren, president.

William Belden of the Granby road is suffering with a broken leg, sustained by stepping on a piece of wood which turned under his foot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Stebbins, who have been spending the winter with their daughter in South Hadley Falls, have returned to their home on East Walnut street.

Friends of Ralph Dodge, a former Belchertown boy, who has served two years in the United States army but who is now employed in the post office at Washington, D. C., will be interested to learn of his recent marriage to a Red Cross nurse, Miss Jones, in that city.

### Empire's Special Attraction

A special attraction will be offered at The Empire next Wednesday. "The Curse of Russia," depicting the condition of that unfortunate country at the present time. The picture is difficult to obtain, and word that it could be had here was only received yesterday.

## PALMER BOY IN FRANCE

### Wilfred Lyon With U. S. Army Ambulance Service

#### JUST MISSED TRIP THROUGH ITALY

Is Well, and Conditions Good, Food Excellent, No More Chocolate For Sales

Wilfred O. Lyon, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lyon of North Main street, who is with the "Headquarters U. S. Army Ambulance Service, with the French Army, A. E. F.," writes home under date of Feb. 18th as follows:

"It is almost a week since I have written, but things have been very much upset here and I have not had a chance to get anything done for myself. In the first place I have lost my chief, and just what will happen to me I do not know. That is the way in the army. Col. Kean has handed his job as chief of this service over to Lt. Col. Jones and has gone to a much better job as chief surgeon, L. of C., where he will be in line for a Generalship very soon, I imagine. The highest rank this service affords is a Colonelship, and as he is the oldest Colonel in the service, I am glad to see him get something better. This change sort of knocks all my hopes for advancement for some time, as I must now start in all over again. But then, it is all in the game, and we must each do our little bit, whatever it is or how mean it may be.

"A bunch of mail came in about two weeks ago, and there should be some more soon. I have had three letters here now from you dated Dec. 24, Dec. 31, and Jan. 20. In so much as I have received a number of letters in reply to Christmas cards, I assume that I had pretty good luck in having them reach people. I sent one to Dr. Hubbard, who used to be at Clark. About a week ago I got a reply from over here, saying that he is now a Captain in the Signal Reserve Corps and near me. Therefore last Saturday we had dinner with a Major he is working under, and we had a great chat, which ended in our deciding to go out again together very soon.

"A party at which I was invited I met a Mrs. Montgomery, whose husband is in the diplomatic service over here now and who is one of the oldest residents of Short Beach, near New London.

"Jack, Bod, and most of the old bunch are now with their section at the front, working for the time being with American troops. Lyon Flynt has been on a special detail which has carried him through most of the American troops over here, and as yet he has not returned. Dunham is detailed to our post office. This change of officers simply knocked a trip of about a month and a half through Italy right plumb in the head. It would have been a wonderful experience, and I was very, very sorry to miss it. However, if anyone does go I shall most probably be the one.

"We are having pretty good grub in our new barracks, and find them satisfactory as a whole. We are able to get more sugar, cigarettes, etc., than we ever got in the old days before the government came in. The food is good, wholesome stuff with no frills, but we filled in with "petit gateaux" up to now, but from now on there will be no more chocolate or cakes for sale in this country. The French are of course famous for their pastry, and it will touch them deeply to do without even one or two now and then.

"Although it is a bit raw here to-day we have had pretty good weather, and certainly much better than that which you wrote me about. We had no great spell of cold weather, and I doubt if the thermometer ever went below zero here. The climate is much different here and I think quite a bit damper, so that most everybody coughs most of the time unless they are very well acclimated.

"For the past two weeks I have been to the dentist every day to have my mouth treated. A wisdom tooth bothered me and caused what is known as "Trench mouth." As soon as the inflammation goes away sufficiently the tooth will be removed, and I shall be glad to get rid of it. They are useless and always cause trouble. One cannot keep them clean and the result is generally the same in the end. Other than that I have been very well."

Dewar Mountain, 23, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital last Thursday morning. He was the son of J. J. Mountain of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Ware. The body was taken to Ware for burial.

## Ware Boy Among Wounded

### Frank J. Houle, 19, Hurt in Fight of Last Friday in France

The name of Frank J. Houle, 19, of Ware, appeared in the official casualty list Tuesday evening among those wounded in a recent engagement on the French front, where it is reported that many New England men are fighting. Victor Houle of Ware, the boy's father, received a telegram from the war department Tuesday evening which stated that the young man was wounded in action March 1. He enlisted at Springfield in February, 1917, and was assigned to Co. H., 35th Infantry at Douglas, Arizona, where he trained for three months, sailing for France in May. Since that time no direct word had been received from him by his relatives. Besides his father he has a brother and two sisters in Ware and a sister in Indian Orchard. Young Houle is the first of the Ware boys to be reported in the casualty list.

## Ware Electrics May Run Again

### Worcester Men Want to Acquire Two Roads and Start Running

Ware and Gilbertville residents have large visions of a resumption of electric car service between the two towns and West Brookfield, and to the east through to Spencer and Worcester, in the near future, if the plans as advanced to them work out. The Boston Street Railway Company—it is said—is contemplating the acquisition of the Ware and Brookfield system and the Warren and Worcester line—both now out of business—securing a freight franchise and a connection with the Consolidated Street Railway at Spencer, and to operate both under one system. This, it is claimed, will eliminate much of the expense of two separate lines, and give a service which will accommodate the people and still pay the stockholders. The proposed fare is to be 25 cents to Worcester, in place of the 50 cents in force before the roads closed. Business men of Worcester are said to be behind the movement.

## Power House Burned

The Worcester and Warren Street Railway, which has had hard sledding ever since it was started and has been shut down since January 16th, had another streak of hard luck Monday night, when the power station at Brookfield was destroyed by fire. Included were four cars, one a new one which had never been used, valued at \$5000, and two snow plows. The loss is estimated at \$75,000, and was covered by insurance.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. George Parker is ill at her home on Miller street.

Miss Dorothy and Miss Barbara Smith are ill with the grippe at their home on the Mountain road.

George Milo Green of New London, Conn., spent the week-end with his parents at Green's Corner, East Wilbraham.

Raymond Clark, a clerk in the local market, has resigned that position and taken one in West Springfield.

Miss Madeline O'Day, teacher in the No. 3 school, has resigned her position to take one with the government in Washington.

Mrs. George M. Green entertained the East Wilbraham Social Circle Saturday at her home. The evening's program consisted of piano solos and duets, readings and vocal solos by the members. A bountiful supper was served by Mrs. Henry Green.

Grace Union parish elected these officers at a meeting held Saturday evening: Clerk, J. M. Perry; treasurer, H. W. Cutler; parish committee, F. A. Warren, T. T. Clark, J. M. Perry; organist, Miss Ruth Bell; chorister, H. W. Cutler; chief usher, Henry Warren.

The Red Cross has forwarded the following articles to headquarters: Eleven sweaters, 2 mufflers, 2 pairs socks, 2 pairs wristlets, 2 abdominal bands, 2 afghans, 5 trench towels, 2 flannel quilts, 23 comfort pillows, 2 squares of old linen, 12 napkins, 130 towels, 212 hospital handkerchiefs, 58 hot-water bag covers, 10 sleeveless undershirts, 40 surgical shirts, 6 pinafores for Belgian children, 32 property bags, 480 special bandages, 700 compresses. The special committee for local aid reports the following gifts distributed: Socks to Col. S. B. Thomas and Cassius Lemon, socks and muffler to Frank Ashe, socks to Fred Meyers, socks and wristlets to Henry Bourdin.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Grace Union church was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Emma Mowry of Main street, and these officers were chosen for the year: President, Mrs. H. W. Cutler; vice president, Mrs. Charles Whitney; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Nelson Bradley. A committee was appointed to make a collection for the society each month instead of holding the usual monthly functions for the raising of money.

## CHEMICALS START BLAZE

### In High School Building Early Yesterday Afternoon

#### HAD FROZEN AND BURST CONTAINERS

No Serious Damage. Other Incidents Combine to Make a Lively Quarter Hour

High school pupils who heard the alarm from box 57 of the fire department at 2.18 yesterday afternoon had a brief vision of a still further extended vacation when they found smoke issuing from the windows on the east side of the first floor near the front of the high school building. They were doomed to disappointment however, as the trouble was soon over and the results were such as to interfere in no way with the opening of the school.

The blaze was in a small room off the chemistry room, in which chemicals were stored. Evidently the contents of some of the bottles had frozen during the cold spell when the building was not in use and cracked the containers; then yesterday, under the warmer weather and the preparation for using the building again, they thawed out and mixing, "started something." The firemen were on hand in a very short time but found a condition which they have never encountered before. The chemistry room and corridor were full of a pungent gas in which no man could stay for more than a second or two, certainly not long enough to get to where the trouble was. The window was broken in and chemicals applied from that point however, and the trouble was soon over.

Superintendent Hobson was in the basement with workmen engaged in getting the building ready for use again, when he noticed the vapor coming through the floor. At the same time someone came in with notice that the building was on fire. Mr. Hobson had been in the chemistry room only a few moments previously and had noticed nothing wrong; the trouble apparently had not started at that time.

Numerous other features made the quarter-hour an exciting one. The driver of the Burns Hotel Ford truck was coming up the lane between the hotel and post office when the alarm rang, and stopped the truck to go to the fire. He neglected in his haste to put the brake on and the truck started backward down the slight incline, ran off the bank back of the Cary block and turned over on its side, from which position it was rescued later little the worse for the mishap.

While the alarm was ringing Miss Rose Riddle, a clerk in the Palmer National Bank, slipped and fell on the ice in front of the Cary block while on her way to the post office. She was severely shaken up and fainted from the pain. She was taken into the Burns Hotel and later removed to her home in Three Rivers.

John J. Edmunds, while sprinting along Park street to the fire, had the leg of his trousers seized by a dog and the garment was badly torn. There was no suggestion of viciousness on the part of the pup, but he apparently became imbued with the excitement in the air at that time, and the burst of speed past his abiding place was more than he could resist. The animal's teeth did not penetrate deeper than the cloth, and no harm was done other than to the garment.

## HOLLAND.

Andrew J. Bagley Jr. of Camp Devens spent Sunday at his home here. Mrs. Edwin H. Farnum of Providence, R. I., was a guest at Sig Farm last Friday.

A dance was enjoyed in the town hall Saturday evening which included several from Wales and East Brimfield.

The meetings of the Red Cross will be held in the town hall on Thursday afternoons for the present, and it is hoped with the better weather that more may be present to help.

## WILBRAHAM.

The Grange visited the Grange at Brimfield Tuesday night, and furnished the program.

The Study Club held its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. T. H. Nimms on Main street this afternoon. Mrs. H. F. Legg was hostess.

The board of assessors have organized as follows: Chairman, F. A. Gurney; clerk, F. W. Green; other member, A. F. Friend.

A conference of parents, the school committee and Miss Taft, superintendent of schools, has been arranged for to-morrow afternoon in the town library to discuss the consolidation of the schools of the town.

## Love's Sacrifice

By ELIZABETH SCHOEN COBB

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Being the elder son of the family, Percival Allen, after idly wandering about the country for a year, returned home to find his father absent, and at once assumed the charge of affairs, with due pride and dignity.

John Allen, the head of the family, was a contractor, and had not been home for over six months. He had a large contract for the construction of a dam in Minnesota, which would mean his permanent enrichment if he carried it through. At an important stage of the work, however, the temporary dam broke away, causing him tremendous loss, and Mrs. Allen was aware that her husband was now struggling against fearful odds to secure the capital to continue his work and finish it by the time agreed upon.

Percival Allen did not know this, and had he done so it would have made little impression upon his shallow mind. John Allen was a generous provider for his family, they lived well; he always looked first to their welfare. He had a pride in concealing his financial affairs from his townsmen, and Percival found money in the bank, household bills provided for, and proceeded to manage affairs as though there was an unfailing source of revenue to draw from. He was meddlesome, dictatorial, and to the limit exercised his assumption of brief authority. In a week he had his indulgent mother anxious, his sister Barbara troubled and the servants by the ears.

"I wish you would not tease Barbara about Nellis Wayne," his mother said to him one day.

"Oh, Wayne will do!" responded Percival in his lordly way. "I understand his old man is about ready to pass in his checks and will leave Nellis a big fortune. Oh, yes, Wayne will do."

"Then don't interfere or comment. Barbara is very sensitive, and is by no means as yet engaged to Mr. Wayne, and she resents any allusion to her association with him."

"Just tell her that I approve the match, and to hook Wayne before some one else gets the prize," observed Percival coarsely.

Nellis Wayne was a most estimable young man, and had been paying attention to Barbara for nearly a year past.

The father of Nellis Wayne died, and he was the sole heir to the estate. The family lawyer called Nellis into his office a week later.

"Nellis," he said, "I was instructed to make a disclosure to you by your father, in the event of his death. He was, as you know, a close friend of John Allen. During the past year he advanced fifty thousand dollars to Allen to try and save his contract. In return, Allen made over to him as security all his property. Outside of his notes, your father's estate comprises only a few hundred dollars in cash and the little hardware store he hires a man to operate."

"Then if Allen fails and we take his property away from him, he and his family are beggars?"

"That's about it," the lawyer answered.

"It shall never be!" declared Nellis Wayne, and the day he received the Allen notes he burned them up. Their former existence was a secret, so far as the public was concerned. Nellis thought of Barbara, was glad of his sacrifice and started in life all over again at the little hardware store.

Percival Allen heard of this, ordered Barbara to cut the acquaintance of Nellis, and wrote a letter to the latter, informing him that his calls at the Allen home would be no longer agreeable to the family.

"Run after him, and let the people chuckle over your chasing down a man who has never spoken a word of love to you!" he subdued poor Barbara by sneering.

One day John Allen was brought home by train in a raging fever. His partner sent word that Allen had collapsed from hard work and anxiety, but assured Mrs. Allen that the contract would be finished in time. Barbara nursed her father. She was terrified when, in his ravings, he revealed the fact that he had borrowed fifty thousand dollars from the father of Nellis Wayne. She went at once to the hardware store.

"Mr. Wayne," she said clearly, "I have come to tell you of a discovery I have made. My father owes you a large sum of money. Why were we not advised of the fact?"

"Because I have canceled the debt by burning up your father's notes," replied Nellis.

"You did that?" cried Barbara. "Could I see the family of the woman I loved beggar?" spoke Nellis in a rare excess of emotion.

"Then you did it because—"

"Because I loved you. Oh, Barbara, is there any hope?"

She placed her hand in his. "Ask me that when your noble sacrifice is atoned for," she said simply.

At the end of that week there came the glad news that the contract was finished ahead of time. John Allen sent for Nellis, for there was enough now to repay him the fifty thousand dollars, besides further enriching Mr. Allen.

"Is there any hope?" asked Nellis of Barbara, after that.

"There was hope all along!" whispered Barbara, placing both of her hands in his own this time.

## A Quiet Romance

By Eileen Charlotte Whiteside

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At one table in the restaurant loaded down with delicate viands sat Tyrrell Hoyt, man of wealth, leisure and ennui. He was surfeited with the pleasures of life, had picked at this and that dainty with jaded appetite and now sat back, wondering what he had come in for.

At a table opposite was a fair young girl and her aged mother. They were poor, their attire, though neat and clean, showed that, but there was an expression on the wrinkled face telling of a novelty intensely enjoyed, and of pride in the shining eyes of the girl, betraying pleasure at being able to thus vary the monotony of a treadmill life by giving to a beloved mother what she considered a treat.

Tyrrell Hoyt envied the old woman the keen zest with which she enjoyed the meal. Its cost for the two of them would not amount to one-half the charge for his own expensive repast, yet every stage of the modest supper was full of delight to mother and daughter. For the moment at least they were supremely happy. Tyrrell Hoyt sighed involuntarily. Long since the spur of interest, of appreciation had left him. He valued the shallowness of society at its true worth and life had become a bore in most of its aspects. His face grew serious, his eyes humbled as the old lady opposite him brought back memories of his own mother.

The young lady noted the expression on his face. It was a token of interest, of veneration, of respect. She recognized and appreciated the finer emotions depicted.

He noted later, when the girl came to pay for the meal, that she fairly depleted her little purse. He experienced a sense of infinite pity and pathos. Some careless waiter had dropped a piece of fruit. The old lady, Mrs. Davenal, slipped upon it. She would have fallen to the floor had not Hoyt caught her fragile form.

"I thank you," spoke Mrs. Davenal, sweetly. "This is my fiftieth birthday, so I am not as steady on my feet as in younger years."

"Your birthday?" repeated Hoyt. "Madam, because you have made me think of my own dear dead mother, please allow me to offer a tribute of my interest in so auspicious an event."

Hoyt deftly stepped to the flower stand that was a feature of the restaurant, selected a beautiful cluster of roses and pressed them into the hand of Mrs. Davenal. The quick grateful tears sprung to her eyes.

"Oh, sir!" she fluttered. "It seems as if you are putting the climax to the brightest day of life!"

Irene Davenal uttered a few words of thanks, but they were heartfelt and expressive. She could not ignore the manifest respect in the act of this man, stranger though he was. She took her mother's arm and passed on.

The incident had impressed Hoyt strongly. He was no Haroun al Raschid, but had it not been that to follow these two might have annoyed or alarmed them, he would have sought to learn who they were and where they lived. His soul had lifted, appealed to by this exhibition of motherly tenderness and filial affection. He was filled with a clearer mental atmosphere than he had known for years.

He noticed a card on the table which the pair had just left. Hoyt picked it up and perused it. It bore a name and an address, evidently those of the old lady, given to her by her thoughtful daughter, probably so she would be identified if they became separated and anything happened to her.

Before another day had passed Tyrrell Hoyt had visited the vicinity of the home of the Davenals. He found that the young lady supported her mother by work hard and late in a sewing shop. Her one thought was of her mother, and even that little birthday celebration had drawn seriously on her little money store.

Tyrrell Hoyt put himself in the way of the old lady one day. She paused, as he lifted his hat courteously, recognizing him.

"Surely you are the kind gentleman who gave me my birthday roses," she said. "Oh, sir, they lasted for a week and we pressed and preserved them later. We will not soon forget you."

There was nothing dramatic or unusual in what followed. It was only an everyday romance, with a beautiful ending. Tyrrell Hoyt became a welcome guest at the humble Davenal home. It was the occasion of the first day of vacation loyal, plodding Irene had taken in two years, that he begged of his friends that they would allow him to direct their outing.

He drove them in his automobile for two hours along quiet country roads. He invited them into his country home, in charge of a caretaker. There was a repast on the lawn and then, as the delighted Mrs. Davenal dozed in a hammock, Hoyt strolled with Irene among the gorgeous flower beds of the estate.

"How happy you have made mamma!" spoke Irene feelingly. "This place is an earthly paradise for her after her hard life in the city."

Hoyt drew nearer to her.

"You have but to say the word, Irene," he spoke, his voice sentient with fervent emotion, "and mother shall continue to enjoy her Eden. Is it yes, or no?"

Voice, eyes and soul answered him, and he clasped to his breast his own heart's idol.

## From the Past

By WINIFRED LEE

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Bartley Paine cherished the secret of a dark spot in his life. It was not ever present, for as the years went by its shadow lessened and, he hoped, would eventually vanish into the obscurity of permanent forgetfulness.

It was ten years ago when, a youth of eighteen employed as cashier by John Howe, a distant relative, that he had been speciously persuaded by two fellow clerks to borrow two thousand dollars from the funds of the house. They had shown him that they had "a tip" where that amount invested in a certain stock would quadruple in twenty-four hours. Bartley provided the money. The entire investment was lost, the two scamps fled and the next morning, a wretched but sincere penitent, Bartley went to his relative and confessed all.

"Leave my service, go and settle this matter with my lawyer and let me never see your face again!" pronounced John Howe sternly.

Robert Wiley, that lawyer! To his dying day Bartley would never forget him. He was a snifter being, with a chin like a hook and a nose like a beak.

"You will first sign a written confession of your crime," the elfish barrister had said.

"But I have already told Mr. Howe of my misstep," said Bartley humbly.

"It won't do; a signed confession, or go away and let the law take its course."

Bartley shivered, but assented. "As to the money," he said, "if you will allow me I will stay right here, get a new position and work till I have earned enough to pay the score."

"Very good," nodded the lawyer.

At the end of four years Bartley's spirits were high when he placed the last of the misapplied money before Mr. Wiley.

"And the interest?" intimated the latter.

"You will find it included," said Bartley, almost resentfully, to this human leech. "Now, then, won't you kindly hand me back the confession?"

"I am instructed by Mr. Howe to retain that," said the lawyer. "He will hold it over you as a Damoclean sword to guarantee your future good conduct."

"Why, this is positively inhuman!" cried Bartley.

"Instructions," responded the lawyer. "See that you go straight."

Then Bartley went to another city and tried to forget the power he had left in those seemingly evil hands. He prospered quite fairly in a new position. He met Lucille Driscoll—courtship, marriage, happiness. She idolized him as a model lover and husband. She believed him the most worthy of men. He winced when he thought of that dark spot in his early life, but he could not hurt her pure spirit by revealing the truth.

And now the black shadow had suddenly, blightingly come down upon his life. It was the birthday of their child, little Bertram, aged six. They were to have a quiet family celebration and Bartley had secretly deposited a package containing gifts on the front porch, had started around the house to enter by a side door, when he came to a startled halt and stood rock-rooted. His heart seemed to cease its throbbings, his brain was turned to lead, for there, in the cozy parlor, seated opposite his wife, was Robert Wiley!

To the exaggerated mentality of Bartley it seemed as though a destroying demon had invaded the peace and sanctity of an earthly paradise. There was the old specious, wily smirk on the goblin face, the old cruel, piercing glare of the eyes. Oh, at last his sin was to be brought home to him. Only to torment, to blackmail, to ruin him, could this specter of the past have thus invaded his home!

For an instant Bartley thought of flight. Could he ever face his wife if the past was revealed to her? He actually turned to leave the spot, when little Bertram came around the house, discovering him.

"Oh, mamma!" he shouted. "Here is papa, now!" seized his hand and pulled him into the house.

"A visitor, Bartley," spoke Mrs. Paine, arising and leaving the room, and Bartley faced his Nemesis.

To his amazement Wiley grasped his hand. "Ah, Paine," he spoke chirpingly. "You are looking well—and doing well, eh? I came on a matter of business. Mr. Howe died last month."

"Yes, I heard of it," nodded Paine. "He has left you half his fortune. You are a rich man. I advised it. You see, Paine, it is I who, under his instructions, have kept trace of your every movement for ten years. So no one knew better than I your noble fight to redeem the past. You thought him an ogre and I your evil genius, but we were human, all the same. I would like to have you call at my hotel this evening and close up your interest in the estate."

Bartley Paine stood like one in a dream after the lawyer had left. He could not realize it all. A light form glided to his side. It was Lucille.

"Bartley," she whispered, "I knew of your trouble in the past all the time. I married you knowing it. I trusted you, knowing it, and loved you more and more as you nobly redeemed yourself. The shadow has lifted. Oh, my husband! let us never again think of aught but the sunshine of life which has come to us at last."

## A Clever Ruse

By WORTHINGTON LEE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"There is your man," spoke my superior, and he showed me a photograph, and I studied it closely.

"I have memorized the face sufficiently to identify him when I come across him," I said confidently.

"We want this man, Leon Gammert," continued the detective chief, "because all his antecedents and his present associations and methods indicate that he is a foreign spy. Read up our files on this man and try to get the goods on him. It would considerably improve your status here to run this man down."

I bowed, and started for the secret service file room. On my way I bestowed my usual admiring glance upon the stenographer, Miss Ada Ryall. Her return smile, friendly and encouraging, nerved me to hope that I might score a real brilliant stroke of sheer detective genius.

I was a novice in the line, but the pay was good and my especial work, that of running down aliens and slackers, in a measure a patriotic task. This was my first really important commission.

For two months Leon Gammert had evaded every trap set for him. Operatives who had been on his trail reported that he led a quiet life, practically devoid of companionship. He roomed at a respectable boarding house, the only remarkable feature as to such occupancy being that he had the one room it contained in the attic. I went at the task cautiously, intelligently and with hope. My man came and went. He was given out as an agent for an industrial insurance company, and I learned that he was in that employ on a commission basis. I ascertained, however, that he did not bring in much business.

I shadowed Gammert one whole day. All of its working hours were devoted to visiting factories where they employed a large number of foreign workmen. A good many of them belonged to obscure secret societies. I watched Gammert approach and converse with a number of these. This procedure seemed rationally in concurrence with his business. He would address a man, take out a folder describing the insurance company he represented, go over it with the man and hand him his card, to all intents and purposes filling the natural duties of an insurance solicitor.

At the end of a week I had not scored one discovery that Gammert was otherwise than what he represented himself to be. The first Saturday night, however, there arose a circumstance that later led to a distinct clue. I followed Gammert to an obscure little shop occupied by a cobbler where Gammert placed a pair of shoes on the counter. Looking through the windows, as the cobbler undid the package I observed that the shoes were nearly new, yet Gammert left them to be repaired. Monday night he went after them. I thought little of the occurrence until the following Saturday night, when Gammert again repaired to the same shop and went through the same performance. I noted where the cobbler placed the shoes, did not follow Gammert, but waited until the cobbler went away. Then with the aid of a picklock I forced the door and made an examination of those shoes.

"I have him at last!" was my jubilant commentary.

The heels of the shoes unscrewed. They were hollow. In each I found a closely folded paper. It held as many as two hundred names and addresses. The names were those of the men Gammert had visited. Under the insurance solicitor camouflage he had been securing willing agents for the foreign government for whom he was a hired spy.

I hurried to headquarters with my prize. The chief was not there. Then I did a rash thing. I placed the lists in a safe and went alone to arrest Gammert. The door of the attic room was unlocked. I entered and faced my man.

"I am from the secret service," I said, "and you are my prisoner."

Quick as a flash Gammert sprang at me, whirled me about and struck me with some heavy missile. When I came back to consciousness I found myself tied securely to a chair. At a table a dense vapor was arising from a vessel placed over a lamp. My man was gone. In one corner of the room was a cage. All this I noted as I realized that in a few moments the fumes of the vapor would overcome me.

I do not know if it was the intention of Gammert to kill me, or only to place me in a stupor until he got far and fast beyond the city. It was just as I nearly strangled, blinded and helpless that there was a crash. One of the windowpanes was broken in and a carrier pigeon fluttered into the room, doubtless the usual inmate of the cage, and one of Gammert's secret messengers, as was the cobbler, who conveyed his lists to higher-up members of some powerful enemy society.

The dense vapor dissipated, an outlet furnished, and I was soon able to relieve myself of my bonds.

We never found Gammert, but we had the lists which led to the department breaking up one of the most formidable associations of spies in the country.

I was promoted in the service the next week, and the following one Ada consented to become my bride.

## Oak First for Tables.

Oak was the wood first used in tables then walnut came into general use in the middle of the seventeenth century. An early form of table was the chair table, convenient because it served the purpose of a seat when the top was lifted and stood against the side of the room. But gradually the table took its present form and use. It became the custom to leave the board upon the trestle instead of removing both, and in time the piece of furniture was called the table.

## Aircraft Standardized.

It is less than a score of years since the first heavier-than-air machine successfully carried a passenger into the air. It is less than 15 years since the art of controlling such a craft was imparted by the inventor to another, yet today aircraft have been standardized and factories turn them out with the ease that motorcar builders produce their product.

## Takes Pictures at Right Angles.

Of English invention is a camera that looks like a short telescope and takes photographs at right angles to its user's line of vision without the subject's knowledge.

## To Be Sure.

Honest to goodness—a familiar phrase. Well, when we meet goodness we should be honest to it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Origin of Dover's Powder.

"Dover's powder," an old-fashioned remedy still to be found at most druggists, is named after Captain Dover, a worthy of the seventeenth century. Captain Dover's other claim to fame is that he rescued Alexander Selkirk, the castaway of the island of Juan Fernandez, and thus was instrumental in giving "Robinson Crusoe" to the world. Captain Dover practiced medicine in an independent way—chiefly on his own men—and in this way came to concoct the powder which bears his name.

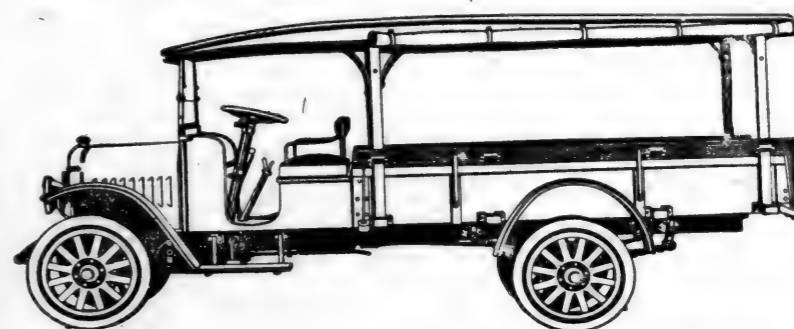
## Enough for a Party.

Gladys was visiting her aunt. One day, as they were going down town Gladys noticed three rather untidy children playing in front of a house and remarked about it. "There are ten children living in that house and only one mother to care for all of them, so she cannot always keep them as clean as mothers who have only one or two to care for," said her aunt. "Ten?" asked Gladys. "Ten? Why, they can have a party without inviting anyone."

## Clever Youngster.

A little fellow whose father is connected with a railroad has picked up many railroad phrases. One day while waiting with his mother in a large station the youngster roared about on his little cart. Suddenly a man blocked the little rider's way. The latter, lustily shouting "low bridge," passed safely between the man's legs.

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## This Is Our Winter of Test

**S**ERVING food is a local problem for each community. Prices and definite rules for every one cannot be formulated. It is a duty for each one to eat only so much as is necessary to maintain the human body healthy and strong. This winter of 1918 is the period when it is to be tested here in America whether our people are capable of voluntary individual sacrifice to save the world. That is the purpose of the organization of the United States Food Administration—by voluntary effort to provide the food that the world needs.

U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

## NEED BIG HERDS

Europe's Meat Supply Must Come From America.

Warring Nations Have Depleted Live Stock at Enormous Rate, Even Killing Dairy Cattle For Food.

American stock breeders are being asked to conserve their flocks and herds in order to meet Europe's tremendous demands for meats during the war and probably for many years afterward.

The United States food administration reports that American stock raisers have shown a disposition to co-operate with the government in increasing the nation's supply of live stock.

Germany today is probably better supplied with live stock than any other European nation. When the German armies made their big advance into France and then retreated virtually all the cattle in the invaded territory—approximately 1,800,000 head—were driven behind the German lines.

But in England—where 2,400,000 acres of pasture lands have been turned into grain fields—the cattle herds are decreasing rapidly. One of the reasons apparently is the declining maximum price scale adopted by the English as follows: For September, \$17.76 per 100 pounds; October, \$17.28; November and December, \$16.08; January, \$14.40. The effect of these prices was to drive beef animals on the market as soon as possible.

In France the number of cattle as well as the quality have shown an enormous decline during the war. Where France had 14,807,000 head of cattle in 1913, she now has only 12,341,900, a decrease of 16.6 per cent. And France is today producing only one gallon of milk compared to two and one-half gallons before the war.

Denmark and Holland have been forced to sacrifice dairy herds for beef because of the lack of necessary feed. Close study of the European meat situation has convinced the Food Administration that the future problem of America lies largely in the production of meat producing animals and dairy products rather than in the production of cereals for export when the war will have ceased.

## BRITISH GOVERNMENT HELPS PAY FOR BREAD

There has been much misunderstanding about the bread program in England. It is true that the Englishman buys a loaf of bread for less than an American can, but it is poorer bread, and the British government is paying \$200,000,000 a year toward the cost of it.

All the grain grown in Great Britain is taken over by the government at an arbitrary price and the imported wheat purchased on the markets at the prevailing market price. This is turned over to the mills by the government at a price that allows the adulterated war bread loaf of four pounds to sell at 18 cents, the two pound loaf at 9 cents and the one pound loaf at 5 cents.

In France, under conditions somewhat similar, but with a larger extraction, the four pound loaf sells for 16 cents.

## Love's Messenger

By VIRGINIA LEE

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Matt Burns stepped from a woodland path, past the edge of a little bush guarded covert and deposited upon the greensward a basket, well filled. He chuckled and grunted with evident self-satisfaction. Then his eyes rested with a quick, tender light upon a boyish-faced, invalid-looking man, many years his junior, who sat with his back to a tree, dozing.

Beside the latter was a pad of blank paper and a pencil, and alongside of these was a folded sheet. Both Matt and his friend, or rather charge of his, were tattered as to raiment, and a smoldering wood fire, some handy utensils, made the whole presentment tramplike in its suggestiveness.

"Poor fellow!" soliloquized Matt. "At the rhymes again, I suppose. Hi! I say—famous luck!" he added, with a kind of hilarious cheer to his tones, for the other had suddenly awakened. Erick Doane glanced lingeringly at the basket and then inquisitively at the face of the other.

"You sold the poem?" he questioned eagerly.

"I did, and no trouble at all. Oswald & Ewing just exactly grabbed it, and say! ordered another one for a big sale they've got on for Saturday. I got two dollars, and we're fitted out with viands for three days. It happened to mention about you and our fix, and the head of the firm got quite interested, and said he'd double the price if you made the poem a funny one."

"Now, isn't that fine!" cried Erick, his wan face aglow with pleasure.

"Cheap, too cheap," declared Matt, wagging his head sapiently. "Why, if we were fixed so you were comfortable and easy in your mind, you could turn out regular high-up magazine stuff, or get out a book and all that, and make a fortune in a year."

"That's a dream, Matt," said Erick, sorrowfully. "You overestimate me, dear old fellow that you are. I can jingle together a few simple rhymes, but real poetry takes genius, and I'm a long way from having that."

"Is that so?" vociferated Matt stormily. "I know better. What did we do at the last town, where you wrote a dedication poem on a new city hall they were putting up? Five dollars from the orator of the occasion. And the little two-line rhymes you got up for a party of some young folks. Ten cents apiece, and forty of them. Say, Albert Tennyson would have doted on you, and Lord Byron would have made you his close pal."

Erick smiled indulgently, and then the two fell to discussing the edibles the basket contained. They were tramps, homeless, friendless, but one was a poet in a way, and the other had a great purpose in view and they were by no means of the ordinary drift of hoboes.

Matt Burns, true professional, had picked up Erick Doane, who was the poorly paid clerk of a cheap lodging house. The latter was frail, sickly, unable to do a man's work, and a physician had told him that he could not live long unless he located permanently in a warm climate.

Big-hearted Matt took a fancy to the young fellow. He grew proud of his poetic efforts, he experienced a certain satisfaction in becoming "the patron of a man of genius."

"I've adopted you, Erick," he said one day. "I'm going to get you to Florida before the cold sets in, and bunk down in some snug spot there, and you shall develop your literary abilities while I work the roads, see?" And now they were carrying out the program.

"What's the new screed, Erick?" inquired Matt, as he noticed the folded sheet lying on the grass.

"Oh, that is a set of rhymes of the love sort," answered Erick casually. "I never was in love, but that's the kind of stuff I would write if I were."

"Send it to some magazine, Erick," suggested Matt, "and maybe you'll catch on."

But Erick smiled dubiously, for he knew that he was simply a rhymester and not a poet. And when next he sought to show his love verses to Matt later on, the wind had blown them away or something else was responsible for their mysterious disappearance.

This was responsible: a dog, a smart little fox terrier, trained by its indulgent master to carry small packages in its teeth. Unnoticed by either of the tramps, little Gyp had scurried across the grass, picked up the folded sheet, and holding it daintily, scampered back to the side of its strolling master.

Waldron Rossiter noticed that his canine favorite was carrying a scrap of paper in its mouth, but that was not uncommon, and he bestowed only casual attention upon the circumstance. He was thinking of Netta Brice, and a certain trace of self-consciousness was apparent in stride and manner as he passed the house where the beloved one lived. Rossiter was of a shy, retiring nature, and he simply lifted his hat to Netta Brice on the porch and passed on.

Not so Gyp; Miss Netta had fed him too many dainties to be forgotten. The animal darted in through the gateway, deposited the love poem at Netta's feet, received a chocolate from a box at her side and then rejoined his master.

That evening Waldron called upon Netta. He was immensely gratified to

observe her graciousness and interest. Her eyes were sparkling as though some new great joy infused her. Finally she lifted a folded sheet from a stand. "Gyp was a faithful messenger, Mr. Rossiter," she said. "The lines are beautiful."

"The lines?" repeated Rossiter vaguely.

"The poem."

"You mean—"

"Why I supposed—" and there Netta floundered. Rather confusedly she told of Gyp bringing her the poem, and she supposed—she supposed—

"I declare!" Rossiter relieved her embarrassment by saying after he had read the lines. "Miss Brice—Netta," he added in a low, intense tone, "those are just my sentiments and—"

At that critical moment Netta's mother came into the room and the avowed trembling on his eager lips, and the expectant, blushing face so near to his own lost its force. Still, Waldron Rossiter left the rose-clustered cottage that night feeling that he was closer to Netta than ever before.

He assayed to trace the origin of the poem next day. Taking Gyp with him, Rossiter went over the route of the day previous. When the animal neared the hide-out of the tramps he darted towards it. Erick Doane was seated under a shady tree, writing. This was suggestive to Rossiter. He approached and engaged Erick in conversation. Soon he knew that he was the poet whose effusion had paved the way to happiness.

Then Matt appeared. Waldron Rossiter was gentle hearted and sympa-

thetic. He was full of good feeling towards the twain, for had not the poem brought Netta nearer to him?

"See here, friends," he spoke, "I am mightily interested in your plans, and I want to help you on your way. I have a bungalow on the Indian river, down in Florida, vacant most of the year. What say you to going there, fare paid, and becoming caretakers till I want to use it? Then we can make some permanent arrangements."

"You don't mean it, boss!" spoke up the delighted Matt, honest tears of gratitude in his eyes, while Erick voiced his appreciation of the kind offer with sincere emotion. Rossiter that evening again called upon Netta. "I have found the poet," he stated gaily.

"Indeed?" murmured Netta.

"Yes," and Rossiter recited all the circumstances of the case.

"The young poet says he has a great wish," continued Rossiter.

"Which is?"

"To write out his congratulations for my wedding, Netta," and he drew nearer to her. "Dare I hope that it may be our wedding?"

And Erick Doane, happy and well in his new Southern nest of comfort, received the order for the poem a few months later.

Easy to Increase Acreage.

Not only can we greatly increase our acreage of useful food crops by such impressive and expensive methods as draining swamps and irrigating deserts and the homely one of plowing up pastures and brush patches, but the experts have also been faithfully telling us such unpalatable, but now hopeful and promising truths as that our acreage yield of any of the great staples, wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, is barely half that of the average yield of any of the countries of western Europe, so that we have plenty of room to grow and improve.

This inferior yield from our matchless American soil is due partly to less labor applied per acre, partly to less fertilizer. Here our experts come forward with another even more encouraging statement, and that is that there is now, in the light of modern agricultural science, practically no such thing as a poor soil, or as an exhausted soil.

Fisheries at Five Fathom Bank.

Five Fathom Bank, which lies outside of the territorial waters of the United States, about eight nautical miles to the east of Wildwood, N. J., yielded during the past year more than 2,500 tons of food fish, with a value of \$238,839 to the fishermen. There were 21-pound nets in operation. A statistical agent of the United States bureau of fisheries was detailed to visit Angleses, Wildwood, and Sea Isle City, N. J., for the purpose of collecting these statistics.

Both Were Tattered.

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## BOYS TO FARM FOR AMERICA

6000 High School Students Over 16 to Enroll in National Campaign to Plant and Reap the Crops.

### ENDICOTT NEEDS THEIR HELP

Each of the 6000 High School boys in the State will receive a call this week from the Massachusetts Committee on Public Safety, through its school boys for farm service committee, to enlist in farm work for the coming summer, where—in addition to earning substantial wages—they will reap great benefits in health and strength while still enjoying all the fun incidental to farm life. At least 6000 boys are expected to volunteer for this farm service in view of the fact that one of the most effective groups of workers in the Massachusetts Committee on Public Safety has been constantly at work since last spring developing the plan which will have its full fruition this year.

Last year the work was started soon after the organization of the Public Safety Committee, and, notwithstanding the natural reluctance of school men and farmers alike to enter wholeheartedly into the somewhat novel plan, 1600 boys worked through the season in camps and on individual farms, earning from \$9.00 to \$13.00 a week and receiving at the end of the period a reward of merit in the form of an honorable discharge signed by Governor McCall and Chairman James A. Storrow of the Committee on Public Safety.

"The problem which this committee is working out," said Mr. Endicott, "is one of the most important in the whole food production and conservation plan of the state and nation. Production must precede conservation and supplying schoolboy labor to the farmer is the most acute problem we have before us. Realizing that this work required careful and intelligent organization, we selected this committee only after much study and thought. In Mr. Dow, we feel we have the right man in the right place and, judging by the work already accomplished, I have the utmost confidence that under his active supervision it will be carried through to a successful conclusion."

The executive in charge is Stephen R. Dow, who has been working day and night on the plan, visiting every corner of the state and personally presenting it in a vigorous manner to groups of high school boys, farmers, boards of education and farmers' organizations. Yesterday Mr. Dow made his appearance before his fiftieth high school. Mr. Dow is assisted in the organization by Harold Peabody, President of the Massachusetts Federation of Boys' Clubs, whose experience with Boy Scouts and boys' clubs has made him an exceptional man for the present plan. The committee is distinctively representative, having for its chairman Mr. Frank V. Thompson, assistant superintendent of schools in Boston, whose vigorous personality was instrumental in organizing the work last summer and who has kept closely in touch with it up to the present time. Other members of the committee include Mr. Storrow, ex-officio; R. State Board of Agriculture; George H. Lanen, Labor Editor, Boston Post; John D. Willard, Secretary, Board of Food Administration; R. W. Stinson, Agent, State Board of Education.

The importance of the school boys' work on the farm has been nationally recognized as a result of the work done in the various states last year and the work is now being carried on with the personal support of President Wilson, National Food Administrator Hoover, and Secretary of Labor Wilson. It is interesting to note that the organization which is known as the United States Boys' Working Reserve is based mostly on the plan of last year's experience of the Massachusetts Committee. Every state in the country will assist in the working out of the national plan this year and it is expected that in the country there will be some two million boys to partially make up the serious deficit in farm labor.

This week every high school boy in the state will receive a pamphlet entitled to a Call for Patriotic Service, describing the work and calling the high school boys between 16 and 20 years inclusive to enroll. Additional copies of this pamphlet may be secured by parents, or others interested, by writing to the Public Safety Committee at the State House. A preliminary canvass has shown that there are 6000 boys between these ages in the high schools of Massachusetts. The pamphlet, which is introduced by a letter from President Wilson, asks the boys to enlist, saying: "It is a high privilege, no less than a patriotic duty, to help support the nation in this work by devoted and intelligent effort in this great crisis."

Former President Theodore Roosevelt in the same pamphlet also adds his voice to the appeal. Mr. Dow writes: "There are about 5,000,000 boys like you in the United States between 16 and twenty years of age inclusive. Of this number it is estimated that 2,000,000 are either idle or engaged in non-productive occupations for a substantial part of the year. It is for the latter group that Uncle Sam has organized the United States Boys' Working Reserve."

If you are able bodied and not less than 16 nor more 21 years of age you may be enrolled as a member of the Reserve for agricultural work upon signing an application card for membership provided you obtain:—

"The written consent of your parent or guardian; a school physician's endorsement; and the oath of service before the enrolling officer, and agree to hold yourself ready for service on the farm beginning May 1 through October 15."

"Upon your enrollment you will receive the button of the Reserve bearing the seal of the United States and the word 'Recruit' written across the face and a membership card."

**Forbes & Wallace**  
Mail and Telephone Orders  
Carefully Filled  
TELEPHONE, River 4100  
Store Closes: Daily, 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6.00 p. m.

## New \$25.00 Suits In Interesting Variety

A particular air of youthfulness is the particularly pleasing attribute of every one of these models. This youthfulness is expressed in the trim, snug lines, the short tailored flare of many of the coats, the sport types, and the emphasis of the slender silhouette.

Such clear-cut lines are charming enough in themselves, with no need for trimmings, so the only variations are the braid bindings, novelty stitchings and attractive narrow collars, perfectly in keeping with the strictly tailored models.

Models in fine serge, velour, worsted checks and stunning mixtures, at

**\$25.00**  
Other Comprehensive Groups at  
**\$29.75, \$35, \$39.75 and \$45.00**

Suit Section, Second Floor

**Forbes & Wallace, Springfield**

cate bearing the seal of the United States. Wear the button at all times and be a booster for the Reserve. Explain to your chums just what the Reserve means and urge them to join. Every member thus becomes a recruiting agent for the Reserve.

"The Official Bronze Badge bearing the great seal of the United States and inscribed 'United States Boys' Working Reserve' will be awarded you, provided that you have worked satisfactorily for a minimum of six weeks on a farm and have held the entire time between May 1 and October 15 inclusive. This badge will be worn in place of the enrolment button. In addition, on the approval of your Principal, you will be given an Honorable Discharge issued by the Commonwealth. The granting of Honorable Discharges after October 12 will be accompanied with suitable exercises in the High School."

The wages to be received vary, according to the farm or camp where the boys are located and the ability of the boys. Green boys will receive a minimum of their board and \$4.00 a week; but in all cases it is expected that farmers will pay boys an amount in excess of the schedule if they are worth it, particularly those boys who have had previous experience in farm work.

Already an enrolling agent has been appointed in each high school, in nearly every case a member of the faculty. These men will be supplied with full information from Mr. Dow's committee at the State House and be in a position to answer all questions and promote interest in the work. The enrolling will not be entirely confined to high schools, but will extend to preparatory and private schools where boys of the age desired are available.

To show how much can be earned by the boys in this work it might be stated that last year in a camp of twenty-four boys \$2600 was taken home at the close of the season. This year, because of better organization, it is expected that larger amounts will be earned in the camps.

### OLD PREJUDICE



First Bird—What, back again? I thought you had a job as one of those educated songbirds that sing popular airs?

Second Bird—So I did, but the people next door thought I was a phonograph and started throwing things; so I quit my job.

### MAKING MEATLESS DAYS PERMANENT.

In the meatless menu there is a fertile field for developing new and nourishing dishes, according to E. H. Niles, writing in the Hotel Gazette, who believes that the present shortage of meat and fats will not end with the coming of peace, but may grow more acute and continue for five or six years, thus making it worth while to develop menus of grain, vegetables and fish on a more or less permanent basis. Meat can be replaced by cereals and other protein foods, or may be served in very small portions as a flavoring for other food. In making up meatless menus this author finds our American Creole and southern cuisine a broad field for investigation.

**Freak Cluster of Corn.**  
E. D. Leonard of Clarendon, Vt., recently exhibited a freak of nature in a cluster of ears of corn numbering about 20. While all are small and only partly developed, the kernels on each are ripe and of normal size. The cluster resembles a bunch of small bananas. All the ears grew from a single stalk.

**Memorize Scripture.**  
Henry Haug's Sunday school class of boys, at Fern Creek, Ky., whose ages range from ten to fourteen, memorized in one week 165 verses of Scripture.

**Automobile Alarm Whistle.**  
An alarm whistle to be mounted on an automobile cylinder valve cap is said to be about ten times as powerful as the type sounded by a car's exhaust.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## The American People Are Spending in a Sensible Way

People used to tell us that Americans were "money mad," "the most extravagant people on earth," "terribly wasteful" and so on. But we never believed it of the very great majority, and this time of stress, makes us see that we were right.

## People Are Buying Freely of Better and Better Goods

They are buying things that last, that have a permanent beauty, that everybody will be glad was bought, now and years from now. There are millions of dollars, and thousands of skilled people, engaged in making jewelry, in this country. That money and those people are busy, and it is a perfectly reasonable thing that they should be kept busy. We never believed that the war should banish all joy out of life, and our daily experience in this store proves that the people at large believe so too.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Storrow Rules at An End

The business places of the town returned yesterday morning to the schedules of hours which they had been keeping before the Storrow closing rules went into effect early in January. As the Garfield Mondays were eliminated last week, the only ruling of that nature which remains is the Garfield order that Thursday and Saturday nights are to remain as "Lightless" nights. As this order does not affect lights produced entirely through water power, the Palmer store lights will remain on as usual. The local fuel situation is by no means good, but the absence of extreme cold weather is expected to make it possible to supply the demand for coal.

#### Letters Will Not Go Through

The post office department has sent out a warning to persons who have been sending letters to friends in Italy and other countries, enclosed under cover to the Red Cross in Switzerland, that they will not reach their destination. The method has been to stamp and address such letters, then enclose them in a letter to the Red Cross in Switzerland asking that they be forwarded. As such letters are not sent beyond the borders of Switzerland to any enemy country, they will not reach the persons for whom they are intended. Several letters of this kind have been mailed in the Palmer office.

#### Mrs. John Powers

Mrs. John Powers, 70, died last Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Foley of Knox street. Mrs. Powers had lived here many years, coming from Springfield, and had made many friends. Besides Mrs. Foley she leaves another daughter, Mrs. Thomas Sharp of Springfield. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church Sunday afternoon; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

#### Talk on Marketing

Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County League will give a talk upon marketing at the home of Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street next Monday afternoon at 8.15, to which all interested are invited.

Mrs. W. L. Cameron has returned home from a several weeks' stay in Charlotte, N. C.

John Madden of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, made a brief visit to friends here last week.

Palmer Grange will observe Past Masters' Night at its regular meeting to-morrow evening. Degrees will not be conferred, as scheduled.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parsons of North Main street have returned from Chicago, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Parsons' father.

The funeral of James F. Fenton was held in Phillips' undertaking rooms last Friday, Rev. Elliot Moses officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

A. W. Holbrook has bought of Mrs. M. J. Atkins her bungalow on Thorndike street, which he will occupy, and will sell his property on North Main street.

The sealer of weights and measures will be in the town offices in the Holbrook building next Wednesday and Thursday to perform the duties of his office.

Applicants who have volunteered for limited service were examined last Thursday by the medical advisory draft board, which has to examine all such applicants.

The license commissioners announce that applications for liquor licenses for the year beginning May 1st must be in the hands of some member of the commission before 9 o'clock p. m. of Saturday, the 23d.

The members of Revere chapter, O. E. S., are invited to bring their work and meet at 3 o'clock in Masonic Hall next Tuesday afternoon for a social time. Supper will be served at 6.30; the business meeting will upon at 7.30 and will include balloting. At 8.15 an entertainment will be given which will be open to members and invited guests. A collection will be taken for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Wing Memorial Hospital.

### To Push Thrift Stamp Sales

Campaign Being Pushed Locally Under Direction of Committee

A campaign for the sale of Thrift and War Saving Stamps has been begun under the direction of a committee of which Dr. G. A. Moore is chairman, the other members being C. H. Hobson and J. E. Hurley. A meeting of the committee was held Monday evening and the plan of work mapped out. It was decided to divide the village into districts and to make a house-to-house canvass, each district to be in charge of one person. Those who are doing the canvassing are members of the teaching force of the public schools, and are: J. E. Hurley, G. U. Eastman, Miss Georgietta MacIntire, Mrs. Elizabeth Cornish, Miss Agnes Mahoney, Miss May Mahoney, Miss Rose Duffy, Miss Katherine Duffy, Miss Alice Perry. They are already at work and plan to acquaint every person in the village with the advantages of the stamps. A little later, when the schools are in session again, it is planned to make a canvass among the school pupils for the 25-cent Thrift stamps.

### Death of Thomas W. Durkin

Thomas W. Durkin, 30, died early last Saturday afternoon of pneumonia in the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Dubois on State avenue. He came from Brookfield about eight years ago and was employed as a conductor on the street railway, becoming well known and popular, not only with the other employees of the road but with the patrons of the cars. He was a member of Quabog council of the Royal Arcanum, and of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters. Besides his sister he leaves five brothers, James of Worcester, Henry and John of New Haven, Conn., Joseph, with the Army in France, and William of Palmer. The funeral was Monday morning in St. Thomas' church.

### Ruling on Flour Purchases

R. E. Faulkner, local representative of the State Food Administrator, has received a ruling which will be of interest to farmers who have a supply of rye or other "substitute" flours of their own raising. This is to the effect that such persons may buy wheat flour to use with them on presentation of an affidavit, stating that they have the other flours and propose to use them with the wheat flour which they wish to purchase. Until this ruling was made wheat flour could not be sold to anyone without an equal amount of the substitutes.

### Want Coal Statistics

The local fuel board has received instructions from the State Fuel Board at Boston to secure at once a record of the amount of anthracite coal consumed in the town in 1915, 1916 and 1917, and to make an estimate of the amount needed next winter, based on increased population or any other situation which may have a bearing on the matter. It is understood that the amount of coal allotted to the town next winter by the Federal government will be based on this report.

### Sugar Agency Possible

There is a possibility that a wholesale sugar distributing agency will be established in Palmer in the near future, by means of which dealers in Palmer and vicinity can be supplied in proportion to the demands of their trade.

James Rathbone has been confined to his home on Holbrook street for several days with an attack of grippe.

Norman Taylor has moved his family from Central street to his recently purchased property on South Main street.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Charles Bennett of Park street next Tuesday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

Patrons of the Monson laundry, which was short of coal and was obliged to close this week, will be glad to know that a supply has been obtained and that it will resume operations next Monday.

Palmer Grange visited Brimfield Grange Tuesday evening, and in company with Wilbraham Grange furnished the program. All report a most enjoyable time. The return trip was made by special electric car.

The union church services for the next three Sundays will be held in the Congregational church. Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church will preach next Sunday morning, and Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church at 5 in the afternoon.

The Palmer Water Company has thawed out a large number of service pipes this week with electricity, the Central Massachusetts Electric Company's men doing the work. It is thought there will be no further trouble along this line this winter.

The fire department was called to the assistance of their Three Rivers brethren about 7.30 Sunday night, when the auto truck of the latter broke down going to a chimney fire and the Palmer boys were asked to help. The run was made with the forest fire truck and the trouble quickly eliminated.

### Reports Were Groundless

Statements Last Week That Palmer Boys Had Lost Lives Not So

Parents and friends of Palmer boys who are with the army in France were many of them disturbed the latter part of last week over reports that some of the boys had lost their lives in the recent gas attacks against the American troops, and especially against that section of the trenches held by New England men. Happily, there was apparently no justification for the rumor. While it is not known just where the Palmer men are, it is known that they are scattered. Letters have been coming more quickly of late, and all tell of the good condition of the men, the satisfactory quality and quantity of the food, and the excellent health of all. There are no complaints and few wants. The Palmer War Welfare League, in writing to the boys urging them to tell what they wish sent them, are told in nearly all of the replies that there is nothing lacking which can be supplied from this end.

### Small Sunday Night Fire

Fire was discovered about 7.40 Sunday evening on the roof of Charles L. Waid's residence on King street. A fire was started about three-quarters of an hour earlier in the fireplace, and a spark had been carried over to the roof on the L. It tucked itself snugly away in a space between two shingles and, fanned by the brisk wind, proceeded to "get busy." A lively blaze was in progress when discovered by D. J. Fay, a neighbor, who notified Mr. Waid. By judicious use of a couple of pails of water and a dipper he had the fire out when the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 43.

### Fine Donation to Hospital

The Wing Memorial Hospital has recently received a donation from the Dorcas Society of the Congregational church in Monson which includes 13 pairs curtains, 12 bureau scarfs, 12 table covers, 26 dishcloths and 6 holders. The donation is particularly acceptable just at this time, and the trustees are duly appreciative.

### Scrutinize Overseas Mail

Postmaster J. P. O'Connor has received instruction to scrutinize very carefully packages mailed to soldiers with the American Expeditionary Forces across the water. Particular care must be taken to eliminate any inflammable articles, such as matches, alcohol, and the like. The liability of damage while en route from fire is so great that all risks must be avoided.

### Ladies' Night Much Enjoyed

There was a large attendance at the Ladies' Night given Tuesday evening by Quabog council, Royal Arcanum. The program included an illustrated lecture on the war by Rev. R. H. McLaughlin, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The council has other entertainment plans, and will probably hold another Ladies' Night in the near future.

### To Close Stores Earlier

A petition was in circulation among the merchants yesterday asking that the stores be closed at 6 o'clock in the evening instead of 6.30. The majority of the merchants have signed it and hereafter will close at 6 o'clock Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

The union prayer meeting will be held this evening at 7.30 in the Congregational church.

The Ladies' Society of the Baptist church will serve their annual salad supper on the evening of April 3d.

Inspector Rice of the Massachusetts Public Service Commission inspected the electric road lines here Monday.

The cemetery commissioners have organized with Lewis R. Holden chairman, D. L. Bodfish secretary and treasurer.

The members of St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Mary's Mission met this afternoon with Samuel Brooks of Foster street.

At a session of the probate court in Springfield yesterday, Mary C. Kelley of Mount Vernon, N. Y., was appointed administratrix of the estate of Mary Bradley, late of Thorndike.

Mrs. Edwin L. Clark of Clinton, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bodfish of Holbrook street. Mr. Clark enlisted some time ago in the Medical Corps, and has been called to service.

E. W. Lynch of Worcester, who bought the business of the Palmer Foundry last summer, has bought A. W. Holbrook's house on the corner of North Main and Holbrook streets, and will move his family there as soon as Mr. Holbrook moves to the Atkins house on Thorndike street.

Charles Denning, Philip Holden, Neil McDonald, Earl Morgan and Anthony Slowick, who enlisted recently in the transportation department of the Red Cross, have been ordered to report in New York next Monday for service. Sherry Waid, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Waid of King street, went to New York Monday and enlisted in the same branch of the service.

### Inquest Reports Are Filed

By Judge T. W. Kenefick on Two Deaths. No One Accountable

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer filed yesterday in Springfield reports of inquests on the death of two persons on the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad. In neither case was there blame attached to any person.

Stapan Kozol was struck at North Wilbraham February 14 by a train going from Springfield to Boston. He was working as a traveling trackman, and the noise of a passing freight going west prevented him from hearing the signals of the train that struck him.

Maurao Santel was struck by the 20th Century Limited in Palmer on February 21st. He was a member of the track repair gang and was engaged in clearing ice from a gutter under the west-bound track. Other members of the gang heard the warning of the approaching train and supposed that Santel also heard it and would get out of the way, but it appeared that he did not.

### Campaign For Soldiers' Books

The week of March 25th will be devoted throughout this section at least to a campaign for books for the soldiers' camps. The work will be done principally through the local library associations. A meeting of the trustees of the Young Men's Library Association was held last evening and a plan of campaign mapped out. The campaign director will be C. L. Waid, and the headquarters will be at the library rooms. The advisory committee will consist of the trustees, and C. H. Hobson, the librarian, will have charge of the publicity end. The soliciting captain is F. A. Smith, and R. E. Faulkner is the collecting captain. The full details of the plan will be made public next week.

Miss M. A. Roche has returned from a trip to Boston and Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager have returned from an extended visit in Hartford, Conn.

### Paulist Choristers Coming

Father Finn's Famous Boy Choir at Springfield Auditorium March 11

For years visitors to Chicago have been told not to miss hearing the Paulist choristers at St. Mary's church, where Rev. William Joseph Finn has developed one of the great church choirs of the country. The choristers are now on a tour with the approval of Cardinals Gibbons, Farley and O'Connell, for the benefit of the French restoration fund, and will sing at the Springfield Auditorium next Monday evening, with Fr. Finn personally conducting. The choir comprises 100 voices, with eight soloists who appear in program numbers, and their director has developed a purity and sureness of tone and a perfection of ensemble that has brought to Fr. Finn recognition among musicians as one of the remarkable conductors of to-day, one whose insight and understanding of the technique of boys' voices is not surpassed. A pianist and an organist accompany the choir.

Fr. Finn's entire life has been devoted to ecclesiastical and musical studies, and he is a composer of recognized merit as well as conductor, and an authority on folk-song. The development of boys' voices to him became a work of love, and since the Paulist choristers were organized in 1904 he has been their constant mentor and guide. They have toured in the West, and one year made a visit to Europe, where they were given a special audience by Pope Pius X and won decorations and prizes from the French Academy.

The sale is now going on at M. Steinert & Sons Co., 424 Main street, Springfield. The prices are: Floor, \$1; balcony, \$1.50; gallery 75c and 50c. Mail orders are filled, and tickets mailed, if check includes the 10 per cent war tax, and self-addressed stamped envelope is enclosed.

### The Heart Is Very Busy.

Your heart is a very busy organ. While you breathe once, it beats four times, says Popular Science Monthly. At each beat it sends four pounds of blood through your veins and arteries. The weight of the circulating blood is 29 pounds. When you run, your legs and the other parts of your body need more blood, so your heart must pump faster.

### Grave Insult.

Mrs. Kowler—"Then you and young Mr. Sharp are not on speaking terms any more?" Mrs. Blunderby—"No, indeed. The last time I met him I told him my husband had locomotive attack, and the young whippersnapper had the impudence to ask if he whistled at crossings."

### Mermaids' Uniforms.

Elizabeth was looking at a fairy book, when she espied some mermaids on a page that big sister had just turned over. She opened her big eyes and said, "Oh, sister, wait a minute. Let me see their beauty uniforms."

### Substitute for Peppin.

Health experts in the Philippines are trying to develop an industry in the dried juice of the papaya for medicinal use as a substitute for pepin.

## Our Watchword --- Quality Always First

### A Good Bicycle

Is a paying investment for the working man who depends on irregular trolley service. Its use by the boy or girl combines business with a healthful pastime which makes for stronger men and women in years to come. The conditions prevailing make it possible that good machines will be hard to obtain at any price later on. So a word to the wise --- BUY YOURS EARLY. We have on hand the well-known

### Iver Johnson Machines

Lowell Special, \$30

Lowell Diamond, \$35

We invite your inspection --- sale or no sale



### WE ARE WELL STOCKED WITH Bicycle Supplies

Such as GAS and ELECTRIC LAMPS, MUD GUARDS, CARRIERS, CHAINS, PEDALS, BELLS, TOOL BAGS, TIRES, SADDLES, RUBBER CEMENT and HANDLE BARS.

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

### Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Costs More

Yes, everything costs more these war days and is increasing every day. Don't blame your range or furnace if you have

### To Keep Feeding Their Hungry Mouths

\$10 will buy very little coal, wood or coke, but a whole lot of dirt and bother, while \$10 will buy a whole lot of GAS that is all heat with no Dirt or Bother.

Remember, a \$25 Range to-day costs you \$41 this Spring.

## Worcester County Gas Co.

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
891 Main Street, Springfield

### Sale of J. H. Miller's Gift Novelties

We have bought these goods from the J. H. Miller Company, and placed some of our own goods with them. They are marked down from 1/2 to 3/4 former price. Smokers' articles, jewelry, pottery, doorstops, novelties. Also large lot of framed pictures, were 30c to \$1.50. Now 10c to \$1.45. See the window.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All

Parts of the World and Ship

to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Ash Cans, Sifters, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Scoops

Florence Oil Stoves  
Coal and Wood Heating Stoves

Cotton and Canvas Gloves  
Leggins

Tip-Ups for Ice Fishing  
Lines and Hooks

Street and Stable Horse Blankets

Buck Saws, Cross Cuts, Axes

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

**TO RENT**—Furnished Seven-room Cottage Inquire at 26 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

**FOR SALE**—One old-fashioned Secretary and one Chamber Set. Call at C. W. BENNETT'S, 98 Park street.

**TO RENT**—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

**FOUND**—A bundle of clothing, which owner may have by proving property and paying charges. Apply at JOURNAL OFFICE.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Furniture to be sold before April; full diningroom set and other pieces; may be seen any time at 90 Thordike St., Palmer.

**MARGARET J. ATKINS.**

**FOR SALE**—Unused Three-quarter White Iron bed with spring and mattress; also small Oak Dresser. W. H. L., 51 PINE ST.

**WANTED**—A competent girl for general housework in family of two. MISS MARY E. SANDFORD, 56 Maple St., Ware.

**FOR SALE**—One full-size Pool Table in perfect condition. A reasonable offer accepted. Inquire of HARRY W. RANDALL, Bondsville, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—White Wyandotte Eggs for hatching; day-old chicks, healthy, vigorous, heavy-laying stock. MISS W. D. SPEARS, Beichertown Road. Tel. 75-22.

**TOWN OF PALMER.**  
Department of Weights and Measures.  
NOTICE.

March 1, 1918.

In compliance with the provisions of Section 21, Chapter 82 of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts, I hereby give notice to all inhabitants or persons having usual places of business in Palmer who use weights, measures or balances, for the purpose of selling goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities or for public weighing, to bring in their weights, measures and balances to be adjusted and sealed. I shall be at the office of Sealer of Weights and Measures, March 13 and 14 to attend to this duty.

LOUIS LEVILLER,  
Sealer of Weights and Measures, For Palmer.

Office, Holbrook Block,  
Office hours, 1 to 5 p. m.

**Palmer Savings Bank**  
Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking room on Monday, the 18th day of March, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Palmer, Mass., March 4, 1918.

**Miss Alice Ranson**  
Piano Teacher  
Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

**Insurance**  
of all kinds.  
**R. E. Cummings,**  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

**Young Man**  
About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

**THE JOURNAL**

**\$1.00 WILL BE GIVEN**  
to each of several schoolboys who will deliver copies of the Curtis publications to customers. Only schoolboys—clean, gentlemanly and ambitious—need apply. The \$1.00 is in addition to liberal cash profits and many other advantages. Apply to

**EDWIN C. GOULD**  
400 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

**TOWN OF PALMER.**  
Board of License Commissioners  
Notice is hereby given that all applications for liquor licenses for the year 1918, must be in the hands of said board not later than 9 o'clock p. m., of Saturday, March 23d, 1918. Such applications to be in duplicate form accompanied by the sum of \$2.00, the fee for advertising same. Applications may be left with the clerk, Patrick H. Garvey, 35 Central street.

The fee for all licenses remain the same as last year.

**WILLIAM BURDICK,**  
**PATRICK H. GARVEY,**  
**JAMES F. COUGHLIN,**  
License Commissioners of Palmer

**Reporter Wanted**  
Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

**Apply at This Office**

**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

**SOLD BY**  
**C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.**

**ROBERTA'S HEART**  
By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Roberta's heart was broken. At least, that is what she told herself, as she sat reading for the seventh time, Harold Lathrop's letter. To have an engagement ended because of some jealous misunderstanding, would not have been half so bad, but to be told in cold blood that the adored one had ceased to care, this was sorrow and humiliation complete.

"We'd better call it off," was the succinct expression of Harold, "all you care about is the convenience of riding around in my car, and sometimes you scarcely look at me, and anyway there's a girl!" That was the better part of it—another girl.

Critically "Bobbie" examined her own piquant face in the mirror. What she saw there could not have been discouraging, for dimples flashed out to mock at the tears in her eyes.

"It," she soliloquized, "I could only make him sorry." Then in sudden inspiration she jumped to her feet.

**UNPAID ACCOUNT**  
By VINCENT G. PERRY.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was monotonous work Ina Walker was doing, making out accounts for the month. She had made it a practice to find something interesting in all her work and as she typed each statement she broke the monotony by trying to draw a mind picture of each person for whom she was making out a bill. She stopped her machine as she came to a familiar name on the list—Mr. Lawrence Wright.

"Hasn't this Lawrence Wright paid his bill yet?" she asked Mr. Armstrong, the office manager. "His subscription is nearly three years in arrears, and I have billed him every month for at least two years."

"No, he hasn't, and I don't see any way of collecting it. We have sent a collector there half a dozen times, and the last time he was nearly thrown out. There is nothing for it but to keep rendering the account. That's the way with these young fellows with more money than brains. Just try it yourself, Miss Walker," the head collector flashed.

"I will, and collect it, too, if Mr. Armstrong will consent," she laughed, delighted at being able to ruffle the calm of the collector.

"I am willing," the manager consented. "You can start out now if you like."

Ina had not been quite in earnest, but she would not withdraw after making the boast. She went back to her typewriter and worked mechanically until she finished the accounts, and then unconcernedly put on her hat and started out to collect the bill. On the car she tried to remember how she had pictured Mr. Lawrence Wright, but she had pictured him so often, and each time differently. She would show him that she could hold her own with any man, and tell him just what she thought of him if she didn't get a check to cover the amount of the bill.

He lived in a fashionable apartment house. She envied him that, even though he were fat and pompous. She rang the bell at the door bearing his name plate. The door opened and the man before her was fat and pompous. A second glance told her it wasn't Mr. Wright; it was a butler in livery.

"What name?" asked the butler.

"I am from Mr. James," she said after a moment's hesitation. It was a bold step, but she felt it was necessary to gain an entrance. After all she was representing the president of the Times indirectly.

The butler ushered her into the reception room. She waited uneasily, her eyes taking in the room. It was very tastefully arranged and decorated. She hoped Wright would not appear in a bathrobe—men in bathrobes were one of her aversions. She was examining a beautiful reproduction of a masterpiece on the wall when a slight sound told her some one else was in the room. She tried to sink back in her chair quickly, but realized in time it would be a clumsy move, and straightened up to face a tall, handsome man. He could not help seeing the surprised look on her face, but she knew he did not know it was because she had pictured him as fat and pompous; she was thankful he didn't.

"Did you wish to see me?" he asked pleasantly. His voice was in keeping with his appearance.

"Yes; I have a small account here for your Times subscription. It is just fifteen dollars—for three years, in arrears, you know. I would not have called, but we have mailed you a bill and we thought it likely you had let it slip your notice and would think us careless if we did not remind you."

"Hasn't this bill been paid?" he exclaimed in true surprise. "I will write you out a check at once. This is just another of the bills I find my secretary has neglected. For three years I have been leaving my affairs to him, and he has made a muddle of them. I believe I could have done better myself."

"I am sure you could," Ina said earnestly. "It is a mistake for a man of brains to leave his business for others to do. Goodness knows what harm an unscrupulous secretary can do to a disinterested employer."

"Thank you for calling me a man of brains," he smiled. "I believe you are right about the rest of it. That comes from allowing another man to handle your funds and open your mail. I don't believe I can trust another one to do these things again."

"I should say you couldn't. Why don't you try a woman secretary?" she suggested.

"I never thought of that. How would you like the position?" he asked.

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of myself," she blushed.

"I know you weren't," he replied. "But I think you would suit me."

They were waiting at the office for Ina with the expectation of a good laugh, but the laugh was on her side. The smile on her face told them that the minute she entered.

"I collected the money," she laughed, flourishing the check.

They gathered around her to hear her experience, but she wasn't very communicative.

"He was a fine man and it was the fault of a dishonest secretary that he didn't pay before," was all she would say.

A full confession had to come when she resigned her position on Saturday night.

**WARE.**  
Three Deaths in One Day

Dewar Mountain, 23, died at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer last Thursday morning. He was a son of J. J. Mountain, now of Los Angeles, Cal., and a nephew of Mrs. M. H. Allen of West street. The funeral was from Jenks' undertaking rooms Saturday.

Michael Brown, 57, died at his home on West street early Thursday morning after an illness of several weeks. He came to Ware from Ireland when a boy, and was employed by the Otis Company the greater part of his life. He leaves two brothers, James and Patrick Brown, and a sister, Miss Mary Brown, all of Ware. The funeral was Saturday morning from All Saints' church.

Alfred Allard, 62, died Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock at his home on East Main street. He was born in Canada, but had lived in Ware for 48 years. Besides a wife he leaves a son, Armand, five brothers, Alphonse and Henry of Woonsocket, R. I., Louis of Providence, Moise of Pawtucket and Paul of Webster, and four sisters, Mrs. Celina Milford and Mrs. Charles Viens of Lowell, Mrs. Napoleon Lavell of Plymouth and Mrs. Fred Duval of Moosup, Conn. The funeral was from Our Lady of Mount Carmel church Saturday.

**Women Have Bad Scare**  
The Ware women who are employed in the Quabog Corset factory in West Brookfield, and who make the trip each day in the company's auto truck, were given a scare on the return trip last Friday night when the car apparently got beyond the control of the driver on the Ware side of the mountain and made a speedy trip to the bottom, where a blow-out caused it to skid into the gutter. No damage was done and no one was injured, although several of the women fainted and were too frightened to go to work the following day.

**Overcome by Coal Gas**  
Mrs. Oscar Martin and two sisters, Misses Exilda and Adelaide Farnadeau, were overcome by coal gas at Mrs. Martin's home on Aspen street last Friday morning. Mr. Martin discovered the gas and was able to get to a window and open it and to summon physicians. Mrs. Martin and Miss Exilda soon recovered, but Miss Adelaide was unconscious for several hours.

**Death of Mrs. Azarie Riendeau**  
Mrs. Azarie Riendeau of North street died at the Ware Hospital Saturday morning of pneumonia after a four-days' illness. She is survived by her husband and two sons, Lionel and Ernest; also three brothers and three sisters in Canada, and one sister, Mrs. Ferdinand Morin of this town. The funeral was held from Mt. Carmel church Monday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

The total number of stars on the Knights of Columbus service flag is now 26, three having been added recently.

Mrs. Arthur Paige of Church street fell on the ice Tuesday evening and fractured her right arm near the elbow.

The school committee considered the petition of the grade teachers for an increase of \$100 in their salary, at its meeting this week, but feel that the increase cannot be granted at this time. There are 36 teachers who would be affected, making a total of \$3600.

Mrs. Bernard W. Southworth of Cottage street received a fractured collarbone and several bruises about the head when she fell down a flight of stairs at her home Tuesday morning.

Prompt work on the part of the fire department prevented much damage when fire was discovered in a bed room in the home of Ozias Gravel of Aspen street Sunday afternoon. Only a mattress and bedding were destroyed. No one was at home and the origin of the fire is a mystery.

The following gifts have been received by the Red Cross: E. H. Gilbert for one year, \$240; two friends, \$60; J. W. Lawton G. A. R. post, \$10; a friend, \$10; Ladies' Aid Society of Methodist church, \$10; employees of Otis Company's packing room, \$10; a friend, \$10; Mrs. M. L. Southworth, \$5; Mrs. E. W. Lawton, \$5; a friend, for wool, \$5; a friend, \$2; Mrs. E. H. Brennan, \$2 a month; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Southworth, \$2 a month; Mrs. H. O. Robinson, \$1 a month; G. A. R. Club of East Congregational church, \$2; from sale of wool, \$1.46.

Joseph Desmarreau, 80, died Tuesday afternoon of old age at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Morin of North street, with whom he lived. Mr. Desmarreau was a native of Boucher-

**HAMPDEN.**  
Two Birthday Parties

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis on the East Longmeadow road was the scene of a happy gathering last week Wednesday evening, the occasion being the 18th birthday of their eldest daughter, Miss Ida. Guests were present from Hampden, East Longmeadow, Wilbraham, North Wilbraham, Ludlow and Springfield. A cake with 18 candles was one of the features of the refreshment table.

About 20 of the young friends of Miss Florence Bartlett gathered last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. A. H. Newman on the Somers road to assist in the celebration of her 16th birthday. Supper was served, and a birthday cake bearing 16 candles occupied the center of the table.

The young people of the Federated church have organized a chorus choir to help in the services.

Another case of scarlet fever has been reported, a child in the family of W. C. Stafford on the Glendale road.

No new cases of chicken-pox have been reported and it is hoped there will be no further spread of the disease.

The United Workers of the Federated church plan to serve a supper in the Congregational vestry a week from to-night.

**BRIMFIELD.**  
Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Tarbell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell over the week-end.

Mrs. G. W. Ross of Northampton has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winniewisser.

The Junior Circle of the Red Cross met in the selectmen's room Monday evening with an attendance of 39.

The Junior Red Cross Circle met at the home of Mrs. Lawrence last Friday evening. About 35 were present.

Friends of Private Frank L. Geffen of Co. I, 35th Engineers, 86th division, American Expeditionary Forces, will be glad to know that his mother has received word of his safe arrival "Over there."

Palmer and Wilbraham Granges visited Brimfield Grange Tuesday evening and gave the literary program. There was a large attendance. Remarks were made by the different Masters.

The combined achievement clubs of boys and girls held a meeting for organization in the Academy building Tuesday afternoon. William Spooner was chosen president, and Kathryn Brown secretary and treasurer. There were also present Mr. Glavin, local supervisor of club work, Mrs. Stratton, supervisor of home economics work and teacher of cooking and serving in the Academy, and Mr. Trask of the Hampden County Improvement League.

The largest number of the winter—31—were in attendance at the meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary with Mrs. R. V. Sawin last Friday afternoon. The committee in charge of raising funds reported that an entertainment is to be held on Saturday evening.

Miss Nellie Norcross, chairman of the soldiers' communication committee, reported a list of Brimfield boys, 18 being located. Extracts from letters from Charles M. Streeter of Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, and Charles A. Norcross of Co. C, 504th Engineer Battery, and Gilbert Favreau of the 35th Aero Construction Squadron, all of France, were read. It was announced that two gifts of \$5 each had been received from outside members.

**WALES.**  
Elliott Bunnell of Springfield visited friends in town Tuesday.

Ralph Bishop of Boston has taken a position in the office of the Lexington mill.

Mrs. John Woodworth has returned from a several days' visit to Jewett City, Conn.

Henry Needham is confined to his home by injuries, the result of a fall on the ice Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Whittemore returned to their home here after several months' absence.

H. Whitaker was painfully injured on Friday by having the flesh scraped from his arm by machinery in the card room of the Lexington mill. He was attended by Dr. Sawin.

ville, Can., but had lived in Ware for over 50 years. Besides the daughter mentioned he leaves three others, Miss Blanche Desmarreau of Ware, Mrs. George Talbot of West Brookfield and Mrs. Wilfred Morrois of Canada. Funeral services were held from Mt. Carmel church this morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

**WEDNESDAY, MAR. 13**  
**The German Curse In Russia**  
A wonderful and true picture of present condition  
Highly Educational and Interesting  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 7.15 and 8.45  
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES

**THURSDAY, MAR. 14**  
PATHE SERIAL DAY  
**"The Hidden Hand"**  
Featuring DORIS KENYON  
And the second series of  
**"Daughter of the U.S.A."**

**FRIDAY, MAR. 15**  
SPECIAL FOX FEATURE  
**"When False Tongues Speak"**  
Featuring VIRGINIA PEARSON  
And a Fox Rip-Roaring Comedy  
Pathe News  
Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6.00 (till 10.00)

**SATURDAY, MAR. 16**  
BLUE RIBBON FEATURE DAY  
**"Who Goes There?"**  
Featuring HARRY MOREY and CORRIE GRIFFITH  
Pathe News  
Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6.00 (till 10.00)

**Ladies**  
Stop! Look! Listen!  
NOW is your opportunity to have your  
**Spring and Summer Suits Made**  
My spring and summer goods have just arrived. My work is guaranteed.  
**Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Pressed, and Repaired**  
**H. Cohen**  
5 Central St., Palmer

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

**Men's Shoes For Spring**  
Men's black kid lace shoes with medium and wide toes. Men's calf English last lace shoes in black, tan and mahogany. These are very stylish; just the kind the young men want.  
Men's black calf medium and wide toe blucher lace shoes. Comfort and wear in these.

**Morse & Haynes Co.**  
376 Main St., Springfield.

**ELECTRICITY is an All-Year-Round Help**  
Its many comforts and conveniences are always in season. It helps in a hundred ways to pull through the long winter months. And in summer it offers as many reliefs from the hot weather. In the saving of labor, conservation of food, economizing of time and effort, ELECTRICITY plays such a wonderful part that no home can be at its best without it. This is true of the most humble cottage or the mansion.

Let us show you how ELECTRICITY more than earns every cent of its cost. Write or phone.

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.  
422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Given Birthday Surprise

Mrs. James Campbell of Church street was given a pleasant surprise at her home on Tuesday evening by 20 woman friends and presented a handsome cut glass celery dish, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Those present were Mrs. Samuel Goodale, Mrs. John Campbell, Mrs. Thomas Wallace, Mrs. Robert Tabor, Mrs. Andrew Tolman, Mrs. James Hughes, Mrs. Rupert Carter, Mrs. G. H. Cummings, Mrs. William M. Holden, Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie, Mrs. Andrew J. Parker, Mrs. Horace Parker, Mrs. John Hamilton, Mrs. Frank Henry, Mrs. Queeny Wakeman, Mrs. Shirley Wakeman, Mrs. Roy B. Wakeman, Mrs. Charles F. Movers, Mrs. Samuel Thayer.

#### Many War Gardens

The prospect for a large number of war gardens this spring is encouraging. Many persons have made application for land this year, and the number will be probably double that of last year. The industrial workers demonstrated last year that they can grow potatoes, corn and other vegetables with as much success as regular farmers, and many intend to double their last year's acreage.

George Tibbets and George Larigne went to Boston this week to enlist in the army.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault went to Boston Tuesday to attend the automobile show.

Mrs. Samuel Goodale and daughter Earline left today for a visit with friends in Westfield.

Miss Mary V. Lyons of Springfield passed the week-end here with her aunt on Pleasant street.

Mrs. Katherine Smith of Main street has been entertaining out-of-town friends the past week.

Frank J. Loftus went to Boston this week to appear before the State Board of embalming for examination.

Acting Sergeant Frank Meaney of Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., visited friends here the past week on a 10-days' furlough.

John Dziak of Fort Revere passed a short leave of absence in town with his wife on Saturday, returning Sunday evening.

James Clark of the Engineer Corps, stationed at Camp Devens in Ayre, was a week-end guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Clark of Church street.

Miss Alice Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League will be at the home of Mrs. Samuel Goodale next Monday evening, where she will speak on "Millinery."

Rev. Charles L. Foley of Holy Cross church in Holyoke was the speaker at the Tuesday evening Lenten service in St. Mary's church. The way of the Cross exercises will be at 7.30 to-morrow evening, as usual.

Charles Dunn of Camp Gordon, in a recent letter to his mother, Mrs. Katherine Dunn of Church street, says he is at present at work in the mess barracks. He is enjoying good health and finds plenty of work to take up his time.

William St. Amand left this week to join the colors. He went to Fort Slocum, and will afterwards go to a Southern camp, and will be assigned to the ordnance department. He was until recently employed in the Hendee plant in Springfield.

### THREE RIVERS.

Leslie Root of Vermont, formerly of this village, visited friends here this week.

Mrs. A. Cohen of Main street is spending the week with relatives in New York City.

Milton Willis, who has enlisted in the Aviation Corps, has resigned his position in Pittsburg and has taken one at New Brunswick, N. J., while waiting to be called.

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Bowling Scores

The Pickering Hall bowling team defeated the Bondsville team Thursday night, 1278 to 1204. Cahill was the high three-string man for the Pickering Hall team, getting 270, while Holden was high man for Bondsville, getting 276. The score:

Pickering Hall.	80	83	73	136
Smith, Hutchinson,	73	84	87	244
Clark,	89	89	81	259
Cahill,	89	89	92	270
Henrichon,	88	84	96	268
	420	429	429	1278

Bondsville.	77	74	87	238
Taylor,	69	66	55	190
Magee,	86	82	71	247
Bellie,	100	95	81	276
Holden,	90	80	88	258
Bowler,				
	422	396	396	1204

In the bowling tournament singles Friday night, Seigal took two points from Swain, Hutchinson won two from Henrichon, La Pan cleaned up three from Warriner, while Clark took two from La Point. The score:

Seigal,	96	82	94	272
Swain,	84	90	95	269
Hutchinson,	105	93	74	272
Henrichon,	101	96	87	284
La Pan,	107	82	97	287
Warriner,	72	65	81	218
Clark,	92	86	84	262
La Point,	98	92	93	283

Monday night Musgrave took two points from Paquette, Rollet cleaned up two from St. John, Barber won two from Brosnan, and Cahill won two from Frame. The score:

Paquette,	86	86	78	250
Musgrave,	73	74	79	225
Rollet,	75	75	77	227
St. John,	79	74	77	230
Barber,	79	87	81	247
Brosnan,	77	85	89	251
Cahill,	74	80	94	248
Frame,	73	83	90	246

### Bowling Standing

The standing of the bowling tournament up to the first of March, is as follows:

Name	Pin-fall	Average	High string	High 3	Percentage
Henrichon,	889	98	114	311	.888
LaPan,	825	82	107	296	.883
Cahill,	579	86	116	306	.883
Frame,	498	83	82	262	.883
Seigal,	768	84	96	268	.866
Musgrave,	500	83	104	262	.866
Rollet,	468	78	91	244	.866
Clark,	768	85	93	282	.855
LaPoint,	684	76	93	253	.800
Swain,	734	81	95	269	.800
Keith,	761	84	105	272	.800
Warriner,	689	76	89	243	.800
Chabot,	466	77	96	257	.800
St. John,	459	81	92	244	.800
Brosnan,	473	78	90	244	.800
Barber,	465	77	82	246	.800
Paquette,	437	72	86	226	.800
Katz,	436	73	86	225	.800

The schedule for the remaining matches of the bowling tournament singles on the Pickering Hall alleys is as follows:

March 7. Swain vs. Paquette, Cahill vs. LaDuke.
8. Warriner vs. Katz, Hutchinson vs. Smith, Chabot vs. Clark, LaPoint vs. LaDuke, Seigal vs. Henrichon.
11. Swain vs. Rollet, Paquette vs. Frame, Musgrave vs. Cahill, St. John vs. Barber.
13. Hutchinson vs. Katz, Warriner vs. Clark, Chabot vs. LaDuke, LaPan vs. Frame, Seigal vs. Barber.
14. LaPoint vs. Cahill, Swain vs. Musgrave, Henrichon vs. Rollet, Paquette vs. St. John.
15. Hutchinson vs. Clark, St. John vs. LaDuke, Musgrave vs. Henrichon, Rollet vs. Barber, Katz vs. Swain.
18. Paquette vs. Cahill, Warriner vs. LaPoint, LaPan vs. Seigal, Chabot vs. Frame.

Miss Luna Whitlock is spending the week with friends in Manchester, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. David Sears are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Octave Morin are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Barber in Worcester.

Miss Lena Dominie of Willimantic, Conn., was a guest the last of the week of friends in this village.

Mrs. J. W. Rogers of Boston is the guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Deane at her home on Kelly street.

Raymond Emery of the Quartermaster's Corps, stationed at Pallas Bay, New York, spent the week-end with friends in this village.

John Cole of the Harvard Radio School was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue, the last of the week.

The Palmer Mill gave a social to the executive employees in Pickering Hall Tuesday night. Preceding the refreshments, which were served by caterers from Springfield, J. F. Benjamin of Boston spoke on "Scientific Business."

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Union church gave a Waldorf lunch in Pickering Hall last Wednesday night, which was well attended. After the lunch an entertainment was given by local talent, which consisted of recitations and violin solos.

The Boy Scouts of this village held a basket social in Pickering Hall Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing games, after which the baskets were auctioned off by Mr. Hanson, the Scoutmaster of the troop. A large number were present, all of whom enjoyed a pleasant evening.

The firemen were called out Sunday to a chimney fire in one of the farmhouses on Motyka Hill. One of the gears on the fire truck was put out of order in shifting on the hill and the truck stalled, and had to be pushed back to the engine house. Meanwhile

a hurried call had been put in for a truck from Palmer, to which they responded quickly, and with the aid of extinguishers the fire was put out before it had made much headway.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Sugar has again come to town, and was very welcome.

J. C. Green attended the automobile show in Boston Wednesday.

Lewis R. Holden and Charles D. Holden spent Wednesday in Boston on business.

Private Edward Allen of Camp Devens was a guest this week at his home in the village.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. N. H. Morse.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cahoun and daughters were week-end guests of relatives in Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Russell of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

Miss Jennie Thayer of Colebrook spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Thayer.

William Houle and daughter Madeleine of Springfield were guests this week of Mrs. Mary Fauteux.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine.

The grocery stores will commence next week to close Wednesday afternoons as formerly, instead of Mondays.

Wilfred Johnson and Miss Emma Dudley of Northbridge were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Mrs. A. McIntosh of Athol was a guest Saturday and Sunday of her son William, and sister, Mrs. Jerome Thayer.

Russell Fairbanks, who was a guest last week of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green entertained this week Mrs. Nellie Bond of Northampton and Mrs. Harry Sutcliffe of Monson.

W. H. McVickar of Lowell, a former resident of the village, was a guest last week of Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shadduck at the parsonage.

Miss Julia Manning, who has been spending two weeks with her aunt, Miss Kate Quirk, has returned to her home in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Adaloro Marsau entertained Sunday their daughters, Miss Viola of Boston, and Misses Lyda and Irene of Springfield.

Michael Fenton has returned to his home in Bristol, Pa., where he is employed by the Ley Construction Co., after a visit at his home here.

James Fitzgerald, who has been in poor health for several months, but who was thought to be improving, is again confined to the house by illness.

The public schools which were closed for the past month open Monday. It is thought there is coal enough in the bins to last through the rest of the year.

Miss Mildred Hartwell, who has been having a month's vacation from school duties in Greenfield, owing to coal shortage, was recalled this week, the schools opening to-day.

Miss Myra Pember of Walpole was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman. Saturday, several friends of Mrs. Chapman were present to assist her in remembering her birthday.

F. E. Albrow was a guest Saturday of his son William in Springfield, who has been ill for the past three weeks as the result of an operation. He is now improving and expects to be able to take up his work this week.

Miss Susie Hall returned to her home in Springfield, Monday, after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albrow. She was accompanied by Mrs. Albrow for a few days' visit. She will also be a guest of her son, William Albrow.

Private Charles Billings is having a week's furlough from Camp Devens, which he is spending with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings. Mr. Billings, who has been in the hospital for two months, will be able on his return to take up active service.

Private Edward M. Baker, whose death was reported by Gen. Pershing Tuesday, was well known in this village, having several relatives here, where he was a frequent guest and was well known. Mr. Baker died from natural causes. His home was in Brattleboro, Vt.

The Polish residents of the village have engaged several speakers to address a meeting which will be held in Polish Hall Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The subject of the evening will be, "The Polish Organized Army Now in France." There will also be addresses on the condition of the poor and hungry in Poland. All are invited to be present.

### Coal Mine Ablaze.

At Brule, near St. Etienne, a coal mine has been on fire for ages and has given the district quite a volcanic aspect. All attempts to extinguish it have been futile. It still blazes and smolders.

### Being Neighbors.

We are nearer neighbors to ourselves than whiteness to snow or weight to stones.—Montaigne.

## THE OTHER GIRL

By EARL REED SILVERS.

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Mildred had always been afraid of the other girl. Ted spoke of her very little now, but only a brief three months ago he had told Mildred all about that wonderful week in the mountains. He had been worn out with the press of work and had gone to Coleville, where he had found Elsie. She was the village school teacher, just out of normal school.

He had not known Mildred very well then. But the day after his return she had met him at a country club dance, and she had listened while he told her about Elsie. And then, two days before New Year's, he had told her that he was going to Coleville again to see Elsie.

"I promised her the last time I was up there that I'd come again on New Year's," he explained, "and I don't like to break my promise."

Something in the hurt of Mildred's eyes brought an answering light in his own.

"You know, don't you," he asked softly, "that I'd rather be here with you?"

But Mildred shook her head. "I don't know whether you would or not," she answered frankly. "You must cure a good deal for her."

He nodded. "Yes," he said; "I do." Two days later he had left for Coleville, but not before he and Mildred had talked it all out. And Mildred tried to convince herself that he was doing the right thing.

"She is very much in love with him. I know she is," she told herself, "and before he offers his love to me he must find out whether or not Elsie has lost her appeal to him."

It was hard waiting until he should come back again. Through seemingly endless days Mildred tried to fix her mind on other things, but it was useless. Gradually an idea took possession of her and worked its way into her mind until it became almost an obsession. She began to think how strange it would be if Ted should bring Elsie to New York with him as a bride, and it ended by believing that that was exactly what Ted was going to do.

She resolved to go to the Grand Central station and to wait outside the gates for Ted's train to come in.

"I can hide behind some other people," she said to herself, "and if he should come off the train with another girl I can see him first and come home without him knowing it. Then he won't have to tell me about it himself."

She was waiting at the station when the train arrived, and as the people started to pour through the gates she felt a sudden panic.

"Supposing he should come with another girl," she thought. "I would never speak to him again in the world."

The fact that under those circumstances he wouldn't care whether she spoke to him or not did not occur to her.

The passengers had almost all passed through the gate, and Mildred had begun to think that perhaps Ted had missed his train, when he appeared suddenly from the darkened platform. Mildred's heart stood still as she saw him, for he was walking beside one of the prettiest girls she had ever seen.

With something like a sob, Mildred drew back into the crowd, watching with tear-bordered eyes while Ted and the girl passed almost within six feet of her. When they had gone into the main station she rushed into the subway and somehow made the trip to her home.

A doorbell rang downstairs, but Mildred did not notice. Nothing mattered. But a moment later a knock sounded at her door and the maid announced that Mr. Terrill was waiting.

Mr. Terrill was Ted, and the announcement that he was downstairs filled Mildred with a sort of dull rage. She wondered vaguely why in the world he was calling on her; but she resolved that she would not let him know what a pang his selection of the other girl had given her. So she washed the tears from her eyes and went down the stairs, just as if the bottom had not fallen out of the earth.

Ted stepped forward eagerly as soon as he saw her.

"Mildred!" he said.

But Mildred only nodded casually.

"How are you, Ted?" she asked, with studied formality. "You had a nice trip, I hope."

He looked at her with startled eyes. "What's the matter, dear?" he asked, softly.

There was something in the way he spoke which shattered Mildred's reserve into tiny fragments.

"Oh, Ted," she half sobbed, "I saw you get off the train with her. Where is she?"

"Where is who?"

"The other girl—Elsie?"

"Why," Ted looked very much mystified, "when I left her this morning she was standing on the station at Coleville."

"And wasn't that she coming from the train with you?"

"No, dear; that was my cousin, who got on the train at Bridgeport, and who asked me to take her over to the Penn. station in New York."

"Oh!" For a long two minutes Mildred's eyes looked anywhere except at the man before her. But they returned to his after he had started to speak, for he was saying the most wonderful words in the world.

"There isn't any other girl," he said softly. "There is no one but you, dear."

## MEAT TASTES BETTER COOKED

And tobacco now tastes much better toasted.

You'll know this when you smoke the famous Lucky Strike cigarette, the real Burley cigarette.



### TEMPERED BY TRADE WINDS

Climate of the Dominican Republic Pleasant and Salubrious, Says Consul Arthur McLean.

There seems to be an impression abroad that the climate of the Dominican Republic is hot, humid, and unhealthy, writes Consul Arthur McLean, Puerto Plata. While the climate of this republic is tropical, it is pleasant and salubrious. Although it is very warm during the middle of the day, the temperature even in summer seldom reaches 90 degrees F., and the nights at all seasons are cool and pleasant. The climate is tempered by the trade winds which blow almost continuously during the day, and at night the land breeze from the mountains is equally refreshing. Owing to the great diversity of its relief the island of Santo Domingo presents a wider range of climate than any other part of the Antilles. The mean annual temperature of the coast towns is about 79 degrees F. It is cooler inland, the temperature varying with the altitudes. In the valley of Constanza, which is about the center of the island, at an elevation of 3,500 feet ice forms in winter occasionally.

The rainfall varies in different sections of the island from 15 to 200 inches per annum. In the southern part of the island there is a marked distinction between the dry and rainy seasons. The dry season is during the months of September to March, while the rainy season extends from April to August. In the northern half of the island it rains more or less all the year, although the heaviest rainfall occurs from November to April.

There have never been any epidemics of cholera and bubonic plague, and it is many years since there has been any yellow fever in the Dominican Republic.

### Reading Character.

"Are you a good judge of character?"

"Pretty fair. Now, for instance, that dignified looking man over there in the corner of the lobby is a stranger to me, but I take him to be a public man, a statesman, perhaps, who is accustomed to addressing large crowds, has constructive ideas and is at home on the platform."

"Ahem!"

"You know him?"

"Yes."

"Did I miss my guess far?"

"Oh, you could have done worse. He's the proprietor of a medicine show."

### Height of Women's Shoes.

The British war office forbids from February 1, except under permit from director of raw material, the purchase, sale, or offers to purchase or sell any boots for women with uppers exceeding seven inches in height if of leather or eight inches in height if of any other material. Manufacturers are now forbidden to cut material or uppers exceeding dimensions named.

## Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees: H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moore, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, J. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGros, W. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer: C. L. Wald.

Officers: R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: E.

# Monson News.

## Library Association Annual

### List of Officers Elected; Circulation For Year; Donations

The annual meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room Association was held Monday evening and these officers elected: President, W. L. Ricketts; vice-president, L. C. Flynt; secretary, F. A. Wheeler; treasurer, T. L. Cushman; director for five years, C. A. Bradley. The board of directors elected C. A. Bradley auditor and W. L. Ricketts, F. A. Wheeler, R. H. Cushman and C. A. Bradley a book committee. It was voted to expend \$400 for the purchase of new books, and that a new flag and bulletin board be secured; \$300 was appropriated for further shelving, and catalogue changes. The treasurer's report showed all bills paid and a balance in the treasury.

The circulation of books was as follows: General, 2380; philosophy, 42; religion, 122; sociology, 457; philology, 136; natural science, 218; useful arts, 250; fine arts, 149; literature, 947; history, 802; travel, 250; biography, 316; adult fiction, 5810; juvenile fiction, 416; total, 15,771; foreign included, 74; juvenile non fiction, 5341; readers, 7384; library, open 304 days; largest circulation, 160; smallest daily circulation, 11; total registration, 287; total number of books in the library, 13,738.

Gifts of books were: From State of Massachusetts, Men's Anti-Suffrage League of Massachusetts, Houghton & Mifflin Company, E. P. Dutton Company, Doran Publishing Company, National Canners' Association, Carnegie Peace Foundation, Hodder & Stoughton, Smithsonian Institution, Doubleday, Page & Co., F. A. Wheeler, Col. C. L. Young, W. A. Cheney, Mrs. L. M. Hatch; also books and valuable documents on the war from Prof. W. Macneille Dixon of the university of Glasgow.

### Farmhouse and Contents Burned

The two-story farmhouse and shed of Charles Hancock in the Butler district was totally destroyed by fire of unknown origin Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Hancock were away from home, but Miss Belle Hancock and a school boy, Robert Shaw, who boards with the family, were at the house. They were able to save but a few articles of furniture, as the house was entirely in flames before neighbors and E. B. Shaw, the Butler district fire warden, could reach the farm. The house and contents were a total loss and there was no insurance.

H. E. Kendall has returned from a visit with relatives in Lenox. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hynes and children of Kenmore, N. D., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hynes of Washington street.

Carl Sweet, son of Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet of State street, has been transferred as manager of the Woolworth Co.'s store at Lebanon, N. H., to a similar position at Brookline.

Charles F. Orcutt, who has been unable to operate his laundry business for the past week on account of the shortage of fuel, has obtained a small supply and will resume business Monday.

Leonard Squier, Sergeant of the 7th U. S. Cavalry, who has been preparing for the West Point entrance examinations, has been spending a few days with his mother at Boston, and will leave for El Paso, Texas, the last of this week.

Mrs. Edwin G. Penniman and daughter of Fort William, Ont., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James E. Rindge of High street. Capt. Raymond Penniman of a Canadian regiment, who was reported missing a year and a half ago, has not been heard from.

The fourth quarterly conference will be held in the Methodist church vestry to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. District Supt. C. O. Ford will be present, and reports for the year will be rendered. The annual conference comes at Boston the first week in April.

Arrangements have been made with Harry E. Kendall of the Monson Soldiers' Information Bureau whereby draftees making application to him may obtain a complete set of all articles supplied by the local Red Cross unit.

The Dorcas Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. G. C. Flynt of High street, and the sewing will be for the Red Cross. This will be the last meeting before the business meeting, and a large attendance is desired.

Harold E. Shaw, who has been at the ground school for aviators at Cornell University for the past eight weeks, has been spending a five-days furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw of High street. Cadet Shaw expects to be sent to a Southern aviation field for further training at once.

A chimney fire in the home of Mrs. Robert Shumway on South Main street set fire to the roof of the house Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and an alarm was rung in from box 34. Before the chemicals had arrived however, neighbors had extinguished the blaze on the roof. The chemical apparatus was used in extinguishing the chimney fire.

## Report of District Nurse

The report of the district nurse for the month of February is as follows:

Patients visited,	24
New patients,	15
Met. cases,	7
Met. visits,	26
Patients carried from previous month,	9
Patients forwarded,	10
Nursing visits made,	128
Personal visits,	2
Instructional visits,	23
Social visits,	15
Well babies visited,	25
Baby visits,	8
Office visits,	0
Schools visited,	0
Visits to school children,	23
Paying patients,	1
Non-paying patients,	14
Patients discharged,	5
Patients recovered,	4
Patients improved,	5
Died,	0
Money collected,	\$33.75

## Monson Man Makes Good

Harold E. Shaw of High street and Maurice L. Perry of Boston, a former teacher at Monson Academy, were among 43 cadets who completed their two-months' ground school training course at Cornell University. They have now been sent to one of the Southern aviation centers. Of 103 picked men who entered with Perry and Shaw, but 24 finished the eight-weeks' course in eight weeks, illustrating the severity of the study. The remaining 19 of the 43 were "hold-overs" from previous classes. Shaw finished second in rank of his class, and acted as wing commander much of the time he was there.

The water department has purchased a Ford truck.

Mrs. Frank E. Costello has gone to the Hampden Hospital in Springfield for an operation.

Wilfred Kendall, a gun-pointer in the Merchant Marine service, was home over Sunday.

Arrangements are being perfected for a series of union Lenten services, to be held during Holy week.

Rev. F. K. Gamble will speak Sunday morning on "Reprisals," and Sunday evening will take for his subject, "In the Garden."

Arthur L. Brown of Wood Hill cut his left foot badly while chopping wood for W. M. Tucker Tuesday. He narrowly missed severing the great and second toe of the foot. He was attended by Dr. E. W. Capen.

John Hughes, a well-known local character, was injured Monday while at work unloading wool from an automobile at the Grant S. Kelly Woolen Co.'s plant. Hughes slipped on the ice and a 650-pound bale of wool fell partly on him. He suffered a severely bruised face and a bad scalp wound. He was attended by Dr. C. W. Jackson.

## Shrinking From Death.

Is it quite fair to dub a man a coward because he is "afraid to die?" Death, the prospect of it, even when it lies many years ahead, makes many of us quake. What, then, of the death that the air, full of whining bullets, shells, bombs, grenades, holds? "All that a man hath will he give for his life" is very true, and to shrink from death is but human and natural.—London Tit-Bits.

## Electricity on Submarines.

All submarines are operated by electricity, as obviously they could not be operated by steam, when submerged. In addition to its use for propulsion, electricity is utilized on submarines for lighting, for fans, for wireless communications and to cook all meals for the crew.

## Her Dire Threat.

Selma, aged three and a half, climbed to her place on her father's knee. He being worried, put her down. She stood looking at him seriously for a moment and then said: "Well, if you don't want no baby I'll just go to war."

## Improving the Bottle.

As a variation on the nonrefillable bottle a New York man has invented attachments for ordinary bottles that prevent their contents being poured out if they have been refilled.

## Carbide of Calcium.

Sweden and Norway together manufacture more carbide of calcium than any other single nation, but use very little of it, exporting almost the entire production.

## California's Good Roads.

The state of California has voted \$15,000,000 to be spent in perfecting the state highway system and not a single county failed to give the empowering measure a majority.

## Springtime

Means a

## Spring Hat

Select one from our line and be satisfied.

M. A. Roche

Monson

## DOLLIE'S CAREER

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Jack," said Dollie suddenly, "has it ever occurred to you that I ought to give serious thought to preparing for my future?"

"Dollie," I answered reproachfully, "how many times have I tried to persuade you to let me care for your future?"

"But I don't want to marry and settle down, like everyone else," Dollie answered impatiently. "I intend to be famous—to have a career. Besides—"

"You might die any day, and what would become of me?" There was no gainsaying this cheerful possibility. "No," she continued firmly. "I must learn to provide for myself, and strictly in confidence, Jack, I do not mind saying that I have decided upon literature as a profession."

"Write novels?" I questioned. "Write stories," said Dollie. "Now, I happen to need a new frock, but unfortunately daddy does not think so. If I should write a story say today—"

Dollie wrinkled her brows—"the editor would get it tomorrow, Tuesday, then if he sent my check Wednesday, it ought to reach me before the latter part of the week, don't you think so?"

"If he sends the check Wednesday," I agreed. "Well," said Dollie, jumping up and running over to her desk, "keep very quiet like a dear, and I will write the story now, then you may have the privilege of reading it before you go, and may also drop it into the mail box upon your way home."

There was silence for a few moments. I pretended to read while Dollie scribbled furiously. Presently she raised a flushed and troubled face: "Such a horrid, difficult character," Dollie exclaimed petulantly. "Everything she says looks queer on paper, you see, Martha—that is her name—"

is supposed to be a little country girl living in some far-away, desolate place. "Under those circumstances," I suggested, "perhaps she doesn't know any better."

"Why, that is so," said Dollie, encouraged, and the pencil flew again. "If—"

a small voice remarked a few minutes later—"If one knew positively just how the people talk in that part of the country, one might call their language—dialect."

"Call it any old thing you like," I comforted, "and if the author doesn't know, no one else will."

Dollie looked at me a bit suspiciously, but was soon absorbed in her story. "What is the matter now?" I asked, as a deep frown appeared between her beautiful eyes.

"It is the lady," Dollie complained, "the refined, cultured lady from the city, she is just as impossible as the other one and—I can't make her talk dialect, can I?"

"Dollie," I began soothingly, but was quickly interrupted:

"Jack," she burst out, "I wish you would cease calling me by that ridiculous name, it is very unsuitable."

"Unsuitable!" I cried, and drawing nearer, dared to speak in a manner which is usually silenced by Dollie. I compared her to all the radiant, beautiful things of earth—her eyes were 'twain violets steeped in dew; her cheeks had stolen their soft pink from the rose petals. Dollie was evidently carried away by my eloquence, for she regarded me long and attentively, with a sweet, dreamy expression that was most encouraging.

"Jack," she asked, as I finally paused for breath, "I have been trying to think, how do you spell apologetically?"

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, and collapsed in my chair. Dollie's eyes twinkled.

"I forget whether it has one or two 's,' she said.

But I sunk on in injured silence; the sound of tearing paper caused me to look up. Dollie was furiously consigning her first literary effort to the flames.

"I am not going to write stories for a living," she announced, "it spoils one's temper."

"But the check for your new dress—" I reminded.

"Oh, well, there are other things," Dollie answered serenely. "I might teach music, for instance."

Immediately she was at the piano running her fingers up and down the keys. "I believe," she said over her shoulder, "that I shall only take men pupils, you see, they are not so critical as women, a man would sit beside me on the bench for instance—"

"No doubt of it," I answered solemnly.

"Dorothy Dart, Teacher of Music for Young Men Only," Dollie quoted musingly, and began to play a jolly little waltz. After the last note had died away, she turned slowly about upon the piano stool. "Perhaps it would be well," she said, "to have at first just one pupil." Silence. "Jack," asked a very humble little voice, "when would you like to begin your lessons?"

And after a long time, oh, a long and blissful time, Dollie raised her curly head from my shoulder. "Dear," she said, "dear, you are such a dense old stupid, that I think I shall have to take you as a life pupil." And she did.

## Elements in Friendship.

There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship: Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

## AFTERWARDS

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Miss Electa Dayton came down the wide stairway and paused for an instant in the front door. She made a very beautiful picture. The fact that her abundant hair was snowy white did not detract from her beauty, for her coloring was delicately pink and her soft eyes as black and expressive as they had been in her girlish days of perhaps, twenty years past.

Electa looked through the wire-screened door into the garden with its prim rows of boxwood, smelling warm and pungent after the light shower of rain. She smiled a little sadly and turned away into the cool parlor.

"It was on an afternoon like this that he went away," she murmured wistfully.

It was a very restful room, with a faded Turkey carpet on the floor and old mahogany furniture scattered in comfortable confusion.

"I get tired of waiting sometimes," she murmured to herself, "but he said he would come back some day, and I know he is not dead."

For twenty years she had been waiting for the return of this adventurous lover of hers. He had fared forth to seek his fortune and five years afterward his letters had suddenly ceased. Since then Electa had heard no word from him nor of him. Her parents had died firm in the belief that Robin Gaines had deliberately dropped out of their daughter's life, and they begged Electa to forget him and marry another.

"He will come back some day," she said with the faith that only a woman can hold.

Perhaps it was this belief in his return that kept her from growing old. Now, she was more beautiful than she had ever been as a girl.

A handsome touring car rolled away from the village hotel and turned down a pleasant elm-shaded street. Beside the chauffeur sat a middle-aged man of distinguished bearing with a pair of bright blue eyes set in a bronzed countenance.

He glanced at the pleasant village homes set in the midst of the green lawns and flower beds, and all at once his gaze contracted as though he had been suddenly reminded of something.

At a word from him the machine stopped.

"What place is this?" he asked of the chauffeur.

"Stoneage, sir."

"By Jove—Stoneage!" The man looked up and down the street, surveying the houses with a new interest in his fine eyes. Old memories appeared to be struggling for recognition, for his face changed rapidly.

"I used to live here, Peter," he said to the man.

"Yes, sir."

"My father was rector of the church and I lived in that little brick house adjoining the church—see it there half hidden by ivy—for five years. Jove! I had forgotten all about Stoneage—haven't thought about it for years."

"It's a pretty place, Mr. Gaines."

"Mighty pretty, Peter. Drive slowly till you come to the corner and then turn to your right along the river road."

As the car moved noiselessly along, Robert Gaines scanned the houses with questioning eyes. He looked a little sadly at the village that had harbored a few years of his happy youth. Now, he was no longer happy—he had drunk his fill of adventuring and travel and now, in middle age, he had come back to his own land to feel himself a stranger there.

The river road brought back another memory. With the sight of the long, low, red roof that had sheltered Electa Dayton came a queer pang of remorse. He had forgotten Electa until today. Fifteen years ago he had written her a letter in which he had told her not to wait for him, as he had failed in his quest for a fortune—it was the day he had lost everything.

But he had never replied and he had put her out of his mind and, full of the spirit of adventure, he had forgotten her. He had never cared for any other woman.

Peter had stopped the car in front of Electa's gate.

Robin looked wistfully through the mist of green leaves. He wondered if Electa was alive—if she was married? Perhaps that little lad playing in the street was Electa's boy! He leaned from the car and spoke to the child.

"Who lives in that house?" he asked.

"Miss Dayton," was the child's startling reply.

"Miss who?" asked Robin, almost harshly.

"Miss 'Lecta Dayton," answered the boy, and he sped joyously away with the silver coin Robin tossed to him.

"Wait for me, Peter. I'm going inside to see an old friend," directed Robin, and he left the car and entered the door.

When his foot grated on the front piazza Miss Electa came to the front door.

For a brief instant they looked at each other through the screen door. "Electa!" he said hoarsely.

"Robin!" she cried joyfully. "I knew you would come back some day!"

Peter, in the automobile, saw his master kissing a beautiful white-haired woman.

## Optimistic Thought.

Reform is good for the state as well as for the people.

## TRACTORS' USE IN SCOTLAND

American Machine Is Popular Among Larger Farmers—Demand Is in Excess of Supply.

The use of tractors in Scotland for farming purposes has increased remarkably during the past two years, and the present demand is far in excess of the supply, writes Vice Consul E. R. Pottle, Dundee. The very high prices and costly upkeep of farm horses, added to the heavier expenses for labor, have compelled the larger farmers to be on the lookout for the best type of utility tractor.

The necessary points seem to be: Sufficient power with a reserve; strength and simplicity of construction; ability to run on common paraffin with economical consumption; capable of being operated by one man; toughness and durability of parts; easy adjustment; and ability to pull harrows, rollers, cultivators, etc., over broken ground.

A local farmers' association has stated that it would be difficult for any other class of farmers than those cultivating more than 100 acres to make use economically of tractors, unless the smaller farmers can combine to use one tractor among several of them.

There is no doubt that tractors have come to stay, and it is only a question of a short time until a hiring system will be found which will work conveniently and economically in much the same way as in thrashing. Several American tractors already are on the Scottish market, in limited numbers on account of import restrictions, but experience has given the Scottish farmer great confidence in any American make of farm machinery, and doubtless there will be a great demand for American tractors after the war.



The Art Dealer—I'll sell you this statue of Venus de Milo for \$2,000. Mr. Newriche—You'll sell it a heap sight cheaper than that—'cause it's damaged. It ain't got no arms.

## Poole Dry Goods Company

SPRINGFIELD

TWO STORES

## Two Big Sales

Bed Coverings

Men's Shirts

### Blankets and Comfortables

\$2.50 Comfortables, full size and of excellent value.

Bed Covering Sale, \$1.69

\$4 Comfortables, full sized, filled with nice clean cotton.

Bed Covering Sale, \$2.98

\$5 Comfortables, full sized, with plain satteen border.

Bed Covering Sale, \$3.98

\$3.98 Blankets, full sized.

Bed Covering Sale, \$2.98

\$4 Famous "Beacon" Indian Blanket.

Bed Covering Sale, \$2.98

\$7.50 Wool Blankets with pink and blue border.

Bed Covering Sale, \$4.98

Fine Bed Spreads Reduced

\$2 Crochet Bed Spreads, full sized.

Bed Covering Sale, \$1.69

\$2.50 Crochet Bed Spreads, full sized.

Bed Covering Sale, \$1.98

\$4 Sateen Bed Spreads, full sized.

Bed Covering Sale, \$2.98

\$5 Sateen Bed Spreads, full sized.

Bed Covering Sale, \$3.98

Sheets and Pillow Cases

Cotton Cloth is going higher.

Buy NOW!

Excellent values in

Unbleached and Bleached Cotton

POOLE'S  
(Two Stores)

POOLE'S  
(Two Stores)

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by JOHN ROBINSON of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to KATARZYNA JORCZAK of Palmer in the County of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 8th, 1916, and recorded in the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 372, Page 507, which mortgage was duly assigned to FRANK E. FULLER of said Springfield, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of enforcing same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage as follows:—

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Palmer, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at a point on the southerly side of South Main street at said corner of the tract to be described, and running thence Southwesterly on land of said Connor to land of John W. Smith; thence Southwesterly on land of said Smith nearly parallel with said South Main Street to a stone in the Northern line of Fox Avenue; thence Northwesterly on said Fox Avenue to said South Main street; thence Northwesterly on said South Main street to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all encumbrances existing thereon and a deposit of ONE HUNDRED (\$100.00) DOLLARS will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale, the balance on the delivery of a deed to said premises.

FRANK E. FULLER, Assignee of said mortgage.

March 6th, 1918.

SAMUEL MCWHORTER, Attorney.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Union Trust Company of Springfield, Massachusetts, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to it, the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of April, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire

## The Voice Over the Wire

By Vincent G. Perry

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a responsible position young Doctor Reynolds had, as head surgeon of the General hospital, and the responsibility at times became wearisome. It had been a long, tiresome day, a day when almost all the nurses had gone off duty complaining of headaches and some of the probationers had fainted at their work, which made it all the harder for the young doctor. As the hour reached midnight he could see lots of work still to do before he could retire. It was no wonder, then, that he was in an unpleasant frame of mind when he found himself at the telephone to make a promised report to a relative of one of the patients.

"What's the matter with you, central; that's the second time you've given me the wrong number," he called crossly through the telephone after being told twice that he had the wrong number.

"I am sure I gave you the number you asked for both times," came the answer, in such a pleasant tone that, after his harsh tone, it surprised him. "Wait till I see," he muttered as he located his memorandum book. "That's right; I did give you the wrong number. You will have to excuse me." His voice had modulated to a smoother pitch.

"That is all right. I guess you are tired. We all get that way sometimes and must make allowances for others," said the girl without the least trace of flattery in her voice.

It was early morning before Doctor Reynolds was able to go to bed and then he was too tired to sleep. As he lay in bed he tried to forget the events of the day, but they kept crossing his mind. The conversation with the telephone operator seemed to have impressed him most and it was not so unpleasant to think of as some of the other things. How sweet her voice sounded, he thought—so different to any other telephone operator's, different to any other woman's, perhaps most like his mother's. He wondered what sort of girl she was, a very fine girl if she was anything like her voice. It seemed a shame for a nice girl like that to be slaving away at a switchboard. It wasn't any worse than a nurse's life, though, he confessed as he thought of the tired faces he had seen that day. His mind kept wandering but always returned to the telephone operator. Her voice and polite words had certainly made more than an ordinary impression on him and he hoped some day to meet her. There wasn't much chance to do so. She might not come up to his expectations, if he did, so it was better to picture her as some fairytale creature. He wove all manner of pictures of what she would be like and fell asleep with his mind on her. He had very wonderful dreams in which the girl with the pleasant voice was the central figure, and awoke with his mind on her.

The hospital was filled and accommodations had to be taxed to the limit, so for days Doctor Reynolds was not able to think of anything but his work. But the rush subsided as quickly as it had begun and the hospital was restored to normal routine. In the evenings he was able to find time for relaxation and his thoughts went back to the telephone girl. After thinking it over for a few nights he decided on a plan. It was not difficult to think of someone to call up who he knew would be away and not answer the telephone. When the voice that had impressed itself so firmly on his memory asked for the number his heart beat faster.

After a number of unanswered rings the girl opened the way for him to start a conversation by saying, "This party doesn't answer the telephone."

"Do you know if they have not been answering the phone for a number of days?" I am particularly anxious to know if they are out of the city." His cheeks burned at the consciousness of the lie.

"I am almost sure they are," she replied. "It is weeks since I have had a call for that number. I have noticed it particularly."

"If so, you must have been on this board for some time. Have you?" He hoped his tone would cause no offense.

That gave the conversation a good start and it was many minutes before Reynolds hung up the receiver. She was a very fine girl, he was more than convinced then, and he wished he had found out her name. She seemed like a girl who would be offended if he got personal, he thought, and although he called her by telephone every evening for a week he had not the courage to ask her.

The next week was a busy one and it was the middle of it before he was able to get near the telephone in the evening. It was a different operator who answered his call and he was disappointed. The girl he wanted was off duty, that was apparent. Night after night he called, but without success. Finally one night he asked the girl who answered, where the girl who had been on that switchboard the previous month, was. "She is ill and is not expected to get well," was the startling answer.

The statement stunned him. He

hung up the receiver without learning anything further. He could not imagine his girl of the beautiful voice, the girl who haunted his dreams, as being near death, and it took him hours to realize that he might be of some assistance to her. When at length he did come to his senses, he lost no time in communicating with the telephone office and securing the girl's name and address. Her name was Violet Bloom, a fitting name for a girl like her, he thought, and she lived in a very modest section of the city.

Because of his profession it was not out of place for Doctor Reynolds to call at the address given him. It was a boarding house. She was a girl very much as he had pictured her, but was wasted cruelly with her illness. He looked about her and saw it could hardly be otherwise with conditions such as they were.

"Your voice is so familiar," she breathed weakly, after Doctor Reynolds had spoken kindly to her. "Haven't I heard it some place before?"

"I talked to you over the telephone. Don't you remember I called you from the hospital?" he said, forgetting it was unwise unnecessarily to excite a patient in her condition.

"I remember," she tried to smile. "You are the big, handsome surgeon who does so much good among the sick. I have dreamed of you often."



He Looked About Her.

and your voice is wonderful." She lapsed into unconsciousness but Reynolds had heard enough. She had dreamed of him, too; that was more than he had hoped for.

The boarding house mistress did not object to having Violet moved to the hospital. It was a relief to be lessened of her care. She would have sent her long before, had not the girl, afraid of incurring an expense she could not meet, pleaded to stay.

It required a skillful operation to bring her back to health. The trouble was in her throat and the thought that her power of speech depended on his skill nervied Doctor Reynolds to keener effort. Careful care for days rewarded him at length by signs of improvement, and once on the right road, Violet's recovery was a speedy one.

She was sitting in the sunroom, convalescent, when Doctor Reynolds one day entered.

"Tell me, doctor," she asked, "why were you so kind to me? The nurses tell me your operation saved my life."

He tried to smile his way out of an explanation. "It would never have done to have that voice of yours ruined, would it? You can't realize what comfort I got from it on many a tired night."

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "I was thinking of training for a nurse and giving up the telephone, but if my voice helps you I'll go back to the telephone office." "You don't need to do either to please me most," he said, wheeling her chair over among the palms. "I am going to tell you how your voice and you can be with me all my life, God willing."

### Plants and Insects.

Some plants are very accommodating to the insects, but not voluntarily. For instance, the oak and the willow, and other variety of trees, grow galls that furnish homes for the young of the insects and store up a supply of food that lasts until maturity. A number of hymenopterous insects, or creatures with membranous wings, lay their eggs in the bark of trees. While depositing the eggs they secrete a tiny drop of poison with the ova. This liquid is the signal to the tree to hurry up and construct a gall. Several layers of cells swell out of the tree, making a comfortable cabin for the larvae that will soon be hatched. But the tree does more than this. It stores up in the inside of the gall a quantity of starch, and the larvae now have ample food until the day arrives when they will wing their way into the world.

### Makes a Difference.

"Do you know the nature of an oath?" "Yes, sah."

"It means that after you are sworn you must tell the truth and nothing but the truth. Ahem! Where are you employed?"

"I'm a waiter in a gentlemen's club, sah."

"No doubt married men play poker there. When their wives call for them over the telephone, I dare say you tell them those gentlemen are not at the club?"

"Er—yes, sah. But I ain't under oath."

## THE SPENDTHRIFTS

By N. PARKER JONES.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Hugh Waters tucked little Mrs. Hugh under his arm, pulled his overcoat collar up to keep out the biting wind, and they turned briskly down the snow-covered street toward home. "Warm enough, Muggins?" he asked. "Smothered!" was the coughing reply.

"Some party, wasn't it?" he said enthusiastically.

"Some party! I should say so! Hugh, wouldn't it be lovely to have money?" Mrs. Waters sighed softly. "Enough so we could give a party once in a while, like this one of the Hudsons' tonight, and have a house and wonderful rugs like theirs?"

Hugh threw back his head and roared. "We are mighty hard up, aren't we, lady love? I never realized it so strongly before."

Mrs. Hugh laughed too. "Oh, we're not suffering, I'll admit, and I suppose lots of people think we're rolling in riches on our salary of \$2,500 a year; but it doesn't reach very far out after frills, anyway," she answered as they reached their steps.

They opened the door quietly to keep from waking their two little sons, and at their entrance the young high school girl, in charge during their infrequent nights out, rose from her chair, gathered up her books and with a "thank you" for the half-dollar her services demanded and a pleasant "Good night!" she hurried away.

"Sit down and warm your feet, Mrs. Madam," said Waters. "I want to talk to you a little bit."

"We ought to go to bed right away, dear. It's late," Mrs. Hugh demurred. But she sat down nevertheless, and her husband drew a chair near her.

"Kind of cozy here by the fire, I think, don't you?" he asked, and patted her hand. "Just as nice as the party, maybe."

"Nice, Hugh," she replied. "The best part of going out is coming home, according to my way of thinking. But we are poor, aren't we? It seems to me that every one in our crowd is getting ahead faster than we are. I wouldn't trade husbands with anybody, but I wouldn't mind trading incomes, would you?" She sighed again.

Waters leaned forward with a rather strained look on his face.

"Well, Muggins," he said briskly, "perhaps we can manage the income, hereafter. Guess what?"

"What?" she asked breathlessly. "Hudson took me up to his den tonight and—guess what he said?" He stopped impressively.

"Now, Hugh!" she begged. "Offered me five thousand a year to go with his firm." His tone was triumphant.

"Five thousand!" his wife cried incredulously. "You accepted before he had a chance to change his mind, of course?"

"Well, no, I didn't," he replied slowly. "I thought I'd better consult you first, as all good husbands do."

"Man alive! As if a wife in her right mind would veto such a plan as that!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Five thousand dollars! Just think of all we can do with that much money. If I thought they weren't too tired to be disturbed I'd have you telephone Mr. Hudson before we go to bed and say 'Yes, indeedy!'"

"I think the proposition will be open till after breakfast anyway," was the dry response. "There was one little condition that I haven't mentioned. Maybe you'd better hear it."

"Why, of course," she answered. "But I know his firm is one of the best in the state. What's the condition?"

"Just that what I must travel all the time, stopping only a few days in a place, and will only be able to get home to you and the kiddies once every four weeks, and then only over Sunday, if the trains run right."

Mrs. Waters' eyes were wide with amazement and her pretty face was pale.

"Hugh Waters! And you hesitated one single, solitary second? I'll never forgive you as long as I live!" She began to cry.

"Well, I'll tell him tomorrow that I can report for duty on the twentieth," he answered.

"And you're going to accept it?" asked Mrs. Hugh, horrified.

"Of course," he replied. "And only come home once in thirty days, and then only for fifteen minutes, and leave me and the boys all alone, and—Oh, you don't love us a solitary bit!" She burst into tears again.

"But you said—" was his bewildered reply.

"But I said what?" "You said you'd never forgive me for hesitating to accept," he cried.

"To accept? No, indeed," she answered. "I said I'd never forgive you for hesitating."

"But, Muggins, there is a better house in it, better rugs, a few diamonds in time, and maybe a car like the Careys'," he answered.

"And no Hugh to go with them. No, thank you, kind sir! Your society is worth more than all the rest of the things thrown in, a million times over," she declared.

### Man's Duty in Life.

"It is for man," says Emerson, "to tame the chaos; on every side, whilst he lives, to scatter the seeds of science and of song that climate, corn, animals, men, may be milder, and the germs of love and benefit may be multiplied."

## True and False

By JESSIE ETHEL SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Drake Beaton was a coward and a sneak, but he tried hard to conceal these facts. When the call for troops came he resigned his position and quietly stole away from the town where his name was on the draft list.

"There's no way of ever getting exempted if they ever get me," mused this interesting young man. Cliveden, a pretty village, attracted him. Here there came to this man of little principle and no true sense of honor a magnetic influence he could not resist. He met Alleen Burley and loved her, as far as a man of his selfish nature could.

There was a collateral element that attracted him. Alleen was an heiress. There was likewise a depressing circumstance—she was a patriot, constant and enthusiastic. She was the head of every woman's national movement locally. When Beaton created a favorable impression through his liberality in subscribing for everything that came along, and learned that Alleen was free to woo, he determined to win her.

Not that Alleen was entirely maiden fancy free. Until a month previous the young lady had cherished a friendship for a young man named Walter Matteson. Village gossip predicted an engagement. Then all of a sudden Matteson disappeared. For a week Alleen was sad and gloomy. A shadow was on her fair face, but she resumed her old cheerfulness and ardor in Red Cross work. To Editha Morris, a particular friend, she made the statement:

"Mr. Matteson and I did not agree on some vital patriotic points."

Sinuous of method, specious of nature, Beaton set himself about the task of winning Alleen. There arrived the moment when he declared his love. Clearly, fearlessly, frankly Alleen intimated that a former proposal had come from a man who had forfeited all her esteem by refusing to volunteer, accepting instead a high-salaried position in a great munition plant.

"I will enlist tomorrow," eagerly declared Beaton. "I would die in a thousand battles for you."

Alleen was impressed with the ardor of this seeming patriot of patriots. Tactfully she accepted his addresses. Why not? There was a lonely feeling at heart, she would win a new soldier for Uncle Sam.

Beaton really enlisted and made great capital of it. His hope was to induce Alleen to marry him before he went away. Circumstances disturbed his clever schemes. He was sent to a training camp. Its rigors repelled him. He was afflicted at stories of the risk and suffering awaiting him abroad. He feigned sickness, obtained a two-weeks' furlough, went to a distant city where he had a close friend, a disolute young doctor, and between them they put up a scheme in accordance with the plots of Beaton.

Alleen was shocked a week later to learn that Beaton had died, while on a furlough. The government simply filed away the certificate of death. In secret Alleen mourned, not so much for a man she had not really loved, as for the shadows of disappointment and unhappiness that seemed to pursue her.

One evening she was walking about the garden when two men leaped from a bushy covert, a muffer was thrown over her head and a minute later she was in an automobile dashing away at high speed.

Her captors did not act at all roughly, but one of them warned her not to attempt any outcry. They drove down an obscure country road, stopped at a lonely house and Alleen was ushered into a lighted room. A door opened and a man entered the room. Alleen tottered and paled from the shock of recognition.

"You—Drake Beaton!" she gasped. "The dead alive! Oh! what does this mean?"

The man advanced with an eager, pleading face. In an impassioned address he confessed how his love for her had overcome every other consideration.

"All for you!" he declared ardently. "Oh, Alleen! do you understand that I cannot live without you? I ask you to give up home, friends, to go with me to some distant place where we will be all in all together."

"You dare to say this to me?" cried Alleen, with flashing eyes. "You, a traitor to your country! Oh, you are, indeed, unmasked!"

"You shall go by force, then," hissed Beaton. Just then the sounds of a violent scuffle in the outer room echoed through the house. Three men rushed into sight and one of them was Walter Matteson. His companions seized Beaton.

"How—how came you here?" she faltered.

"I can tell you now what I was bound by an oath not to impart heretofore," explained Matteson. "I have been secretly employed by the government, and was sent to the munitions plant to watch out for spies among its employees of many nationalities because I understand the languages they spoke. More recently I have been assisting the secret service men who were after this fellow, Beaton. My interest in you led me here just in time. Next month I go to France in a military capacity."

"How I have wronged you!" sobbed Alleen. "Can you ever forgive me?"

"There is no need," he said tenderly. "I know only the old true love in my heart for you."

## BOYS TO FARM FOR AMERICA

6000 High School Students Over 16 to Enroll in National Campaign to Plant and Reap the Crops. ENDICOTT NEEDS THEIR HELP

Plans for carrying on the food production and conservation work of the State were discussed in an all-day session, when the county food administrators recently appointed by State Food Administrator Henry B. Endicott gathered for the first time to hear outlined plans of the administration for the coming spring and summer. Special emphasis was placed upon the immediate necessity of arranging for the promoting of interest in all sorts of farming and gardening.

A letter was received from National Food Administrator Hoover stating that the amount of production in the home gardens last year undoubtedly saved serious food shortages, as the overtaxed railway system rendered sending to the users large quantities of potatoes, beans and other products impossible. Mr. Hoover said:

"The extensive use of suburban gardens for planting last year proved of extreme importance in increasing the national food supply."

"Even with the car shortage which has developed during the last three months and the total inability to move the large reserves of potatoes and beans, we have been saved from positive shortages throughout the country, largely by virtue of the accumulated household stores which are the results of home endeavor."

"The food situation as long as must steadily degenerate as long as the war lasts. It is, therefore, of prime importance to add every item to the total production, which must be overtaxed during the war, will be greatly relieved if we have a larger area of gardens planted than last season."

"It seems to me that the experience of last season indicates that, aside from a moderate planting of perishable vegetables for immediate use, the substantial part of such gardens should be devoted to potatoes and beans. These two commodities can be raised in practically all sections of the United States, are of the utmost value from a food point of view, and have the great advantage that they can be preserved in the household without artificial treatment."

It is the intention of the State Food Administration and its county delegates to follow out to the letter Mr. Hoover's suggestion relative to increasing suburban and community gardens.

At one o'clock the meeting adjourned to the Union Club, where the county administrators and the heads of the various food departments in the State House lunched as Mr. Endicott's guests. The meeting was reopened after lunch and continued at the Club until late in the afternoon.

Philip R. Allen, Chairman of the Board, County Food Administrator's Board, here outlined in more detail the work of the administrators; he said that they would not be called upon to create any organization, as that would perhaps interfere with the administrative departments at the State House, but they were expected to act as executives and in the event of any community's showing lack of interest in the food production and conservation movement it would be their duty to re-instill new energy.

President Butterfield of the Massachusetts Agricultural College and chairman of the food production division of the Massachusetts Committee on Public Safety, outlined the plan for work this year in the department which he supervises. The newly appointed administrators also heard the heads of departments of the State Food Administration describe their work and how full cooperation could be obtained between the State House and county divisions.

### A GOOD PLAN



"I always read the 'want ad' columns," "Why?"

"Oh! it takes the conceit out of me to find out how many jobs I couldn't tackle."

### Sawtoe, China, Peanut Crop.

The minor peanut crop—that of the "large foreign," which is cultivated principally in Jao-ping district—has been harvested and the yield is claimed to be below the average owing to drought, but is considered as slightly better than the principal crop, which was reported as being 20 to 30 per cent below the average. All crops suffered from the lack of rain.

### Shopping Made Easy.

No longer must the married man spend frenzied hours trying to match silks over the counters of the department stores. The government has decided that the sufferings of the silk-matching husband are just too horrible and is planning to alleviate them by standardization. Soon Henry will be able to order E-8785 and carry it home to Jane with the absolute certainty that there will be no come-back. The magic mechanism is the colorimeter, a device which is being perfected by the United States bureau of standards. The vibrations of light—which determine color—will be thrown onto one plane by the colorimeter and split up. Definite color standards so determined will be used in grading crude oil and paints as well as color fabrics. —Milestone.

### The Soap Berry Tree.

The Jaboncillo, or soap berry tree, grows in the humid parts of western Ecuador. It attains a height of 50 feet and has wide-spreading branches and immense quantities of fruit of the size and shape of cherries. The nearby transparent yellowish skin and pulp surrounding the round black seeds are so saponaceous as to be used instead of soap, being equivalent to more than 50 times their weight of that material."

### Pain Gives Warning.

The nervous system is our life-saving service and every time a nerve aches or quivers in pain it is a blessing in disguise. The first bit of toothache warns you that disease germs are attacking its structure. An ache in the head is notice that something is wrong somewhere and not always is it in the head itself. Pain is not nature's method of punishment, it is her way of warning. When you feel pain don't merely try to allay it, seek out its real cause and stop that.

### Helmet Styles Unchanged.

Helmet styles have not changed in centuries. There is a curious resemblance between the iron pots worn by ancient knights and those employed by the soldiers of America and Europe. Indeed, ancient and medieval armor dating back to the time of the Crusades has been imitated by the twentieth century. Some of the designs found in museums have not even been altered.

### Canadian Honored.

At Balaklava, Canada was represented by Lieut. Alexander Dunn of Toronto, an officer of the Light Brigade. He was the first native of Canada to receive the Victoria Cross. At Waterloo Capt. Alexander McNab, the first Canadian to hold a commission in the British regular army, was among the heroic dead of that historic battlefield.

### Business and Collections.

Small Gordon is the son of a physician and is fond of being with his father when he types his monthly statements. Meeting him one morning on his way to the mail box with a handful of envelopes, a neighbor called to him: "How is business, Gordon?" To which he replied: "Business is good, but collections is poor."

### Written Before Christ.

All the books of the Old Testament were written long before the birth of Christ, some of them as much as 1,400 years before, others from 500 to 1,000 years before, and none less than 300 to 400 years before. The Gospels and other books of the New Testament were written from 33 to 60 or 70 years after the birth of Christ.

### Suffers in Silence.

The average millionaire knows how unpopular it is to be rich, but he goes right along and endures the painful responsibilities of wealth, suffering the scorn and calumny of a cruel world in silence, and awaits his vindication beyond the grave.—Houston Post.

### Sports Do Not Injure Heart.

Surgeons in Europe who have used X-rays to test athletes' hearts have decided that athletic sports, if properly conducted, do not injure that organ.

### Vain Promise Otherwise.

She (to fiancé)—"We must be very economical now. Promise me that you will do nothing you can't afford." He—"What! Do you want me to break off the engagement?"

### Life Wailed Up.

All life is given us rigidly wailed up. The walls are blessings, like the parapet on a mountain road that keeps the traveler from toppling over the face of the cliff.—Alexander MacLaren, D.D.

### Philippines Population.

Government officials recently estimated the population of the Philippines at slightly more than 9,500,000, the Island of Luzon having about one-half the number.

### Another Boyhood Ambition.

Our idea of an ideal situation would be to be paid a large salary for serving in a merely advisory capacity.—Ohio State Journal.

### Can Remove Birthmarks.

Birthmarks and other superficial growths that defied chemicals have been removed with radium by English experts.

### Being Sure of Them.

Some spinsters do not believe in taxing bachelors; they believe in nailing them.

## AN ENGLISHMAN'S VIEW

Wonders Why U. S. Kept Out of Conflict So Long

J. W. PHELP, FORMERLY OF PALMER

Home is in London. Is Keeping Busy With Various War Matters Over There

A glimpse into the sidelights of England's part in the present war, and the feelings and activities of those who are left at home, is given in the following letter from John W. Phelps of London to his sister in Springfield. Mr. Phelps will be remembered by many as an employee of The Journal several years ago, with a wide acquaintance in town. After returning to his home in London he engaged in the printing business, employing several men and making a specialty of fine work. What he has to say will be of especial interest because of his several years' residence in the States.

The letter, dated December 29, says in part:

"Truly these be times when it is necessary to keep a brave heart, and we are delighted to know how brave a heart the British-Americans kept up in the years of the early part of the war, when it seemed as if the great Republic could not get a grip of the enormous importance of the war as it affects peoples and nations. We who knew something of the American people could understand the problems in part, and felt and knew that in the end the U. S. A. and its sister Republics would have to side our way or be eternally disgraced; or worse still, become victims of arrogant Prussianism."

"It seemed passing strange that the country that had sent so many tourists flocking through Europe did not get the hang of what Germany, by her armaments, her striving for sea power, her preachers and her teachers meant and was leading up to. Some of us at a tender age learned what 1870 meant to France, and saw as we grew up that it was more than likely that these two old antagonists would again fight the war of Alsace and Lorraine, but at the same time it became evident to us that a race which bred the damned breed that expects women and girls and civilians to step into the road whilst a swabbing military 'pup' had the pathway must have an exalted idea of itself, and we kicked when our American friends termed them 'smart young fellows,' and we are proud to feel that British statesmen were capable of measuring the German military cast and accepted the challenge flung down when they trampled across Belgium. Even now I cannot get reconciled to the fact that it took the United States so long to see that half a million men flung across onto the front in France was a safe investment for humanity and would have saved millions of lives. But at no time did I doubt but that in the end all powerful nations would have to make a choice, and the choice could but lead to the side of Belgium and England and France."

"Well, it's a great war, and we do not even yet realize how great. Could you have followed the keys of this machine (typewriter) you would find that for my part it has been a great realization, and so far as has within me I am proud to have borne some share in it. Letter writing to men at the front, correspondence for the club of which I am the Hon. Secretary, letters of condolence with those who mourn so sadly the war's ravages. This has been my part of the work, and together with attendance at War District Committees and my Special Police work—for which I hold a long-service medal and have a complete record, not having missed a single duty—together with anti-aircraft work, outlook from the church tower, I have been kept a somewhat busy man. Add to this that my garden has grown beautiful flowers and that I have raised more vegetables than would suffice for your family and mine, and you may guess there is not much fat on my bones. Then, of course, all but my coldest man is at the war, and if you can beat that record, seeing that I am again hard at work day-by-day in the office, well, let's know to whom I am to bow."

"Of course, other things do have to be done, and next week I am billed to take the chair at a concert, and presume that means a short speech. Well, it's nice to be busy, and I feel a bit lazy just now, for it is after Christmas and we had two days' holiday. We had with us a young German governess, poor little thing, with no friends left in the country in which she was born, and still has to be called a German. Well, God protect such! If war

## Brimfield Boy in France

Charles M. Streeter Writes Home of Weather and Conditions

Charles M. Streeter, with Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, writes from France January 25th to his mother in Brimfield as follows:

"I am glad it isn't as cold here as it is at home, for I am afraid we couldn't keep warm at 14 below zero. On the contrary, it is quite comfortable in shirt-sleeves when exercising, and we no longer use overcoats. Of course, some American troops are where it is colder, as I see by accounts in the Springfield Republican. But we don't know, ourselves, just where any regiments are located and couldn't tell if we knew. I presume we'll have a taste of real winter yet, for I expect we will move soon."

"This week I have been on the kitchen police. Every week five men are appointed for the week, their work being to wash dishes, carry water, peel vegetables, and do any such odd jobs. We are busy from the time we get up in the morning till we finish dishes at night, usually about 7 o'clock. But the advantages of the job are that we get all we can eat at meal times and between meals, and we can have a chance to use all the butter, sugar, milk, syrup and jam we want. Three times this week we have had griddle cakes for breakfast, and yesterday we had doughnuts."

"You needn't bother about sending any more cake, for we have been getting a good supply of sweet stuff to eat, and sugar is more plentiful here than in the States, I guess. I haven't received the box yet, nor any of the Red Cross boxes, but all the rest came all right. Of course, there is time for them yet."

"I wonder if you see anything about the Battery in the Worcester papers? I know they sometimes have pictures of some of the fellows, and letters written home by them. Have had letters from several of my relatives and they seem to think the effects of the war are being felt by everybody, and that everybody is doing something to help it along."

"There are a number of Red Cross nurses in the camp hospital, but that is all we see of the Red Cross work. Of course, the greatest need is at the front. If you send anything more I wish you would put in some kind of salve for cuts and scratches, as they are hard to heal for some reason, and one doesn't like to go to the hospital for every little bruise or scratch."

## Chance For Amateur Runners

The athletic association of the Manchester (N. H.) Mirror will inaugurate its first cross country Marathon race on Memorial Day; the distance will be 20 miles, and will be open to all New England Amateurs. No entrance fee, and suitable prizes will be awarded the winners. Entries must be addressed to the sporting editor of the Mirror.

is so damnable as to expect us to spite such, then war may go to—humanity is greater than war, and we will not refuse our sympathy to a lone girl.

"Home and business go on from day to day; we refuse to look trouble in the face, and whilst we long for the war to cease, we feel that President Wilson and Mr. Asquith are right in their outlook, and we will endure much more rather than not see a settlement that shall repudiate Germany's right to people the world with fighting filth, to be spread all over the earth. One cannot enter into details and opinions of all that has been done, but mark this: England has never shone more than during this war, for to judge the people righteously you must judge them as a whole. Many of us deplore the way some things have seemed to be trifled with, but you cannot knock the stuffing out of such a thing as the drink question in the midst of a great war, and apart from the filthy press that at times rears its head for party and selfish ends, we have done wondrously well, and you may feel proud of the stock from which you sprang."

"If you are in Palmer I wish you would convey my very kindest thoughts to such friends as remember us after so long a time. Tell the editor that I read The Journal with renewed interest, and if anyone has a boy they care to send along to us when he may have leave from the front, we will be glad to see them at Redcot. It should be interesting to some of our old friends to know how an Englishman feels at this time who has so happy memories of the old town."

"Don't worry when you read about air raids. They are 'rotten,' but English people have got to go through some of the Hell of war; this is our share and we shall be lucky if we get no worse. Our own aircraft is up and over us practically every day, and when raids are on we watch with interest to see if there is going to be a flight in the dark of night."

## Fire District Should Own Its Water Supply

Matter Will be Taken Up at Annual Meeting. Prudential Committee in Favor of Move. The Property Owners of Same Opinion

It is more than probable—in fact, it is practically a certainty—that at the forthcoming fire district meeting some move will be made along the line of the fire district owning its own water supply. While this is unlikely to result in anything more than the appointment of a committee to investigate and report later, this will be done, and an exhaustive study of the situation made. The needs of the district will be gone carefully into, and also the possibilities along the line of meeting them with a supply of water.

The prudential committee of the fire district are unanimous—in view of the experience of a few short weeks ago—that it is time that something be done. Only by the rarest of rare good fortune was the village saved from an actual absence of sufficient water to fill the mains. What this would have meant cannot be even imagined. The committee is convinced that there was no necessity for the condition as it existed, and believe that steps should be taken to see that it does not occur again.

Under the present management of the system there is nothing whatever to prevent a recurrence of the highly dangerous situation of a few weeks ago. The system is owned by the Palmer

Water Company, which is a law unto itself, and there is no power to prevent it from disposing of its supply of water to any purchaser. The railroads were purchasers of large quantities recently for its locomotives, and this, with other causes, is believed to have been responsible in a very large measure for the recent condition of the company's reservoirs when, instead of having 20 million gallons on hand there was only about one million, with the daily use exceeding the supply.

Business men and property owners are pretty well stirred up in the matter, and there is a large sentiment that it is time to take action. What the attitude of the Palmer Water Company will be is not known—that is to be determined later. It is certain however, that if the company will make a fair price for its property the fire district will be willing to buy. Those interested in the development of the village realize that the present facilities of the water company are insufficient to meet the legitimate demands of the place; these are growing rapidly, and the water company is unable to further add to its supply. With fire district ownership this growth could easily be taken care of, and the outgo guarded that the health and property of the district would not be jeopardized.

## Calif, or Dog, or What?

Three Rivers Animal Had Characteristics of Both When Born

Milton Royce, living on the "Aldrich" farm just outside the village of Three Rivers, has a three-year-old heifer which gave birth Wednesday last week to a monstrosity which in part resembled a calf and in part a bulldog. The freak had the head and features of a bulldog with clipped ears, the prominent under jaw of such a dog, with a full set of teeth, and the tail of a dog. About the only resemblance to a calf was the body and legs. The animal lived only a short time, apparently choking to death. The freak attracted the attention of all the neighboring farmers and stock raisers, none of whom had ever seen anything like it. Mr. Royce made no attempt to preserve the freak, but buried it.

## To Encourage Tree Planting

The State Forester's department announces that to encourage tree planting it is prepared to furnish four-year-old white and Scotch pine transplants at the very low price of \$7 per 1000, plus expressage, which in most cases will be less than a dollar. This makes the price about half what is asked by commercial agencies for trees of the same grade. In order that as many people as possible may benefit from the offer, the number of trees which may be purchased by one person is limited to not less than one thousand and not more than ten thousand.

If planted eight feet apart about 680 trees are required to plant an acre, but if planted six feet apart better results will be obtained; at this distance 1210 trees are required for an acre. Two men can plant from 600 to 1000 trees in a day.

Applications may be made to the local moth superintendents, or direct to F. W. Rane, State Forester, State House, Boston.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Sherman—Booth

Miss Alice M. Sherman and Howard E. Booth, both of Brimfield, were married by Rev. W. L. Jennings of Grace Union church at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon. The double ring service was used. Mr. and Mrs. Booth will make their home in Brimfield upon their return from a brief wedding trip.

Rev. W. L. Jennings has returned from the eastern part of the State, where he spent several days the first of the week.

A play, entitled "The Burglar Alarm," was presented in Grace Union church Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Red Cross Auxiliary by Misses Ruth Bell, Margaret Brown, Blanche Moulton and Esther Bell. The entertainment was much enjoyed and was a success financially.

## Gets Big Housing Contract

Flynt Company Will Build Homes For Workmen in New Jersey

The Flynt Building and Construction Company of Palmer will have a part in the industrial development of the country incident to the war, in the contract which they have just received for the construction of a dozen houses for the E. I. Dupont de Nemours Company at Carney's Point, N. J. The Dupont company has an immense plant there, and plans to spend several millions in its development. A part of the plan contemplates the erection of hundreds of houses for the employees, and the contract which the Flynt Company has covers the first of this part of the program. These houses are for the use of the company's chemical engineers and plant engineers, and will be of a better type than the houses for the workmen. In all of the dwellings, however, great attention is to be given to heating and sanitation, and the houses will all be equipped with the most modern appliances. The Flynt Company expects to execute much larger contracts in this connection, which are now under discussion.

## WARREN.

### Store Closing Rules

At a meeting held last Thursday the Warren business men formulated these rules, which went into effect Monday: To close stores and places of business all day every legal holiday, except when it comes on Monday or Saturday, in such cases, close at 9 o'clock in the forenoon; keep open the evening before every legal holiday; keep open Saturday evenings only; all other evenings close at 6.30 except Wednesday, when they will close at 12.30 o'clock through the year; the weeks of Jan. 1, Feb. 22, April 19, May 30, July 4, Sept. 2, Oct. 12, Nov. 28 and Dec. 25, the Wednesday half-holiday to be omitted. Keeping open evenings the week of Christmas to be optional with all merchants.

The grade schools opened Monday morning after a two-weeks' closing.

Charles B. Blair, town treasurer, has returned from a short vacation spent in Florida.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. J. H. Adams of Quabog street Tuesday afternoon. Tea was served by the hostess.

The funeral of Thomas Kelly, who died in Winchendon Wednesday of last week, was held from St. Paul's church Saturday morning, Rev. Fr. J. P. Boland officiating; the body was placed in the receiving vault to await burial later in St. Paul's cemetery.

A horse belonging to S. E. Charbonneau of the Warren laundry became frightened at a band of music playing in Main street Tuesday and ran through Main and South streets before being captured. Although many people were on the streets at the time, no one was injured.

## Ware Meeting Finally Held

After Two Postponements. Numerous Officials Get Raise in Pay

The annual appropriation meeting of Ware was held in the town hall Monday afternoon, after being twice postponed because of the non-arrival of the reports. Interest centered in the articles for increased appropriations for salaries of town employees. A letter was read by Judge Henry C. Davis from Henry B. Endicott, chairman of the State Public Safety Committee, asking the voters to be extremely cautious in making unnecessary appropriations.

These officers were elected: Fence viewers, Harry G. Wesson, John A. Gould, B. C. Snow; field drivers, Philip W. Robinson, Robert A. Sandford; pound keeper, Frank Brunelle; tree warden, Fred Zeisaeig.

It was voted to accept a legacy of \$1000 to the town under the will of the late Maria M. Hastings of West Brookfield, the money to be expended by direction of the overseers of the poor for comfort of aged inmates of the almshouse; to instruct the highway surveyor to look after the garbage cans placed about the streets by the Village Improvement Society; to instruct the tax collector to observe office hours from 9 to 11 a. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m., from October 5, 1918, to Jan. 2, 1919; to instruct the auditors to examine the books of the tax collector the 6th of each month beginning with Sept. 9, 1918, until Jan. 6, 1919. The article providing for the licensing of coffee houses under the laws of 1917, and the one providing that cities and towns pay their employees who enlist in the U. S. service the difference between the military and municipal compensation, were passed over.

The committee appointed to arrange for placing a roll of honor of Ware soldiers reported plans for placing such a roll on the town hall lawn, and the moderator was instructed to appoint four other members to erect such an honor roll. The article providing for a detention room for women in the police station was laid on the table.

In spite of warnings against increased appropriations the following town officials had their salaries raised: Chief of police, from \$1200 to \$1500 a year; policemen, from \$19.75 to \$22.75 a week; sealer of weights and measures, from \$350 to \$450; milk inspector, from \$250 to \$350; employees of highway department, from \$2.25 to \$2.80 per day; double teams with driver, from 65 cents to 75 cents an hour; janitor of town hall, from \$800 to \$900 a year; the town clerk was granted a week's vacation with pay.

The appropriations:	
Contingent	Receipts and \$ 2500
Town Hall	Receipts and 1800
Police	6500
Salaries	7200
Street lights	500
Military aid	500
Cemeteries	875
Water	1500
Library	1000
Memorial Day	2000
Foot department	1000
Interest	150
Sidewalk repairs	150
Fencing	1000
New sidewalks	1000
Sewer maintenance and construction	30000
Schools	8000
Post department	1000
Mother's aid	500
Street sprinkling, oiling	2000
Board of health	500
Shade trees	500
Highways, bridges, railroads	7000
Installation on debts	3000
Treasurer's and collector's bonds	2500
Emergency fund	1000
Overlays	1000
Macadam repairs	1000
Greenwich road repairs	1200
War fund	2000
Hampshire Co. Farm Bureau	200
Cutting brush on highways	2000
State and county tax, estimated	33,000
Total	\$154,980

Of this amount \$33,638 is anticipated revenue; funds on hand, \$4000; balance to be raised by taxation, estimated, \$117,342.

## Woman Saves Child's Life

Mrs. Hermidas Laprarie of Ware, by her presence of mind and quick action probably saved the life of a small girl in that town last Thursday by preventing her from falling from the East street bridge. The supporting posts of the fence across the bridge had rotted away and the child was leaning against the rail when it swayed and would probably have fallen over, carrying the child with it into the river below, had not Mrs. Laprarie grabbed the child's clothing and pulled her back. Many pedestrians make this fence a leaning place, and it is feared that unless it is repaired before long some serious accident may result.

## Burned by Stove Blacking

Mrs. Martin J. Cayen of Church street, Ware, was painfully if not seriously burned about the face, neck and hands Monday, when a can of stove blacking which she had left on the stove exploded, scattering the contents over the woman. Her clothing was set afire but her cries brought Miss Sarah King and Miss Regina Gaines from the tenement above, and they succeeded in smothering the flames before they reached the woman's body.

## ASK BOOKS FOR SOLDIERS

National Drive Will Be in Full Force Next Week

## EVERYBODY ASKED TO HELP ALONG

Local Library Association to Make Strenuous Effort. Will Collect Donations

The week of March 18-25—next week—has been set aside for an intensive drive for books for soldiers. This drive will be conducted throughout the country under the auspices of the Library War Service, American Library Association; locally, it will be handled by the Young Men's Library Association, under the leadership of the president, Charles L. Waid.

"Drives" are frequent in occurrence. The public is being constantly asked for contributions and is responding generously and nobly. War is expensive business, and no one is exempted from bearing a share of the heavy burden.

The call this time is the lightest and least burdensome of any. Money is not sought. All that is desired is that people who have books which they have read turn them over so that they may become available for soldier use. Many buy the best in latest fiction, read them once, lay them aside, and never use them again. They do no one any further good. They are in the class of the once-read magazine—they are rarely ever read again. A person reads and re-reads a Dickens, a Scott, or a Thackeray. He cherishes it and would not part with it. Modern fiction is not in this category. Therefore, in asking that people give such books to the soldiers, a request involving no hardship and costing no money is made. There are hundreds of such books in Palmer.

The kind of books desired is: Fiction—adventure, Western stories, detective stories, love stories of the best sort, stories of business, historical novels; non-fiction—military science, aeroplanes, engineering, agriculture, business, automobiles, electricity, mechanics, horses, drawing, war (especially "tales from the trenches"), wireless telegraphy and telephony, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, letter-writing, poetry (new and old), travel and history (especially of Western Europe). French conversation books, popular books in foreign languages.

Books not wanted are: Worn-out books of any kind; out-of-date science and technical books; books that appeal to women.

Reasons for the need of such books by our soldiers, tersely expressed, are: The large amount of time a soldier has for recreation of some kind; the loneliness and emptiness of his unemployed hours; the value of books in maintaining the morale of the troops; the necessity of books to men with the reading habit; the opportunity to develop the reading habit among men who do not have it; the moral effect of good reading in preventing hours of idleness filled with temptation; the necessity of books in educating the armed men of foreign extraction in the language, literature, history, and ideals of the United States; the usefulness of books to men seeking efficiency in war and to those seeking promotion; the effect of books in preparing the soldiers and sailors for better positions in civil life and normal occupations after the war.

The plan of operation adopted locally is: The solicitation is being made through all possible local agencies, as churches, lodges, fraternal organizations, clubs, etc. Each body has been requested to place this call for books before its members. The collection will be handled by local merchants who run order or delivery wagons. Every merchant has been requested to suggest, on his daily rounds to his customers, the fact that he will gladly receive any books that they desire to give. People desiring to give are asked to hand such packages to their tradesmen. The Library Association will collect the books from the merchants.

Anyone having books to donate may leave them at the library, or call by telephone the office of the Superintendent of Schools, 54-W, and someone will call for the books.

The need is urgent; the books are plentiful. May we not extend ourselves to see that the need is met?

These facts show how the soldiers regard the efforts made to supply them with books:

"I'll be hanged if this isn't civilization," was the view expressed by a veteran Sergeant of the regular army, upon his first visit to the A. L. A.

(Continued on Fifth page)

## A Lucky Mistake

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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He was sedate to the point of solemnity at times, and Amos Tyndall was beginning to realize the fact. His had been a peculiar experience. Brought up by an uncle who was a professional antiquarian, the nephew had been imbued with antique ideas. Almost from the cradle up to manhood, his baby rattle was a relic from an old London watchman, his toys were ivory idols five centuries old. The house was a vast storehouse of antiques. The books he was given to read were musty old volumes, priceless in value, but the contents dry, weighty and utterly impenetrable to the average mind.

His training and education had won him a post as curator of a famous public museum. The perquisites and salary were quite liberal, but Amos had an ambition to diffuse the information he had gathered. He entered the lecture field in addition to his museum duties. He yearly went the rounds of learning. During the past year, however, he fancied that he was following a beaten track.

"There is not much new to say of the old," he remarked more than once. "Brighten your discourse with something modern as to style, then, professor," suggested a close friend.

Once Professor Tyndall collected all that was humorous along the line of ancient humor. He assumed a light style in this especial work, sent the article to a journal devoted to antiquarian features, and was frowned down. To the mind of the erudit editor the solemn dignity of age must not be invaded with trifling wit.

For all that, Professor Tyndall made the discovery that while old dyed-in-the-wool college heads nodded approvingly at the delivery of time honored, hackneyed themes, the young students were distraught and bored. Again, his services were not called for so much as previously. He revised his old lectures, took the tattered, criss-crossed manuscripts to a city copyist, and placed in the hands of Miss Lettie Rose the task of their transcription. The neat, pretty public stenographer and typist was about his own age, under thirty, and her interest in his lectures attracted him towards her. It got to be a pleasure to Tyndall to call upon and chat with the bright eyed, pleasant faced young lady.

"I have learned so much from your lecture on 'Ancient Pompeii,' Mr. Tyndall," said Lettie Rose quite enthusiastically one day. "How very interesting your profession must be—always surrounded by mementoes of ages long since past, author, lecturer and expert. I have finished copying the lecture you are to deliver next week, and I copied also 'Humor of the Ancients,' Mr. Tyndall, I thought most of that."

"You did?" questioned the professor dubious as to the literary taste of his amanuensis.

"Yes, professor," declared Lettie doubtfully. "I mean as to its entertaining qualities. You will pardon me for expressing my poor, inexperienced opinion, but if I were a young man at college that article would give me a most pleasant hour."

"H'm!" commented the professor, rather dryly. "The editor I submitted it to quite—er—well, sat down on it."

"Then he had no true sense of humor," asserted Lettie. "It brings out a new vein in your literary ability, professor. Really, I would try it out some time, just to see the effect."

"I have thought of doing just that," murmured Tyndall in his abstracted way. "Do you know I have often wondered if my routine lectures are not too dry and musty."

"Oh! never that, professor," disclaimed Lettie.

"That friendly young lady is opening my eyes somewhat," reflected Tyndall as he left Miss Rose and she was, indeed, not only as to the current value of his production, but as well to a new conception of the lighter moods of life, without which existence becomes a dreary routine.

A few days later Tyndall came in a desperate hurry into the office over which Miss Rose presided.

"I have just time to catch a train, a quick date for a lecture. The first copy you made, please, Miss Rose."

Lettie reached in the drawer of an open desk where the copied manuscripts lay, neatly folded. She secured the one labeled "Ancient Pompeii," taking out several others to select it from. Then she became interested in the explanation of her patron that he was to deliver a lecture at a certain town that evening.

The charm of her company made Tyndall temporarily forget the urgency of the occasion, and Lettie was so interested that she unconsciously mixed up the manuscripts.

"I declare!" spoke the professor abruptly, glancing at his watch, and he sprang to his feet.

"I have only five minutes in which to catch my train."

He seized the manuscript Lettie handed him, thrust it into an inside pocket, caught up his grip and bolted from the door.

"Good luck!" Lettie cried out cheerily after him.

Professor Tyndall arrived at Cleveland that afternoon, to find two eminent professors and two gentlemen whom he did not know at the depot.

The college auditorium burned down

this morning, Professor Tyndall, was advised.

"You startle me!" murmured Tyndall.

"And the local improvement association is disappointed as to a speaker they expected, who has been taken ill. We were discussing the feasibility of not disappointing ticket holders. You would have no objection to delivering your lecture at the town hall to the double group?"

"Certainly not, if you believe the theme will at all interest a mixed audience."

At all events, it was decided that the lecture should be given at the hall at eight o'clock that evening. There was a great throng, and the professor felt somewhat nervous, as "Ancient Pompeii" was not a theme to interest the general public.

And then, as he placed his lecture manuscript flat before him on the reading desk, a cold streak ran down his back. He gasped, he started. A fearful mistake had been made! Before him was not the lecture he had selected to deliver, but "Humors of the Ancients." Miss Rose had given him the wrong scroll!

A coterie of august college officials filled the front rows of seats. Inwardly Tyndall groaned as he imagined the effect upon them of the humorous article, for he had not memorized the other, and there was nothing to do now but go on with it, or utterly collapse.

He began. Twice he ventured to glance directly at his stern judges. His sense of dread lightened. He had just recited a famous Roman joke, full of wit and point. The whole row of college officials were smiling, one actually grinned, another chuckled audibly.

And then a bit of fun that was comprehensible to the most ignorant,



Tyndall Forgot the Urgency.

brought an appreciative "haw! haw!" from a group of students, and the entire audience joined in applause. In effect, the lecture was a grand success. There were congratulations on every side, and Professor Tyndall, before he left, was booked for three more lectures during the season.

And a few days after his return to the city there came to him other demands for his oratorical service, for the fame of his daring innovation and its success had spread, and one lyceum bureau offered special contract terms for a year.

"Were you aware," spoke the professor the first time he called upon the pretty typist, "that you gave me the wrong manuscript when I last saw you?"

"Oh, never!" fairly gasped Lettie. He told her all. She shivered at her mistake, she bubbled over with joy at the happy outcome, and when Professor Tyndall started forth on his new and successful "lighter lecture vein," he had his wife for company.

### BRAINS MORE THAN CAPITAL

Ability Is More Important as a Foundation for Commercial Success Than Great Wealth.

Commercial and financial circles in this and other cities, says the New York Times, are full of instances demonstrating that ability is a better and safer foundation for fortune than money, and though the latter is convenient enough for use by the able man in making what is rather inaccurately called his start, its lack entitles him to no commiseration, and rarely delays more than briefly his advancement toward the goal of his aspiration.

The young man with capital not accumulated by himself may or may not be a success in business, but his money will not be the determining factor in his upward course, while it is about as likely as not to help him move the other way, should he be without the capacities required for making money for himself. Nobody with both body and brain well trained can truly be called without capital, nor need the condition of pennilessness trouble either himself or his friends. A thousand paths are open to him, and he will have pennies a-plenty, if not exactly as soon as he pleases, at least with no great delay.

### Not Consistent.

Blx—No meat for me. I never eat anything that costs the life of a living creature.

Dlx—Then drop that potato you're eating. Don't you know that the production of potatoes costs the lives of millions of poor potato bugs?—Boston Transcript.

### Sugar Acreage in India.

British India's sugar cane acreage is from 6 to 10 per cent larger, according to the second official crop estimate for 1917-18. This forecast is based on reports furnished by provinces that contain 99 per cent of the sugar area of India, and these reports indicate an acreage for the crop of 2,565,000, as against an estimated 2,340,000 acres at the corresponding date a year ago, an increase of 10 per cent. As compared with the final estimate (2,414,000 acres) for 1916-17, the present estimate shows an increase of 6 per cent.

The Indian Trade Journal states that, while the crop was affected to a certain extent by heavy rain and floods in low-lying areas in parts of the United Provinces, the Punjab and Bengal, and by disease and insect pests in some of the eastern districts of the United Provinces, the prospects of the crop, on the whole, are good.

### Sewing Machine as Ornament.

Thrilling tales of the grit, persistence and skill of the woman workers in England's munition plants were recounted by Miss Mary Fraser, visiting representative of the war savings department, British treasury, in an address to a Washington audience. She laid stress on the fact that woman workers were on a par with men.

"What do they do with the money?" she was asked.

"Well, many of them do buy phonographs and fur coats, but the government is willing, because their work is good," she replied.

"And the men?" asked a mere man.

"Mostly they buy sewing machines," Miss Fraser said. "I heard of one man who said he had two front windows, and the house didn't look well with a machine in only one window, so he bought two."

### QUEEN THIS TIME



"If I hadn't drawn that queen I might have had a straight flush."

"That's right, always blame the woman."

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**43 Years**

**A Mercantile Institution**

It is celebrated with a most agreeably prepared

**Birthday Sale**

Wherein the very freshest, the very newest, the most desirable of new spring merchandise will be offered, at as nearly cost prices as present day storekeeping can possibly provide.

This will include every department in the store—

**Furniture Rugs Draperies Kitchenware China**

**Suits Coats Dresses Waists Silks Wash Goods**

**Dress Goods Linens Domestic Hosiery Men's**

**Furnishings Undermuslins House Dresses and**

**Corsets—and all Dress Accessories**

**SALE CLOSING SATURDAY**



## Books Needed by Our Soldiers and Sailors

Men and Women of Palmer:==

Look over your shelves and pick out the books you are going to send to the men in khaki.

Select the books you enjoyed, but will never read again.

Choose some you would like to keep. Others will like them, too.

Men like Adventure, Western Stories, Detective Stories, Biography, Travel, History, and Poetry of all kinds.

War Books, military manuals and up-to-date technical books are in great demand.

Wrap them up and label the package "Libray War Service, American Library Association."

Telephone 54-W, and they will be called for

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Blizzard's Damage Small

The miniature blizzard of Sunday had no serious effect in Palmer, although there was trouble with the wires of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company in other towns near by because of falling limbs of trees, and the like. One limb fell on a wire in the rear of a Pleasant street building here, pulling it down, but repairs were quickly made. The street railway company ran cars all night and kept its lines open and were ready for "business as usual" Monday. The Worcester end of the line—east of East Brimfield—was tied up all day however, the first car from Worcester arriving in Palmer about 10 o'clock Monday night.

### Thorndike School to Open

Superintendent of Schools C. H. Hobson announces that the Thorndike grammar school will reopen next Monday, he having been fortunate enough to secure a supply of coal for that building.

Serg. R. E. Cornish of Camp Devens was at his home on Central street over Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street has been spending part of the week with friends in Connecticut.

F. P. Rathbone of Trenton, N. J., was a guest over Sunday of his brother, A. B. Rathbone of King street.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows will resume next week opening at 8 o'clock Wednesday evenings instead of 7.30.

Christian Olson received a severe cut on his left hand Saturday while chopping wood at his home on the Boston road.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Whitcomb of South Main street have received word of the safe arrival of their son Frank in France.

Rev. J. H. Palmer of the Baptist church occupied the pulpit of Grace Union church in North Wilbraham last Sunday morning.

Mrs. G. J. Rathbone and son of Toronto, Ont., are visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Susan Hunt of Pine street. Mr. Rathbone was here over Sunday.

At the meeting of the Good Cheer Rebekah lodge this evening the President, Vice President and Marshal of the Rebekah Assembly, the District Deputy President and Marshal, also the District Instructor, are expected to be present.

A wreck of eight freight cars at Webster Junction on the Boston and Albany railroad last Friday morning delayed the early west-bound passenger train for about three hours, the 7.11 not reaching Palmer until after 10 o'clock.

Orrin G. Cash, who is well known in Palmer through his connection with the Hampden County Children's Aid Association for a number of years, has resigned that position and has been appointed chief of police of Ludlow. His place in the Aid Association will be filled by Ernest H. Cole of Boston.

The thawing of water pipes by electricity has been transferred this week to the wire mill district. Many of the pipes there have been frozen for several weeks, and numerous of them are found to be broken in consequence. Others in other localities are found to be in the same condition.

Following the regular meeting of Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, Tuesday evening, there was an entertainment which included a minstrel show, which was greatly enjoyed. A collection was taken for the Ladies' Aid Society of the Wing Memorial Hospital.

Antonio Cipello was arrested Saturday night on a statutory charge, and when "pinched" Chief Crimmins found a revolver in his pocket, for the carrying of which he did not have a permit. In the District Court Monday the revolver carrying charge was continued until May 1st.

Charles Denning, Philip Holden, Neil McDonald and Earl Morgan left Saturday for New York, and are supposed by this time to have sailed for France in the Red Cross transportation service. Anthony Slowick left early yesterday morning in response to a telegram ordering him to report at once for duty.

## Red Cross Monthly Report

### List of Articles Made and Shipped; Receipts and Expenditures

The Red Cross workers report the following articles made and sent to the Springfield headquarters during the month of February:

Pajamas,	20
Hospital shirts,	85
T-binders,	125
Slings,	115
4-tail bandages,	125
Wipes,	125
Linon wipes,	12
Mops,	80
Handkerchiefs,	34
Pillows,	77
Knitted washcloths,	10
Property bags,	10
Quitting flannel shirts,	5
Children's nightgowns,	2125
4 x 4 compresses,	1850
Carrot wipes,	
Total number of pieces,	4211

The committee on knitting reports that there were made during this time 27 pairs socks, 26 sweaters, 24 pairs wristers, 15 scarfs and 9 helmets, a total of 101.

The treasurer's report for the month:

Receipts,	\$1.38
Balance Feb. 1,	21.50
Monthly subscriptions,	3.42
Yarn sold,	5.51
Gift from P. B. Wesson,	
Collections at meetings,	306.25
Percentage of December membership drive,	1
Annual dues,	27.25
Food sale, Feb. 16,	\$401.31

Expended,	\$1.25
Janitor service,	71
Express,	26.62
Pajamas and Hospital Shirts,	22.48
Muslin,	38.
Gauze,	37.24
Yarn,	60
Buttons,	\$274.14
Cash on hand,	\$401.31

Of this balance, \$238.72 is due Three Rivers and Thorndike as their share of the December drive and for supplies, leaving the actual cash on hand, \$35.42.

### No More Kerosene or Gasoline

The Gulf Refining Company has been obliged, through its inability to get oil, to discontinue the sale of gasoline and kerosene at some of its smaller stations, and Palmer is one of them. Notices to this effect were sent out to customers last week. The reason is that the government has taken over for its war use half of the Gulf Company's ocean steamers, used for the transportation of oil, which limits the supply to be had. The company still sells lubricating oils, auto greases, etc., and promises a resumption of full service as soon as it can secure carrying capacity again.

### Oil Stoves by Parcel Post

The congested condition of the freight and express service during the past few months, and the attendant delay, has turned shippers of many small articles to the parcel post, and the size and variety of its packages have been almost limitless. Meanwhile the service has been far-reaching, and it has been found very useful of late by Whitcomb & Faulkner for the shipment of oil heaters. Fortunately this firm had a large stock on hand when the sudden demand for them came by reason of the severe cold snap. After the local customers had been supplied there was still a surplus, and the firm has been kept busy shipping them by parcel post to long distances, even as far as Boston.

### Address For Soldiers' Letters

The post office department has this week sent out a warning against the incorrect method which has prevailed in addressing letters to soldiers in the camps in this country. The name of the town in or near which the camp is located should not be put on the envelope. The correct form of address is:

Private \_\_\_\_\_  
Company \_\_\_\_\_  
Regiment, \_\_\_\_\_  
Camp Devens, Mass.

Letters thus addressed will reach their destination with a minimum of delay.

### Talk on Army Organization

Quabong council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening, when Judge David F. Dillon will give a talk on organizing the National Army. As Judge Dillon is Federal appeal agent for the ninth district, he has intimate knowledge of the subject and will be sure to have something worth listening to.

Mrs. Y. Brown of Central street has been visiting her parents in the western part of the state.

R. L. West has bought of Mrs. Lewis her small house on Pleasant street, between Central and Church streets.

Arthur J. Brothers, son Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Brothers of the Ware road, who is with the 319th Field Artillery, Company A, Battery E, at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., writes home that he has received his certification as a first class cook.

Michael Milwikiewicz started in to run things according to his own ideas in the pool room in the Caryl block Saturday night, with the result that he managed to break the glass in a show case. His arrest for drunkenness followed, and the District Court Monday morning gave him three months in the House of Correction, suspending sentence until July 1. He was ordered to pay for the damage to the show case. At the same court session Gordon Dudley was found guilty of an assault on Herbert Lyon of Monson, and was fined \$25.

## Brown--Nooney Wedding

### Palmer Young Woman Becomes Bride of Springfield Man Tuesday

A wedding of interest to many Palmer residents took place in Springfield Tuesday evening, when Miss Luella Mae Brown, daughter of Mrs. Robert D. Anderson of Worcester, was married to Sanford P. Nooney of Springfield, son of Mrs. L. H. Livingston of Central street, that city. The ceremony was performed at 6 o'clock at the home of the bridegroom's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Howard B. Nooney of Suffolk street, by Rev. Robert B. Fisher of the Carey street Baptist church. The double ring service was used. The "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" was chosen for the wedding music.

The bride wore a gown of white satin and lace trimmed with pearls, and her flowers were a shower bouquet of white bride roses and lilies of the valley. Her only attendant was Miss Ella Shiner of Boston, who appeared in pearl gray crepe de chine and carried a shower bouquet of pink sweet peas. Howard B. Nooney served his brother as best man.

In the living room where the ceremony was performed, ferns and palms were banked, and pinks and sweet peas were arranged about the room, the color scheme being pink and green. Yellow daffodils formed the decorations in the dining room. Miss Irene Cahill and Miss Marjorie Paine, friends of the bride, assisted in serving during the reception, and in the receiving line with Mr. Nooney and his bride were the latter's mother, Mrs. Anderson, and the former's mother, Mrs. Livingston. The bride's token to her maid of honor was a gold coin, and the best man received a gold knife. Out-of-town guests were present from New York, Boston, Worcester, Palmer, and Red Bank, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Nooney have gone to New York for a wedding trip, and on their return will live in Springfield. Mr. Nooney is a graduate of the Springfield schools and is a salesman for the Whitcomb & Faulkner hardware store in Palmer. Mrs. Nooney was born and has lived all her life in Palmer. She was for several years until recently an employe of the Journal office.

## Miss Eva Louise Warfield

Miss Eva Louise Warfield died last Thursday night in the Wing Memorial Hospital after a long illness. Brief funeral services were held in the Phillips undertaking rooms Monday morning, and the body has taken to Holliston for burial. Miss Warfield was born in Staffordville, Conn., the daughter of Rev. Dr. Frank and Mrs. Mary Warfield, her father being pastor of the Congregational church there. Later the family moved to Brockton and she attended the public schools of that city, graduating from the high school. After graduating from Wellesley College Miss Warfield taught school for a time in Chicago. She had been an invalid for a long time however, and after being forced to relinquish her work had lived at home. She is survived by her mother and one sister, Mrs. Frank E. Beekwith of Highland street, and two brothers, Frank A. of Peoria, Ill, and Clarence V. of Omaha, Neb.

## For Amateur Wrestlers

The Journal is asked to print the following wrestling challenge: "Dick Strangford, the youthful wrestling marvel and claimant of the New England bantamweight wrestling championship, is willing to meet any comer within the bantamweight limit. His manager, A. C. Smith, can be reached at 41 Maple street, Springfield.

## W. R. C. Social To-morrow

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will have a social and initiation in Memorial Hall to-morrow afternoon. Those who attend are asked to carry luncheon, as supper will be had in the hall. A regular meeting will be held after the supper, and there will be balloting.

## Change in Parcel Post Rules

A change which goes into effect to-morrow in the parcel post rules will be appreciated by users of the service. Heretofore the limit of weight for parcels has been 50 pounds in the first two zones and 20 pounds for any zone. The new rules will permit the sending of 70 pounds in the first three zones, and 50 pounds to any zone.

Miss Florence Gorman of Springfield has taken a position in the store of the Palmer Drug Company.

Mrs. Daniel F. Holden, State avenue, left Saturday for a visit with her son, James F. Holden, in Philadelphia.

A regular meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club will be held to-morrow afternoon in Masonic Hall. Miss Adele Hoos will give a reading of "Becky Sharp."

Members of the Palmer Woman's Club have inaugurated a series of whist afternoons for the purpose of raising funds for the charity department of the Club. The first was held last Friday afternoon with Mrs. M. B. Hodakins and Mrs. R. A. Greene at the Monson State Hospital.

## Cider Row Gets Into Court

### Charles Thompson's Ideas of Self Defense Criticised By Judge

Charles Thompson of Monson was arraigned in the District Court last Thursday morning charged with an assault on William Hanson of the same town. The affair occurred in a shack in a wood lot where the men were at work. Hanson was badly battered about the head and face, and was in the Wing Memorial Hospital for repairs, his hurts not being considered dangerous. The case was continued until Monday, when Thompson was found guilty and was put on probation until July 1st, with orders to report to the Chief of Police every Saturday night. Thompson admitted that he had struck Hanson, but claimed it was in self-defense. There was evidence that it was a "cider row," and there was some evidence that Hanson started the fight, but Judge Kenefick held that Thompson went much farther than "self-defense" in his part of the affair.

## Brilliant Aurora Borealis

Many persons on retiring last Thursday night noticed, about 10 o'clock, a ruddy glow of no mean proportions in the sky at the northwest, and scanned the Friday morning papers for an account of the big fire. It happened to be too far away for a detailed report of the origin, for the glow was only a small portion of the most brilliant aurora borealis which has been seen in this section for many, many years. There was no distinct formation, but the colors ranged from white through pinks to a deep electric red. The entire sky was affected for a continued period, fading away toward the southwest. Those who failed to see it missed the "sight of their lives."

## A Big Store's Birthday Sale

"Forty-three years a mercantile institution," such is the caption heading the announcement telling of the arrival of the firm of Meekins, Packard & Wheat, Inc., of Springfield, at its 43d birthday, which is being celebrated with a most agreeably prepared Birthday Sale.

During the firm's long term of years it has served its thousands of patrons and served them well. Served them at the store's inception in their quest for their "commodities," and as time went on, served them with every merchandise desire for the furnishing, decoration and appointment of the home; from the selection of fabric, dress accessories and ready for service apparel, to art, literature and music, and these things not made for sale in the open market but to one's own personal order in the store's large and perfectly equipped shops.

In these years—two score and three—the store has built for itself a reputation for integrity in its dealings, faithfulness, a high merchandise standard, and the highest of respect.

This splendid record is being celebrated, not with the cutting of cakes, but with the cutting of prices in a most agreeably prepared birthday sale. It is to be an occasion wherein only the very freshest, the very newest, the very most desirable of new spring merchandise will be offered at as nearly cost prices as present-day storekeeping can possible provide.

It opens to those for the completion of the Easter costumes a most exceptional opportunity to purchase. Likewise, equal advantages will be presented for those who are about to rearrange, decorate and refurbish their homes. It is a sale covering every department in the store, continuing throughout the week.

## Empire

MONDAY, MAR. 18

EXTRA WORLD SPECIAL

"The Dormant Power"  
Featuring ETHEL CLAYTON

Also  
"The Fighting Trail"  
Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY  
MAR. 20 and 21

THEDA BARA  
In a Theda Bara Superpicture

"Cleopatra"  
The Siren of the Nile

Matinee both days at 2.30. Evenings at 7.45

FRIDAY, MAR. 22

A FOX SPECIAL PRODUCTION

Including  
A Fox Two-Reel Comedy  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, MAR. 23

SPECIAL VITAGRAPH BLUE RIBBON

Featuring NELL SHIPMAN  
Big "V" Comedy

and  
Pathe News

Matinee at 2.30

## Our Watchword ---Quality Always First

## A Good Bicycle

Is a paying investment for the working man who depends on irregular trolley service. Its use by the boy or girl combines business with a healthful pastime which makes for stronger men and women in years to come. The conditions prevailing make it possible that good machines will be hard to obtain at any price later on. So a word to the wise --- BUY YOURS EARLY. We have on hand the well-known

## Iver Johnson Machines

Lowell Special, \$30

Lowell Diamond, \$35

We invite your inspection --- sale or no sale

WE ARE WELL STOCKED WITH

## Bicycle Supplies

Such as GAS and ELECTRIC LAMPS, MUD GUARDS, CARRIERS, CHAINS, PEDALS, BELLS, TOOL BAGS, TIRES, SADDLES, RUBBER CEMENT and HANDLE BARS.

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### Service Bracelet Locket Are New

They are a very beautiful locket to be worn on wrist, and hold a treasured picture. They come in 14 Karat green gold, either plain or beautifully engraved. These are decidedly new and are very attractive.  
\$15.00 and \$16.50

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

### In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment  
Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All  
No Charge for Bodies Held for Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All Parts of the World and Ship to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## Albert Steiger Company

Springfield, Mass.

## Announcing the Opening

Of Our New

## Boy Shop

On the Third Floor

Here you will find all the clothes a boy needs, and only the best in workmanship, style and fit. This is one of the most complete boys' shops in New England, a place where a boy can be outfitted from head to foot and be assured of the very best clothing at the price.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## The Bicycle Season

is fast approaching and we are now well prepared to serve you in both the bicycle and accessory lines.

We are showing this season the

## Famous POPE Line of Bicycles

The COLUMBIA, COLUMBUS, Etc.

Also the NEW ENGLAND WHEEL

BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS' MODELS

Front and Rear Wheels, Coaster Brakes, Brake Parts, Pedals, Boy Scout Grips, Horns, Electric Lights, Rims, Spokes, Valves, Etc.,

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM BALL BEARINGS TO THE COMPLETE BICYCLE

Come in and see them whether you buy or not

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## SET AN EXAMPLE OF HONESTY

Street Car Passenger Left Fare With Woman Who Took Advantage of Opportunity to Be Dishonest.

The man in the corner seat looked worried. At last he spoke. "Madam," he said, "will you kindly take this nickel and give it to the conductor when he comes around? I have been trying to catch his eye, but he apparently does not see me. Will you see that he gets it?"

The woman sat bewildered in the presence of such extraordinary honesty, but she good-naturedly accepted the trust. After the man left the car, she, too, attempted to establish a line of communication with the conductor, but failed. She was nearing her own destination, but conscience forbade her leaving the car until her neighbor's fare had been paid. Before that feat was accomplished she had been carried four blocks past her street. When she finally got home her temper was slightly damaged.

"But you shouldn't have been so accommodating," said her husband. "You should have got off at your corner."

"But how could I?" the woman argued. "With that man's honesty before me as an example of right living I simply had to turn his nickel over to the conductor."

"Maybe you are right," said the man admiringly. "Women certainly do have fine notions about these things. But it is too bad. You had to walk back."

"Oh, no, I didn't walk," she said. "I rode."

"And that cost you another nickel," "No, it didn't," she said. "The conductor never even looked my way when he came through, and I got off without having to pay."

## HALF-WAY WORK DEGRADING

Should Confess Our Poverty or Parimony, But Not Belle Our Human Intellect, Says Writer.

We are, none of us, wrote Ruskin, so good architects as to be able to work habitually beneath our strength; and yet there is not a building that I know of, lately raised, wherein it is not sufficiently evident that neither architect nor builder has done his best. It is the especial characteristic of modern work. All old work nearly has been hard work. It may be the hard work of children, of barbarians, of rustics; but it is always their utmost. Let us have done with this kind of work at once; cast off every temptation to it; do not let us degrade ourselves voluntarily, and then mutter and mourn over our shortcomings; let us confess our poverty or our parsimony, but not belle our human intellect. It is not a question of doing more, but of doing better. Do not let us boss our roofs with wretched, half-worked, blunt-edged rosettes; do not let us flank our gates with rigid imitations of medieval statuary. Such things are mere insults to common sense, and only unfit us for feeling the nobility of their prototypes.

## Sunlight Distressing.

In addition to the wind there is another peculiarity of the inland ice which adds to the difficulties to be encountered in the Arctic. That is the extreme intensity of the sunlight, which can be realized only by those who have experienced it. During the summer months the sun shines as brightly there in clear weather as anywhere further south, and this continuous brilliancy is intensified a hundredfold by the reflection from endless fields of glistening, sparkling snow, unrelieved by a single object. The strongest eyes can stand such a blinding glare only a few hours without protection. We always wore heavy smoked glasses, and when in camp found it impossible to sleep without still further protecting the eyes by tying a narrow band of fur about them to exclude the light. Only when a storm is brewing does this intense light become subdued. At such times, however, the sky and snow take on a peculiar gray, opaque light, which is even more trying than the sunlight.—Century Magazine.

## Ever See a Dingone?

The dingone is a huge, unclassified aquatic monster, says the Wide World Magazine. It resembles in many of its characteristics the extinct dinosaur, a huge reptile of the Mesozoic period, fossils of which have been discovered by paleontologists in the sandstone strata both of the African and American continents. It lives in Lake Victoria Nyanza and its numerous tributaries and there is no record of the monster having been seen in any other part of the world. Whether it is a descendant of one of the huge prehistoric saurians that has by a process of adaptation—living as it does in impenetrable regions far away from the encroachments of civilized man—continued with but slight modifications through prodigious ages to the present time, or whether it is an unclassified reptile or amphibian, it is equally impossible to say, as no specimen exists either of its bones or of its skin. That this monster does exist, however, there can be no particle of doubt, as the testimony of authoritative eyewitnesses cannot be reasonably discredited.

## Useless.

Mrs. Crossley was enjoying a shopping tour and was critically examining various articles on the counter of the dry goods emporium. "What is this thing used for?" she finally asked. "I really don't know," answered the clerk. "I think it is intended for a Christmas gift."—Harper's Magazine.

## MEANING OF SHIP TONNAGE

Several Different Uses of Term, Applied as Occasion Demands, Are Cited by National Authority.

The different uses of tonnage terms when speaking of ships are causes of confusion to the lay mind. Why ships cannot be really compared according to tonnage is explained by Capt. C. A. McAllister, engineer in chief, United States coast guard, in an article in Popular Science Monthly. For example, he states, steamship companies, in order to impress relative safety of their craft, will advertise the sailing of a certain steamer of 20,000 tons, meaning, of course, gross tons. The company's agent, in entering it at the customs house, will take precaution to certify that she is only 7,340 tons, when paying tonnage taxes. He then is referring to her net tonnage, and in fact that standard is used only when paying dues or taxes.

Displacement tonnage is almost exclusively applied to warships, as they do not carry cargoes. Strange to say, the tonnage of a battleship varies almost hourly, as coal or other weighty objects are used or taken on board. The tonnage of warships is, however, fixed; they are referred to in terms of the fixed tonnage.

A statement that a 10,000-ton battleship sank a 10,000-ton merchant ship does not mean that the ships were of equal size. The merchant ship would be much larger, owing to the different meanings of the term "ton," as applied to the two types of vessels. It is absolutely impossible to give rules for the relation of these terms, as the conditions vary too greatly. Generally speaking, the gross tonnage of a ship is from 50 to 100 per cent greater than the net tonnage.

## HIS BOSS LAUGHED AT HIM

Novice Draftsman Relates How He Got His First Teohold After His Work Had Been Ridiculed.

I never shall forget the first piece of independent "design" with which I was entrusted—a railing and gate to divide the private from the public office in some business concern, observes a writer in the Century Magazine. I suppose I worked on it for about two solid days, assisted and encouraged as far as I was capable of receiving assistance by the men at the neighboring tables. When finally the head draftsman came around to look at my effort I was a very proud person, but when, after looking at the drawings for a minute or two, he started to make some criticism and, unable to control himself, began to laugh so hard that everybody else came around to see what he was laughing at. I was about as disappointed as anybody ever was in the world. The head draftsman was not only a great artist, but a big man. He did not take the job away from me, as he should have done; he told me where it was wrong and why it was wrong, apologized for laughing at it, and gave me in these few minutes my first teohold in comprehension of architectural design. It was then that I began to learn.

## An Isolated Island.

The last and most isolated of the Polynesian is Easter Island. It lies 2,000 miles westward of the coast of Chile, its nearest neighbor being Pitcairn Island, 1,400 miles further west. It is small, only 45 square miles in area, and volcanic, the surface being formed of lava of comparatively recent eruption. Hence the strange lack of vegetation so curiously at variance with a tropical climate. Grass grows on it, however, and it is for that reason largely given up to the raising of sheep and cattle.

Easter Island was discovered nearly two hundred years ago by the Dutch Admiral Roggeveen, who cast anchor there on an Easter Sunday, whence it derived its name. He found it more largely populated than it is now. But he and his crew must have seen and marveled at its bold rock-sculpture, its terraces and walls, its picture writings. Many of these, indeed, rival the world-famous relics of Mexico and Peru, while they are strangely akin to them in conception and design.

## When a Child "Falls."

When a child falls in school, must it always be the fault of the child? May it not be the fault of his parents? Or of the school which he attends? Investigations have shown that there is a host of children whose mental sluggishness is due to physical causes. Dr. M. P. E. Grossmann writes in Humanitarian. Even conservative estimates place the percentage of children suffering from some physical ailment at 75; this means about 18,000,000 children of school age in this country. Almost all of these ailments are removable, even preventable. They range from decayed and maladjusted teeth with their manifold sad effects upon the efficiency and the temper of the growing child to such serious defects as nervous disorders, tuberculosis, blindness, etc.

## Large Feet and Bad Cough.

Muggins was the possessor of very large feet and a very bad cough. He entered a boot shop and the young assistant turned the shop upside down to find something to fit his "out size." Muggins had just tried on the fortieth pair when he started coughing. "It's a nasty cough you've got," said the assistant. "Yes," gasped Muggins. "Doctor says I've one foot in the grave now." "I shouldn't worry," said the assistant. "You'll never get the other in; it's too big."

## GINSENG MARKET IN CHINA

Depression in Business Reported Past Year, Sale of the Root Being Much Below Normal.

The market for ginseng in Hongkong and the China field generally is depressed, and dealers look for little revival in the trade until well toward Chinese New Year. Usually there is a quickening in the trade as cool weather comes on, but so far the past year, and in spite of the high exchange value of silver which ought to stimulate the trade, the sale of the root has been much below normal, says Consul General George E. Anderson, Hongkong. Arrivals have been below normal and the demand has not kept pace with the supply. An auction of a lot of American root on consignment recently brought fair prices. Two days later a similar lot of as good if not better root sold for little more than half the price brought by the first lot, and private sales made later were on a still lower level. Uncertain political conditions in the interior of China are given as the chief reason for the present slump in demand, but uncertain financial conditions due to the export of silver and copper coinage from the provinces as well as the existence of piracy and other disorders in some districts have also had material influence.

Sales have been irregular and the market may improve at any time. The root on hand of course will get the benefit of the improvement, while that held in the United States will probably arrive too late to secure full returns. The ginseng business and all similar lines of trade in China are in an uncertain state and little reliance can be placed upon the continuance of any conditions.

## FEED FROM FISH AND OFFAL

Material Produced in Form of Meal Believed Valuable for Both Swine and Cattle.

A factory has been started at Ymuden, at the entrance to the North sea Canal, for transmuting the least desirable fish and fish offal into a satisfactory food for swine, writes Consul Frank W. Mahin, Amsterdam, Netherlands. This is considered of double importance—it feeds the swine and also frees articles (maize, for example) usually fed to swine, for other purposes, even for human food.

Spilled fish have been fed to swine, but with bad effect on the taste of the pork. The new factory, it is stated, makes a "vischmeel" (literally, fish meal) from the material it uses, which product, analysis shows, contains 55 per cent albumen and 12 per cent fat, and also realizes an oil that after suitable purification, could be used in competition with cod-liver oil, or in any case could be very useful as an industrial oil.

It is suggested that besides feeding swine with this new product it be tried with cattle, as a possible aid in the serious situation which now exists in regard to feeding live stock.

The new factory is considered of great importance in scientific circles, and hope is expressed that the government as well as the general public will give it earnest support as a matter of national concern.

## Smelt Fishing in New Brunswick.

The smelt fishing season recently opened on the Northumberland strait shores of New Brunswick. Returns show that in the Miramichi district, at and near Chatham, both quality and quantity of fish have been disappointing. The fishermen there are receiving about ten cents a pound, while at Rexton and Richibucto, in Kent county, it is reported they have received as much as 15 cents; the average price is not above 12 cents.

In the recently proclaimed embargo on the export from the Dominion of certain food products, fresh frozen fish is included, but when destined for the United States shipments in fair average quantities are permitted to go forward under indorsement by collectors of customs at ports of exit.

The export of smelts from the Moncton consular district during the 1916-17 season, as shown by consular invoices certified, was 937,989 pounds, valued at \$95,805.

## Jack's Friend in Need.

The naval class was under signal instruction. Most of them had just come back from leave, and, as a result, to some of the boys in blue the instructor's voice seemed very far away indeed.

"A ship in distress," he was saying, through the room spaces, "has several methods by means of which she can make known her condition to other vessels or home stations. Name one, Binks!"

"The international code signal 'N. C.,'" replied Binks, waking up just in time.

"Right!" said the instructor. "Jenks, name another."

Jenks started out of a dream. "Eh?" he ejaculated.

"What would you do if you were in distress?" repeated the signal instructor.

"Why," mumbled Jenks, "pawn my watch."

## Increased Rates in Norway.

Commercial Attaché Ervin W. Thompson reports from Copenhagen, Denmark, that freight and passenger tariffs have been increased from time to time in Norway since the war began, amounting now in all to 80 per cent for first class passengers, 60 per cent for third class passengers, and 100 per cent for all freights except foods and fertilizers.

# Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled

Telephone RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post Deliveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## To Introduce Our New and Larger Girls' Section

which has been increased to the space formerly occupied by three separate sections, adjoining the women's garment sections on the second floor, we announce—

## A Three Days' Special Selling of Girls' New Apparel

For which we have prepared complete stocks of entirely new merchandise, painstakingly selected for its quality, style and value. This occasion offers very remarkable advantages, at a particularly opportune season.

This section will feature at all times girls' apparel in 6 to 14 years sizes, and misses' 13, 15 and 17 years sizes.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girls' Tub Dresses, \$1.98

(Of \$2.98 Value)

Dozens and dozens of fresh new dresses in splendid style assortments. In plain repp and chambray, hand smocked. Rose, pink, white, light blue and tan. 6 to 14 year sizes.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girl's Tub Dresses, \$2.98

(Of \$3.98 Value)

200 Dresses at this price; bright, cheery colored ginghams and chambray dresses, in eight models. Bloomer dresses included. 6 to 14 year sizes.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girls' Tub Dresses, \$3.98

(Of \$5 Value)

High-grade dresses featuring hand-embroidered pique collars, unusual bolero effects and surprise waists. In beautiful, brilliant colorings—canary, Nile, rose, tan, brown and many Scotch patterns. 6 to 14 year sizes.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girls Coats== \$10.95

New Spring Coats of serge with belt and buckle, generous collar that can be buttoned high, novelty slash flap pockets, and lined throughout.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girls' Middies== \$1.50

Long sleeve style, laced sides and front, the navy middle in heavy white drilling.

### 3 Days' Special

## Girls' Middies== \$1.98

Another navy middle with laced front, with braided collar, long sleeves and buttoned cuff.

## Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

## The Emblem of France.

The fleur de lis is the emblem of France, and is believed to be the white-flowered Florentine Iris, the flower de luce. "What sayest thou, my fair flower de luce?" says the English king to the French princess in Shakespeare's play. The French tells that at the baptism of King Clovis, of the long and perfumed hair, a blue banner came fluttering down from heaven over which were sprinkled golden fleur de lis. From that time they appear on the arms of the country. They have a verb, "fleurdeliser," meaning to embroider scattered flowers over a fabric, or, as embroiderers say, to "pepper with flowers." Edward III borrowed the lilies of France after his war with that country and they were borne by England until the beginning of the nineteenth century.

## Cock and Bull Story.

Cock fighting is still the national sport of the Dominicans, although it is declining in popularity. Under the national gambling laws cock fighting may be prohibited. It may, however, be licensed by the various municipalities, and it usually is, as it yields them a good revenue. While bull fighting is permitted in the Dominican republic, it has never been popular in this island. At long intervals a torero comes here en route from Spain to Peru or Mexico, and a few bull fights are held in the various towns, but they do not attract a large attendance. There are no professional bull fighters among the Dominicans.—Commercial Reports.

## NO REASON TO COMPLAIN



The Actor—Here, I don't want this part. If I play it I'll have to die in the first act.

The Manager—Well, what are you kicking about? You die a natural death, don't you? If you got a chance to come on in the second act you'd get killed.

## GAVE IT BACK TO HER



Miss Collier Downe—You're the homeliest woman here tonight.

Miss Cutting Hintz—I beg your pardon. You forget yourself.

## MOUNT VERNON DRAWS MANY

Noted Envoys From Allies and Thousands of Others Pay Visit to Washington's Tomb.

Peaceful and stately as usual, Mount Vernon today seems happily unconscious of the very existence of war. Yet the war has had its effect on this mecca of America, for more people have visited it in recent months than in any similar period in its history.

Washington, the center of things military and diplomatic, has since April 1917, opened its gates to 50,000 new residents come to take up the work of a government at war. Thousands of these Americans take the first opportunity to visit the home of the greatest American.

Besides these, envoys from our allies on diplomatic mission to the United States make a point of journeying to Mount Vernon to honor Washington. They travel as guests of the nation, in the president's yacht Mayflower. The Mayflower has already made four trips of this sort. First she carried Balfour and Marshal Joffre, then the Italian mission, then the Belgian and Russian missions together, and lastly the Japanese viscount and his party.

Each time the iron gates of Washington's tomb swung open for these men to place their wreaths on the shrine within, while the diplomats, with the problems of the world on their shoulders, paid tribute to the man who carried similar burdens faithfully and well a century ago.

The record for the largest number of visitors to Mount Vernon in a day was very nearly set at the time of the confederate reunion, when 7,000 of the old soldiers and their friends visited the estate in one day.

## Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

## N. L. Monat Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## The Antalgica. Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery. If taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Day State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

TO RENT—Furnished Seven-room Cottage. Inquire at 26 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Furniture to be sold before April 1; full diningroom set and other pieces; may be seen any time at 30 Thornhill St., Palmer. MARGARET J. ATKINS.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework in family of two. MISS MARY E. SANDFORD, 35 Maple St., Ware.

FOR SALE—One full-size Pool Table in perfect condition. A reasonable offer accepted. Inquire of HARRY W. RANDALL, Bondsville, Mass.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte Eggs for hatching; day-old chicks, healthy, vigorous, heavy-laying stock. MRS. W. D. SPEARS, Belchertown Road. Tel. 75-22.

WANTED—Tenement of six or seven rooms; apply to R. E. CUMMINGS or D. F. DILON.

TO LET—Three-room Upper Tenement; also barn, suitable for automobile or for storage purposes. Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, No. 9 Park St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Second-hand 14 horse power Electric Motor, suitable for small lathe, emery wheel, etc. Apply WHITCOMB & FAULKNER, Palmer.

WANTED—Ward for general housework and to help with care of children. MRS. H. M. PARSONS, 507 North Main St., Palmer.

TO LET—Tenement of six rooms with all modern improvements—gas, electric lights and furnace. Inquire at 45 SQUIER ST., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Rooming house of 23 rooms; full all the time. Owner to leave town April 1st. Apply 421 MAIN ST., Palmer.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Notice to Trustees:  
The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 18th day of March, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.  
Palmer, Mass., March 4, 1918.

### WANTED Farm Salesman

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own either a team or an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush starts. Write today for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

### Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,  
Thornhill Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

### Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

### PALMER

### SAVINGS

### BANK.

### PALMER,

### MASS.

Money deposited on or before Thursday, Apr. 4, 1918, will commence interest from Apr. 1st.  
BANKING HOURS:  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9  
OHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

### Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

### Ladies

Stop! Look! Listen!

NOW is your opportunity to have your

Spring and Summer Suits Made

My spring and summer goods have just arrived. My work is guaranteed.

Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Pressed, and Repaired

H. Cohen

5 Central St., Palmer

### Your Town Is All Right—It's "You."

If you'd like to live in the kind of a town  
Like the kind of a town you like,  
You needn't put your clothes in a grip  
And start on a long, long hike.

You'll only find what you left behind,  
For there's nothing that's really new;  
You're knocking yourself when you knock your town,  
Don't blame your town—it's "YOU."

Real towns are not made by men afraid  
Lest someone else gets ahead;  
When everyone works and nobody shirks,  
You can raise a town from the dead.

And if, when you make your personal stake  
Your neighbor can make one too,  
Your town will be what you want it to be,  
Your town is all right—it's "YOU."

### Ask Books For Soldiers

(Continued from First page)

Camp Library at Camp Funston, Kansas. He wandered about looking at the book shelves and the comfortable reading chairs. He then walked over to the Camp Librarian and delivered his characteristic comment.

"To the Public Library at Newark, N. J., came a letter from a soldier in one of the New Jersey camps. He had heard of the A. L. A. work. His station was too small to have a camp library of its own, so he wisely wrote to the nearest public library: 'Can't you send us something to read?' he asked. 'We ain't got no books. We are regulars, but we get just as lonesome as the National Guards'.

"A Christmas box was made up. It contained books, food and tobacco. It was directed to 'Private Smith and his friends, Camp Black.' Back came a letter of acknowledgement: 'Thank you for the box. If you ever done it good to anybody you done it good to me, but please don't bother to send the cats. Use all the space for books. Books is what we want.'

"The A. L. A. Camp Library at Camp Johnston, near Jacksonville, Fla., which is a Quartermaster Corps Training Camp, had an average daily circulation of 400 volumes during its first week. The demand for technical and military science books proved at the outset to be so great that Lloyd W. Josselyn, the Camp Librarian, was compelled to place all volumes of this kind on 'reference' shelves.

"At the A. L. A. Dispatch Office in New York sailors from near by came to take away books and magazines. They left the magazines and took the books, declaring they would come any distance, at any time, to carry off as many books as they were permitted to take.

"The libraries for naval vessels of all types are now being supplied by the A. L. A. War service. It is aimed to place books in the hands of sailors, soldiers and marines wherever they are."

### WARE.

#### K. of C. Drive Captains

The following have been selected by Ware council, K. of C., to captain the 15 teams for the big drive to be made for war funds which will include the territory of Gilbertville, Wheelwright, Warren and Ware: John E. Gleason, Frank Gillis, Fred Sawyer, Peter Sullivan, William Sheldon, Thomas O'Connor, John Seletnik, Dr. J. H. Stritch, A. F. McBrinn, Edward Morris, John E. Malboeuf and Oliver Avey, all of Ware, and P. J. Curran of Wheelwright, James Sullivan of Gilbertville, and William Sheehan of West Warren. These captains may select anyone they wish as assistants in soliciting.

#### High School Honor Pupils

Nathan R. Smith, principal of the high school, has given out the following names of honor pupils who have obtained an average of 85 per cent or more in all branches during the half year ending March 1: Seniors, Alice Bourdeaux, Marion Conkey, Eli Kaplan, Frances Kennedy, Herbert Mahon; juniors, Marion Anderson, Joyce Brennan, Ruth Campbell, Edward Chase, Eleanor R. Chase, Olive Wetherby; sophomores, John Burns, Claire DuRand, Edward Feenhan, David Grove, Marion Sloat, Paul St. Onge, George Whalen; freshman, David Witkin.

The Senior class of the high school will present the four-act comedy, "A Couple of Millions," in the town hall the evening of April 1 to raise money for the school fund.

The Otis Company notified its employees Monday that beginning with Tuesday the full-time schedule in operation previous to the fuel closing would be in effect, touching about 2500 employees.

B. Chapin Snow of Spring street has received word of the death in Honolulu the 12th, of his sister, Miss Ella B. Snow, at the age of 60 years, who has been a school teacher in that place for the past 30 years.

Romeo Madura, 28, died of tuberculosis at his home on Cherry street Sunday morning after a long illness. He was well known and popular among his own countrymen, the Poles. He leaves a widow and three children; also his parents in Poland, and a sister, Mrs. Raymond Madura of this town.

### WARREN.

Eugene Roth, 10-years-old son of William J. Roth of Reed street, fell from the running board of his father's auto truck in attempting to board it while it was in motion Tuesday noon and a rear wheel passed over his right arm, fracturing it between the shoulder and elbow, and also severely bruised the right ankle.

### HAMPDEN.

Miss Leighton, teacher in the Seaside school, is ill with diphtheria and the school is closed.

No new cases of scarlet fever are reported, but a case of German measles is reported in the home of Committeeman Medicke, and a case of mumps in the home of Isadore Riccard.

### BELCHERTOWN.

James Aldrich cut his foot severely with an ax while chopping last Friday.

Andrew J. Sears has been appointed to succeed F. G. Shaw as mail carrier on rural route No. 1.

John Brown, a Polish farmer on the Palmer road, has heard nothing from his relatives in Europe for two years. At that time he had news of a brother serving in the Russian army on the Turkish front.

Miss Doyle of Easthampton has been appointed to succeed Miss Hazel Gibbs as assistant principal of the high school. Miss Doyle is a graduate of Smith College.

Miss Mary E. King of South Main street, who has lived in Belchertown for 22 years, missed last Sunday for the first time in that period all the services in the Congregational church, owing to the dangerous traveling on account of the severe wind and ice storm.

Tax Collector Dwight F. Shumway is confined to his home by a sprained left leg, sustained in a fall near his son's store in Amherst. Mr. Shumway was on his way home from serving on a jury when the accident happened. He was brought home by his grandson. Two years ago Mr. Shumway suffered a fractured right hip, but had recovered from its effects.

The men of the Congregational church served a supper last week in charge of the following committee: G. E. Scott, Harold F. Peck, Lewis H. Blackmer, Jacob V. Cook and Carl F. Aspengren. Instead of the usual charge for admission the seats were auctioned off by Guy C. Allen. The dessert course was a feature of the evening, and consisted of tufts of cotton tied in bread crumbs.

These officers have been elected by the Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church: President, Mrs. George H. B. Greene; vice president, Mrs. Merriek A. Morse; secretary, Mrs. Walter Morse; treasurer, Mrs. Henry H. Witt; board of managers, Mrs. Harry Conkey, chairman, Mrs. W. L. Ballou, Mrs. Richard French, Mrs. Benjamin Rowe, Mrs. Charles Morse, Mr. Ella Hunt; membership committee, Mrs. Edgar C. Witt and Mrs. George L. Witt.

Deep Breathing.  
Air free if you put it in yourself—  
Sign in Montclair (N. J.) garage.


Differences in Trees.  
In studying a vast collection of growing trees, such as may be found at the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard university, the imaginative mind may see and detect unthought of new laws of nature at work. So strikingly are the likes and dislikes of certain trees for methods of growing that even an amateur soon learns something of their care and the attention and conditions for growth that they require.

Collie Got Name From "Collar."  
The collie's name appears to be shrouded in mystery, but there seems to be a fairly reasonable foundation for supposing that it is from "coll" or "collar," on account of the broad white mark around the neck which is seen in the majority of these dogs.

### Daily Thought.

Life is a struggle, but not a warfare; it is a day's labor, but labor on God's earth, under the sun and stars with other laborers, where we may think and sing and rejoice as we work.—John Burroughs.

Kill That Cold and Save Health

**CASCARA QUININE**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

To Reduce.  
Diet and exercise are the only "sure cures" for obesity. Reduce the amount of fats and starches in your diet, but increase the amount of bulky and less nutritious vegetables. Let your exercises include walking and various gymnastics exercises, especially those bringing the abdominal muscles into play.

### er Savings Bank Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Waid  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer. C. L. Waid.  
Assistant Treasurer. F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## Special For This Week

Three-burner  
New Process  
Hot Plates

\$4.60

Owing to an advance in the cost of material you will save \$2 by buying one of these now.

Worcester County Gas Co., Palmer

March 6, 1918.

### To the Trade:

On account of the necessities of the war, the Government has taken six of our tank steamers for use in trans-Atlantic service, which were formerly used in carrying Gulf products from our refineries in the South to North Atlantic ports.

This leaves us at present with about 50 per cent of our former ocean carrying capacity, which must now be largely used in carrying oil to sustain the continued operations of many public service corporations with whom we have contracts, all of which is working a great financial loss to us as well as valued trade. As a result, we have found it necessary to temporarily discontinue the sale of kerosene and gasoline from our station at Palmer, Mass.

It is our intention to continue to market lubricating oil, Supreme Auto Oil and grease at this station, for the convenience of our customers and for the purpose of maintaining, as far as possible, our organization.

We regret very much the necessity for this temporary suspension and the great inconvenience that must be suffered by our customers as a result, but we must all recognize that the country is at war and that it is our patriotic duty to aid in every possible manner.

We wish to express to you our appreciation of the very liberal patronage which we have received in the past. At present we see no prospect of resuming sale of gasoline and kerosene, but upon return to us of our ships, we will immediately resume operations in full at this station.

Yours very truly,

Gulf Refining Company



WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS  
**THEDA BARA**  
IN  
**CLEOPATRA**  
**EMPIRE**

Commencing  
2 Days Wed., March 20  
Matinees Daily

A THEDA BARA SUPER PRODUCTION  
Matinee Prices, 15c and 25c  
Night Prices, 25c and 35c  
A Few at 50c

Reserved Seat Sale Saturday at Pero's Variety Store

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Bowling Notes

The Pickering Hall team won a close match from Bondsville last Thursday night, 1291 to 1287. Henrichon won the match in the final frame by defeating Bowler, 101 to 97. Scores:

Pickering Hall	Bondsville
Lapan, 89	81
Hutchinson, 100	91
Clark, 74	82
Chabot, 83	87
Henrichon, 109	90
445	411

#### Bondsville

Taylor, 72	68	95	235
Sullivan, 74	75	77	226
Bellale, 70	84	77	231
Holden, 106	86	87	279
Bowler, 96	110	87	303
431	423	433	1287

In the individual tournament Thursday night Swain won two points from Paquette and Barber won two points from Musgrave. Musgrave winning the first string on the roll-off. Scores:

Swain, 84	82	77	243
Paquette, 76	72	78	226
Barber, 73	88	91	252
Musgrave, 75	81	77	233

In the bowling tournament Friday night, Brogan defeated Lapoint three points, Warriner won from Katz by the same margin, Hutchinson lost to Lapan 2 to 1, and the same score marked Clark's defeat by Chabot; Frame defeated St. John 2 to 1, and Chabot beat Brogan by the same count. The scores:

Brogan, 72	82	90	244
Lapoint, 72	80	75	227
Warriner, 81	86	76	243
Katz, 72	74	75	221
Lapan, 96	95	77	268
Hutchinson, 96	78	75	249
Chabot, 95	82	90	267
Clark, 88	82	80	250
Frame, 87	71	98	256
St. John, 80	72	74	226
Chabot, 91	82	85	257
Brogan, 74	99	77	250

The Wonders defeated the Blacks Monday night, 1235 to 1223. Lapan of the Blacks was high three-string man with a total of 293, while Ritchie of the Wonders held the single high string record of the match of 106. The score:

Wonders	Blacks
St. John, 75	88
Ritchie, 85	77
Kelth, 105	91
Paquette, 77	87
Chabot, 74	82
426	405
Thomson, 71	78
Katz, 103	62
McKelligott, 88	81
Wizard, 78	74
Lapan, 104	90
431	273

Leslie Root has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday at 3 p. m. at Pickering Hall.

Arthur Katz of the Riverside Hotel visited his parents in New York City recently.

Edwin Barber of Worcester is visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Octave Morin of Main street.

Mrs. Nordstrom has moved her family from the Warriner block on Springfield street to Westfield.

The Three Rivers Patriotic League is to hold a progressive whist party in Pickering Hall next Monday night.

Joseph Bothwell of Ayer was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bothwell of Front street.

Miss Luna Whitlock, who has been visiting friends in Manchester, N. H., has returned to her position as teacher in the grammar school.

Thomas H. Cole Jr. has resigned his position in the office of the Palmer Mill and left Thursday for Newport, where he joined the Naval Reserve.

Miss Leora Smith has resumed her studies at Framingham Normal School after spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of West Main street.

On Monday evening the beautiful new home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham was opened to receive the gathering of the teachers and officers of the Union church Sunday school. Mr. and Mrs. Upham were assisted in entertaining by their daughter, Miss Blanche V. Upham.

### PROFIT BY THIS

#### Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache; By lameness and urinary disorders—Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's Palmer testimony.

Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dennis Horgan has returned to his studies at the Boston School of Pharmacy after spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of East Main street.

The fourth and last entertainment of the Lyceum Course was presented in the Idle Hour Theatre Tuesday evening by the Swanee River Quartet. The program was long, consisting of instrumental music, plantation melodies, camp meeting songs, recitals and humorous "stunts." One of the biggest audiences ever at one of these entertainments was present, and all were greatly pleased with the program.

Two classes in calisthenics have been formed among the girls in this village, under the direction of Miss Evans of the Y. W. C. A. of Springfield and Miss Gill of this village. Tuesday afternoon a class is held for girls under 12 years of age under the direction of Miss Gill. On Tuesday night the class for older girls is held under the direction of Miss Evans. The girls all show great interest in gymnastics, as is evidenced by the numbers present at both classes.

Services were resumed in Union church last Sunday after a suspension of five Sundays due to a break in the heating apparatus. During that time, through the kindness of the Palmer Mill management, the Sunday services, with one exception, have been held at Pickering Hall; the weekly prayer meetings have been held in the dining room of the Wenimisset House. The church counts itself fortunate to have had these places of meeting during its enforced absence from its own building.

At the last meeting of the Missionary Society, at the parsonage, the following ladies took part in the program: Mesdames E. E. Bumps, M. K. Chamberlin, Arthur Calkins, T. D. Frame, L. O. Clement, B. Sinclair, and Miss Gill. A missionary dialog, "The Standard Bearers," was given by Misses Sara Ritchie, Lillian Spillane, Irene Frank, Ethel Turkington, Eva Sinclair, Mabel Cole, Gertrude Smith and Marjory Burgess. A duet was sung by the Misses Maria and Minnie Sinclair.

### BONDVILLE.

#### John Broderick

Miss Ellen Sullivan was called to Thompsonville, Conn. Saturday by the death of her uncle, John Broderick who died very suddenly. He was born in County Limerick, Ireland, but came to this country in his youth and located in Bondsville, where he lived until he went to Thompsonville. For many years he was employed by Mathewson Bros. and Co., and later was in the employ of the N. Y. N. H. & H. railroad, both as baggage master and at the freight depot for many years. After giving up this position he was watchman for the Hartford Carpet Mill Co., but retired from active service about eight years ago. Since the death of his wife Mr. Broderick has lived in the home of his sister, the late Mrs. Jeremiah McCarthy. A daughter, Miss Annie Broderick, was killed in the Eddyston (Pa.) explosion a few months ago, and her death was a severe shock to her father. Mr. Broderick leaves two sisters, Mrs. Mary Sullivan of Bondsville and Miss Margaret Broderick of Thompsonville. The funeral was held Monday, with solemn requiem high mass, in St. Patrick's church. The celebrant was Rev. Thomas J. Preston, assisted by Rev. William F. O'Brien as deacon and Rev. Andrew E. Kelley as sub-deacon. Selections were sung by Mrs. Frederick R. Furey. The bearers were Former Rep. M. J. O'Connor, Marten E. Broderick, Michael A. Mitchell, John Savage, Philip J. Sullivan and John Ferguson; burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

#### Death of Former Resident

The body of Michael Callahan, 53, who died in Windsor, Vt., last Friday, arrived in Palmer Saturday evening and was taken to the Loftus undertaking room, from which place the funeral was held. The body was placed in the receiving vault in the Catholic cemetery in Thorndike. Mr. Callahan was a resident of the village for many years, but left about 20 years ago. He has been in poor health for some time. He leaves two brothers, Thomas of Bondsville and Patrick of Westfield; a sister, Mrs. Thomas Shea of Bondsville, died about two years ago. He also leaves several nephews and nieces. The bearers were M. F. Collins, Thomas Quirk, Patrick Brown, Thomas Shea, John Fenton and Daniel Shea, all of Bondsville.

Mrs. William Taylor visited her son Frank in Springfield Sunday.

Miss Harriet Jarvis of Lowell is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Morse.

The Bondsville bowling team will meet the Pickering Hall team in Three Rivers this evening.

Private Charles Billings, who is home on a week's furlough, has been granted another week owing to illness.

Miss Marion Albro is confined to the house by a severe attack of the gripe. Leon Le Roy of East Springfield was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan.

Mrs. William Houle and two daughters, Madeline and Rita, are guests this week of Mrs. Mary Fautoux.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Shadduck at the parsonage.

Mrs. Fred Collis is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Beveredge in Hartford, Conn.

Charles McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn., was a week-end guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Mrs. F. E. Albro has returned from a few days' visit with her son, William Albro and other relatives in Springfield.

The services of the M. E. church which have been held in the vestry for the past two months owing to coal shortage, will hereafter be held in the auditorium.

Easter will be observed in the M. E. church Sunday morning, March 31. The organist, Miss Mildred Hartwell, has in charge a cantata which will be given at the morning service.

Mrs. Leo Charron and her brother, Adalard Murray, who were called to Canada two weeks ago by the serious illness of their father, William Murray, returned home Saturday. Their father, though more comfortable, is still very sick.

The young people of the Methodist church met Sunday afternoon for the purpose of organizing an Epworth League. Owing to the severe storm only a small number were present, and it was thought best to postpone the election of officers until next Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve a meat pie supper in the vestry of the M. E. church next Tuesday evening at 6.30. There will also be an apron sale. These ladies will have charge of the supper: Kitchen committee, Mrs. Adalard Marsan, Mrs. Henry Morgan, Mrs. Harry Randall, Mrs. P. H. Shadduck, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw; dining room, Mrs. William Taylor, Mrs. Trask, Mrs. Charles Banister, Mrs. George Canterbury, Mrs. E. G. Childs; tickets, Mrs. Fred Collis. A patriotic entertainment will follow the supper, in charge of Mrs. C. D. Holden, Mrs. E. G. Childs and Mrs. F. S. Gordon.

### "Not Interested"

A man was ploughing in his field. A peaceful man and mild: He wore some whiskers on his chin. His face was as a child: So free from care

His placid air: "I was like a little child. A stranger came along the road, "Oh, man!" said he, "beware! A storm is raging in the east. "I dread beyond compare."

The farmer yawned, nor would he stop To hear what was attested: "Oh, shucks!" said he, and ploughed away. "I am not interested!"

Deep crashed the thunder in the east: The lightning flashed quite near. A neighbor called, "Oh, come and help! The storm will soon be here: Prepare! Prepare!

Or you'll despair! The storm indeed is here. Your house, your barn, your family. Your very life is in danger!"

But all his words had no effect Upon this placid granger. "Oh, shucks!" cried he, and chewed some hay. His ploughing scarce arrested: "I guess yer talkin' through yer hat. I am not interested!"

The roof was blown from off his house. The lightning struck his barn: His wife and children swept away. His fields of grain, were torn. His anxious brow. His face with anguish torn. Distorted shapes came howling down. The world seemed at its end. Roused now indeed this placid man A helping hand to lend: For he now saw his folly clear. His tardiness detected: "By Gosh!" he yelled, and peeled his coat. "I sure am interested!"

—C. C. C. in N. Y. Sun.

### Use for Coffee Grounds.

The question of what to do with the coffee grounds has at last been satisfactorily answered, says the Popular Science Monthly. Just pour them out into the sink-strainer and dump them into the garden. They contain some valuable fertilizing properties, including a large percentage of nitrogen and a fair amount of potassium and phosphorus.

### HIS IDEA



Wix—I see by this paper that more than one-half of the world's population is feminine.

Nix—I don't believe it. If it were so how do you account for the fact that one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives?

## H. H. Brigham & Company

399 Main St., Springfield

## Individual Sport, Dressy and Tailored Suits For Women and Misses At \$35, \$37.50, \$39.50 and \$50

A varied collection of very tasteful models, featuring the narrow shoulders and long lines, also the flare models, plain and braid trimmed. Shown in all the leading fabrics and new Spring shades.

## The Tailoring of Each Suit Is Worthy of Special Note

Seldom are suits at these prices to be found so skillfully made. The materials include Poiret Twill, Shepherd Checks, Oxfords, Tricotine and Serge, Wool Jerseys and other modish materials in all the new Spring shades.

Women's sizes, 34 to 46  
Misses' sizes, 14, 16, 18, 20

### Who is the Wealthy Man?

By Rev. Roland D. Sawyer.

Ben Franklin says in one of his wise sayings, "Wealth is not his who owns it, but his who enjoys it." The wisdom of that saying is seen upon reflection. Happiness in human life consists in the enjoyment of the necessities, conveniences, amusements, that our experience has brought to light. In part this enjoyment depends upon a wise and cultured taste and a cheery disposition, and in part upon the means to secure the aforesaid necessities, conveniences and amusements.

These necessary things, these conveniences and amusements, are fewer than we often think. A very simple diet, a very simple clothing, inexpensive shelter, these satisfy all the physical wants, unless we put the appetite of sex in the list of necessities, but this only means legitimate family life. A house, food, family life, reading, nature love, companionship of agreeable people, a little travel, now and then a show, these do not require large means. The wise man like Diogenes and Thoreau eliminates the frivolous and unneeded from his wants, and then any man with a decent trade or income can be rich, rich enough to enjoy the necessary, convenient and amusing things of the race. Thus the men struggling after much are fools, and generally when they have secured the object of their folly they have blunted their capacity to enjoy natural things, and can only use their money to cater to a jaded desire by giving it the artificial joys of rich foods, drinks, late nights and women. The wealthy man is the man who limits his seeking for possessions to the amount of the necessary and simple things.

### City of Clubs.

London has the name of the world's greatest club city, but as a matter of fact, in this respect it is poor second to Havana, Cuba. The clubs of Havana are larger, more numerous and more powerful than the clubs of any other city in the world. Everybody in Havana belongs to a club. There is one club there with 45,000 members. Out of a population of 350,000, it is estimated that the total club membership exceeds 125,000. No other city can even approach this proportion.

### Household Waste as Fertilizer.

Chemical analyses of the ash of household wastes, made at the Connecticut agricultural experiment station, show that there is marked fertilizing value in such common refuse as banana skins, orange skins, grapefruit skins, lemon skins, apple peels, cantaloupe rinds, potato peelings, pea pods, bean strings and stems, leaves, coffee grounds, egg shells, bones, peanut shells, tobacco, fruit stones, etc. They are recommended for fertilizing home gardens.

### Large Consular District.

The Antung consular district comprises the southeastern section of Manchuria and is about twice as large as Vermont. It is mountainous throughout; its sparse population is almost entirely rural; and, except a 60-mile section of the South Manchuria railway that traverses it in the south, and the Yalu river, its eastern boundary, the only means of communication with interior points is by crude native carts and pack animals.

### To Revive Corks.

After corks have been used a while they sometimes become so compressed that the contents of the bottle leak out. This may be remedied by putting the corks in boiling water and leaving them until the water cools.

### Hookworm.

The full-grown hookworm is about one-third to one-half an inch in length. It is about the thickness of a small hairpin or a No. 30 thread. It looks to the unaided eye very much like a miniature earth worm.

### Optimistic Thought.

The voice of reason is more to be regarded than any present inclination.

## A Man Famine

IN common with other countries involved in the World War, the United States is now suffering from a depletion of its business forces because of the large number of men who have entered the service of the government in the business of war. This condition is likely to become more acute in the near future. Business effort is further hampered by the cancellation of many trains on the railroads and by congestion of traffic.

What is the answer? Conservation!

This is the watchword, the slogan of to-day--We are asked to save food, coal, materials of every kind, yet but little time has been said about the CONSERVATION OF TIME, TRAVELLING EXPENSE, etc., which are also matters of great importance.

The most effective aid to Conservation is the telephone, because---

It is the quickest means of communication and thus conserves time.

It enables one man to do the work of many and thus conserves labor.

It is surprisingly effective of results, being equal and sometimes superior to a personal call; it thus increases business efficiency.

It is economical when we consider what can be accomplished by a telephone interview of a few minutes' duration, comprising several hundred words of conversation; it, therefore, conserves money.

Then why not make "Conservation by Telephone" your slogan.



New England Telephone  
and Telegraph Company

Chas. W. Chamberlin, Manager

25 PENNIES BUYS A THRIFT STAMP  
Teach your children to save and buy

### Making Pleasing Scents.

The magnolia has a pleasing perfume, but the odor is limited to perfection without using the flower at all, because it is too large to macerate with success. So the magnolia perfume is furnished by a mixture of orange flower, rose, tuberose and violet essences, which make a fine "extrait of magnolia." Indian lemon grass likewise gives "extract of verbena." With the rose as a foundation and a dash of verbena, the perfume of the delicate and fleeting "sweet-brier" is obtained.

### Exercise That Rests the Mind.

Perhaps the best way to rest your thought mechanism is to indulge in muscular exercise, by which means you concentrate your anatomical movements and indirectly rest your mind. To focus the attention upon muscular movements or upon some phase of physical activity is to relax the muscles which are concerned in the generation of thought and ideas. Relaxation is a better word for some sorts of rest.

### Natural Feminine Thought.

Rescuer (to drowning woman)—"Now, madam, don't struggle and we are safe; the lake is as clear as a mirror, and—" Drowning Woman—"Oh, let me look in it! I think my back hair is coming down!"

### Ingrowing Toenail.

The best way to treat an ingrowing toenail is to cut a little "v" in the end of the nail. The sides of the nail may then be pried up and kept from digging into the flesh by a little wad of absorbent cotton. This will soon correct the ingrowing tendency.

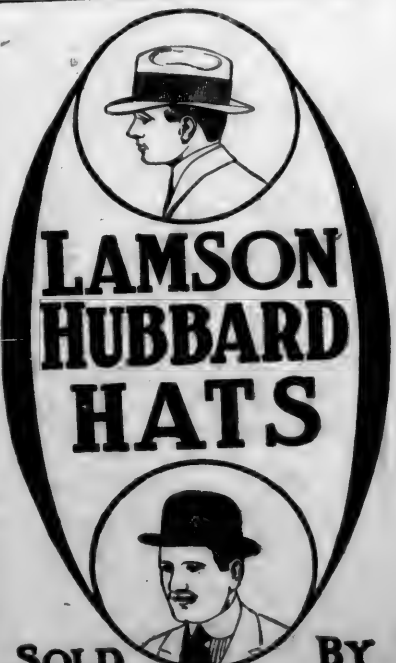
### That Atchison Boy in K. C.

There is a young man who is known as mamma's darling in Atchison, Mo., down in Kansas City they say he is a regular papa's tom cat.—Atchison Globe.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking,  
Furniture and  
Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.



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C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

# Monson News.

## M. E. Quarterly Conference

Held Friday Evening. Good Financial Condition. Officers Elected

The fourth quarterly conference was held in the Methodist church last Friday evening with Dr. C. Oscar Ford, district superintendent, presiding. Reports of the various societies were read, and the church treasurer's report showed all bills paid and funds in the treasury. The following officers for the year were elected:

Trustees, Charles A. Bradway, (secretary and treasurer), William H. Underwood, Horace Squier, Henry G. Rogers, George L. Keeney, Frank L. Bliss, R. E. Webster, Frank Mansfield, C. A. Duncan; stewards, Charles A. Bradway (secretary and treasurer), George L. Keeney (district), Edward J. Osborne, Horace Squier, Myron E. Wright, Richard A. Beckwith, Fred J. Flynt, William V. Moffett, R. E. Webster, Frank A. Wood, Morris L. Moore, Daniel Watson, Frank R. Rees (reserve district), Fred Hirst, Mrs. David B. Needham, Mrs. George L. Keeney, Mrs. Charles A. Bradway, Mrs. Frances Harvey, L. A. Porter, Harry Albrow; quarterly conference committees, foreign missions, Miss Julia E. Smith, Miss Sophia Ross, Frank R. Rees, Morris L. Moore, Miss Helen Bradway; home missions, Frank N. Wood, Mrs. William A. Charles, Frank R. Rees, Morris L. Moore, Harold Folkins; freedman's aid, Miss Martha M. Collis, George L. Keeney, R. E. Webster; education, Morris L. Moore, Miss Lena Eaton, Frank R. Rees; temperance, Richard A. Beckwith, Fred J. Flynt; tracts, Miss Mary Moore, Miss Andrea Albrow; Sunday schools, R. E. Webster, Frank N. Wood; church records, Frank R. Rees, R. E. Webster; church music, pastor, chairman, Frank L. Bliss, Mrs. Charles A. Bradway; auditors, George L. Keeney, Morris L. Moore; estimating, church treasurer, George L. Keeney; president of ladies' aid society, Frank L. Bliss, Frank R. Rees; parsonage, president of trustees, Edward J. Osborne, committee of ladies' aid society; finance, church treasurer George L. Keeney, Frank R. Rees, Roy E. Webster, Frank N. Wood; janitor and repairs, Frank R. Rees, Morris L. Moore; pulpit supply, Charles A. Bradway, pastor; ushers, Frank R. Rees, Fred Hirst, George Shumway, Charles Albrow; communion set, ladies' aid society; evangelism, pastor, church treasurer, Edward J. Osborne, George L. Keeney; custodian of deeds, Edward A. Bradway; trier of appeals, Edward J. Osborne, president of ladies' aid society, Mrs. Frances Harvey; superintendent of Sunday school, Frank R. Rees; president of Epworth league, Morris L. Moore; president of woman's foreign missionary society, Mrs. Fred K. Gamble, president of T. C. S. C., Miss Ruth Duncan.

## Mrs. Martha Noble Teale

Mrs. Martha Noble Teale, 73, died at the home of her son, Benjamin U. Teale of Park avenue, Tuesday afternoon after a three-years' illness. Mrs. Teale was born in England June 14, 1845. Most of her life was spent in the British Isles; she came to America in 1908, and had lived in Monson for the past four years. Besides her son she leaves four sisters and two brothers in England. The funeral was held in the Congregational church vestry this afternoon, Rev. Langley Sears officiating; burial will be in the No. 1 cemetery.

The grammar school graduation exercises will be held in Memorial Hall Friday evening, June 28.

Mrs. Edwin G. Penniman of Fort William, Ont., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Rindge, has gone to Hartford, Conn.

The executive committee of the Board of Trade met Monday evening and voted to hold the annual business meeting and banquet of the organization the first Monday in May. F. Q. Ball will secure the speaker, and R. S. Hughes, A. M. Walker and E. J. Lyons are a committee of arrangements for the banquet.

All young men of the draft age who were married after May 18, 1917, and were placed in class A were called before the examining board on Sunday, probably for the purpose of ascertaining if they were of the slacker variety. Each one was asked if he desired to be placed in class B. If he answered in the affirmative he was told that he must prove that plans for the marriage were laid previous to May 18, such as the purchase of the engagement ring and the bride's trousseau.

## Easter Time

Means an

## Easter Hat

Select one from our line and be satisfied

Openings Mar. 16-18, 1918

M. A. Roche Monson

## Food Conservation Exhibit

Miss Maud Sweet, librarian, and Miss O. C. Flynt, her assistant, have arranged a particularly interesting food conservation exhibit at the public library which should be viewed by all patriotic and thrifty householders. The new "Save Food" posters are exhibited for the first time locally, and a "Road to Victory" exhibit is especially well done, depicting a pound of meat going a long way by virtue of many added meat substitutes and vegetables. A large number of war receipts are at hand for distribution, and new books on domestic science, cookery, etc., have been put out for ready reference. The exhibit is under the auspices of the Woman's Unit of National Defense, of which Mrs. R. H. Cushman is chairman.

## Playing War is No Fun

Boys of South Main street have recently had several war battles, using air rifles as weapons, and James Tower, aged 10, has figured as a casualty. He was shot in the hand and it was necessary to employ a physician to extract the shot. Incipient blood poisoning has resulted, and James is getting more than his share of being "One of the wounded." Mothers in the neighborhood have now started on a campaign to stop "that war business."

## Food Conservation Mass Meeting

Arrangements are complete for the food production and conservation mass meeting to be held in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening. Dr. T. N. Carver of Harvard University will be the principal speaker. Horace Moses of Springfield, food administrator for Hampden County, will be unable to be present but promises an excellent substitute. Every public-spirited citizen of Monson should attend the meeting. A chorus of school children will sing several patriotic songs.

## For Red Cross Benefit

A tea for the benefit of the Red Cross will be given at Holbrook to-morrow afternoon from 4 to 6 by Miss Holmes and Miss Wingate. There will be music during these hours, and all who are interested in Red Cross—both men and women—are invited to attend. No admission will be charged. Tea will be served from small tables at a nominal charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet attended the automobile show in Boston this week.

Emilio Benvenuti is moving his family into the house formerly occupied by George L. Fuller on Squier avenue.

Bradway Brothers have set up their sawmill on the James Tupper lot near Conant's brook, and will cut off the timber at once.

The date of the Old Folks' concert has been set at April 2d. A chorus of 50 voices will be directed by Miss Joanna V. Cantwell.

The annual school entertainment will be held Friday evening, May 24, in Memorial Hall, for the purpose of raising funds for athletic equipment and for the playground.

Alva Mitchell, who has occupied the William Maynard farm on the upper Stafford road for the past two years, is moving his family to a truck and dairy farm near Bridgeport, Conn.

Marcus Keep Women's Relief Corps will omit the meetings regularly scheduled for the second Wednesdays of March and April, and will hold meetings March 27th and April 24th.

A. S. Graves, formerly of Monson, recently engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in Meriden, Conn., was Tuesday appointed as assistant physical director at the Y. M. C. A. in Springfield.

The student body of Monson Academy is to issue a paper for school circulation called "Weekly Monsonia." It will be published Fridays and the work will be done on a duplicating machine.

Miss Mary Ellis, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Ellis of Oak street, has discontinued her studies in the school of dramatic arts at Columbia University, and has taken a position at the Red Cross headquarters in New York City. Lieut. Carl W. Rand of the Medical Corps spent Sunday with his aunt, Miss Harriet L. Rand of Main street. Lieut. Rand is taking a 10-weeks course in neurology, preparatory to service in France.

The Central Vermont railroad had its usual run of luck Tuesday morning, and a spreading of rails threw 13 freight cars into the ditch near the Rindge Bros. farm. No one was injured, but the main line was blocked all of Tuesday.

The Green street whist club had its 18th annual party last evening. The committee in charge, Mrs. Ralph F. Bradway, Mrs. Elmer E. Thompson, and Mrs. David B. Needham, kept their plans secret. The first two courses of the dinner were served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bradway. From there the company "progressed" to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson for the next two courses of their dinner. The last two courses were served at Mr. and Mrs. Needham's. After the dinner the company went to the movies.



Theda Bara as Cleopatra

When William Fox presents his epoch-making film version of "Cleopatra," with Theda Bara as the Siren of the Nile, at the Empire next Wednesday and Thursday, local amusement seekers will see the most sensational and magnificent photo-dramatic spectacle ever produced. The passions and pageants of Egypt's vampire queen as portrayed by the screen's foremost interpreter of siren roles aroused the entire theater and picture-going public of New York, where "Cleopatra" enjoyed a phenomenally successful run on Broadway at the Lyric Theater. No film drama ever offered to the American public has

achieved greater popularity than this stupendous production. "Cleopatra" was photographed in California under the direction of J. Gordon Edwards. It represents the co-ordinated playing of 30,000 people. It took months to make and represents the expenditure of large sums for the erection of Egyptian and Roman cities. It portrays the world's first naval battle—the battle of Actium—for which eighty vessels were especially constructed and later burned to the water's edge. It shows the armies of Egypt and Rome engaged in titanic struggle, depicts the death of Caesar in the Roman Forum, and shows the fascinating Siren of the Nile working her wiles on the Roman conquerors.

## Hurry Up Bond Payments

Buyers of the first and second issues of Liberty Bonds on the installment plan are urged to make an effort to pay on their obligation as rapidly as possible, in an effort to become owners of the bonds they have contracted for before the third Liberty Loan is put out in April. Many have already paid in full, and their bonds have been delivered to them. All bonds contracted for are ready for immediate delivery upon full payment.

Mrs. George M. Stewart of New York has been the guest of Mrs. George C. Flynt.

Miss Evelyn Nash of Haverhill is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert K. Squier.

Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt is visiting her daughter, Miss Esther H. Flynt, of Boston.

W. C. Moulton is moving his family to the Daniel Watson residence north of his present home.

Charles A. Bradway is recovering from a severe cold, which confined him to his home for several days.

A month's mind mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning for Sergeant John J. Duggan.

Miss Louise Pendergast of Framingham Normal School has returned to her studies following a ten-days' vacation.

Miss Sarah C. Sweet has returned to her duties as teacher in the Quincy high school after spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Stebbins have returned from Boston, where Mr. Stebbins underwent a serious operation in a hospital. His condition is comfortable as can be expected.

The Dorcas Society will hold a food sale in the bungalow the afternoon of the 22d. A feature of the occasion will be a demonstration of war bread making by Miss Frances Brainerd of the Victory bakeshop of Springfield. Miss Brainerd made her home in Monson until recently, which will make her demonstration of additional interest.

## IT WON HIM



Frances—I'm afraid you don't like my game of bridge.  
Francis—I am bound to like anything that costs me as much money as that.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## We Have 60 Styles In Inkwells

Including the Sengbusch dustless ink wells which avoid both dust and evaporation. In these days of the increasing cost of ink it is worth while to use these ink wells. See our stock. Main floor

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## SEEDS Fresh, Reliable, Pure Sure to Please

EVERY GARDENER AND PLANTER SHOULD TEST OUR SEEDS FOR 25 CENTS  
We will mail you postpaid your selection of any eight packets of seeds listed below. This offer holds good till March 30. Beet, Crosby's Egyptian; Cabbage, All Season; Carrot, Early Chantenay; Cucumber, White Spine, Long Green; Lettuce, May King; Onion, Yellow Globe; Radish, Scarlet Turnip, White Tip; Squash, Summer Crookneck; Tomato, Stone; Turnip, Early Purple Top.

The following seeds at 40 CENTS PER PINT Beans, Curries, Golden Wax and Dwarf Horticultural, Shell Bean; Corn, Golden Bantam; Peas, American Wonder and Telephone.

Flower Seeds, Liberty Flower Seed Collections  
Each collection has 3 separate packets. Price 25c for any 3 Liberty collections listed. Containing 9 packages of choice Flower Seeds, Antlers, red, white, and blue; Balsam, red, white and blue; Morning Glories, red, white and blue; Pansies, red, white and blue; Phlox, red, white and violet; Verbena, Firefly, Mammoth, white and dark blue with white eye.

L. B. HOLLOWAY  
113 Westfield St. Feeding Hills, Mass.

## THE RED CROSS NURSES OF EUROPE ARE GIVING TOASTED CIGARETTES TO THE BOYS

To anyone who doesn't know of the wonderful advances that have been made in the preparation of smoking tobaccos in the last few years it may sound strange to speak of toasted cigarettes.

Strictly speaking, we should say cigarettes made of toasted tobacco; the smokers of this country will recognize it more readily by its trade name, "LUCKY STRIKE"—the toasted cigarette.

The American Tobacco Company are producing millions of these toasted cigarettes and these are being bought in enormous quantities through the various tobacco funds conducted by the newspapers of the country and forwarded through the Red Cross Society to the boys in France.

This new process of treating tobacco not only improves the flavor of the tobacco but it seals in this flavor and makes the cigarettes keep better.

The Red Cross nurse is always glad to have a cigarette for the wounded soldier, as, in most instances, that is the first thing asked for.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Children's Shoes

## For Easter

Patent leather foxed shoes with white, gray and brown kid tops. White nubuck and white canvas shoes. Patent leather black cloth top button shoes.

## Children's Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Your Home

would be more of a Home if it was WIRED FOR ELECTRICITY. As a property, the value would be greatly increased, the convenience of living many times improved. Practical, enjoyable living is hard to realize without ELECTRIC SERVICE.  
Electric Light is one of the first necessities of a modern home. And once your home is wired you have available all those electric helps—irons, toaster, vacuum cleaner, washing machine and many others. Let us study out the particular requirements of your home and give you the exact cost. No charge whatever for this service.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

# Swift & Company Publicity

At a recent hearing of the Federal Trade Commission there was introduced correspondence taken from the private files of Swift & Company, which showed that the Company had been considering for some time an educational advertising campaign.

The need for this publicity has been apparent to us for several years. The gross misrepresentation to which we have recently been subjected has convinced us that we should no longer delay in putting before the public the basic facts of our business, relying on the fair-mindedness of the American people.

The feeling against the American packer is based largely on the belief that the income and well-being of the producer and consumer are adversely affected by the packers' operations, resulting in unreasonably large profits.

Swift & Company's net profit is reasonable, and represents an insignificant factor in the cost of living.

For the fiscal year 1917 the total sales and net profit of Swift & Company were as follows:

Sales \$875,000,000.  
Profits \$34,650,000.

This is equivalent to a \$3,465. profit on a business of \$87,500.

If Swift & Company had made no profit at all, the cattle raiser would have received only one-eighth of a cent per pound more for his cattle, or the consumer would have saved only one-quarter of a cent per pound on dressed beef.



Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Should Test Seed Corn

John G. Glavin, agricultural instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy, is advising the Brimfield farmers to have all their ears of seed corn tested before planting. The crop of seed corn is below normal this year in quantity and germinating power, due to the harvesting of so much soft corn, and because of the effect of frost on some of the corn, which will lower the germinating power. Mr. Glavin has posted a notice offering to test seed corn at the Academy. The work will be done by members of the agricultural department, who can test 540 ears of corn each week. Such testing will prevent a great loss of corn products and will save food for the Allies.

Mrs. Herman Maddocks has been entertaining her sister, Miss Ethel Sawyer of Berlin.

Miss Ethel Sawyer of Berlin was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Herman Maddocks, over the week-end.

Mrs. Bertie Barnes and her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Gray, went to Winthrop Saturday to visit the latter's husband, who is a member of Battery C, 55th Artillery, C. A. C., at Fort Heath.

M. Edward Haley, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1904, who is a member of the 14th regiment in the medical corps at Brooklyn, N. Y., has been spending a few days at the Haley home in Dunhamtown.

Miss Esther Plimpton, daughter of George Plimpton, principal of the Tilton (N. H.) Seminary, and Miss Pauline Tasker of Tilton spent a part of Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson. The young women are freshmen in Mt. Holyoke College.

Mrs. Robert Plimpton and Mrs. Ralph Basnor of East Brimfield spent a part of Saturday and Sunday at Ayer and visited their husbands at Camp Devens. Mr. Plimpton is a member of the 2d veterinary detachment, and Mr. Basnor is a corporal in

the 10th Company, 8d Battalion, 151st Depot Brigade.

The ice storm seriously interrupted car service Sunday on the Springfield and Worcester line, and no cars ran in the afternoon between Brimfield and Southbridge. The car due from Worcester at 8.50 a. m. left Brimfield for the west about 11 o'clock. In the forenoon the Springfield Street Railway Company ran cars at intervals over its portion of the line, which extends to the turnout east of Brimfield village. Through service was resumed Monday morning.

There were 27 at the meeting of the Red Cross Friday afternoon. Miss Nellie Norcross reported for the soldiers' communication committee and recited reports for those present as to letters written by them to soldiers during the week. Letters were read from Gilbert Favreau in France and Stanley Hicks at Camp Gordon. The letter from the former was written in January to Mrs. Favreau, and in it the safe arrival of the Christmas package from the Auxiliary was mentioned.

Miss Tarbell, the librarian, has received from Lieut. James M. Hynes of the 12th Infantry at Fort Dix a copy of the February issue of the Camp Dix Pictorial Review. This is a finely illustrated periodical of 16 pages, and will be shown at the Brimfield public library and also at the Hitchcock Free Academy, of which institution Lieut. Hynes was a graduate in the class of 1907, having been one of the Wales pupils. Miss Tarbell is compiling a list of those in service who have ever attended the Academy, with their addresses, and will welcome information regarding any who entered the service from places at a distance from Brimfield. The list now obtained numbers 33 soldiers who attended the school from Brimfield, Holland, Sturbridge, Fiskdale and Wales.

### Red Cross Entertainment

A very successful entertainment for the benefit of the Brimfield Red Cross Auxiliary was held in the town hall Saturday evening. There was a large attendance which included people

from out of town as well as from different parts of Brimfield. The program was a miscellaneous one and comprised numbers by adults and school pupils. The opening number was a piano solo by Miss Gladys Day of Springfield, who was present for the occasion. Other music numbers consisted of a duet for violin and piano by Miss Urquhart, teacher of the Center primary school, and Mrs. Hersey, a teacher in the Academy, a song by Fred Winniewisser, a trio for violin, cello and piano by William Estabrook, Albert Spaulding and Miss Esther Holley of Fiskdale, a piano solo by Miss Holley, a vocal duet by Mrs. Fogg and Mrs. Clarence Brown, a piano solo by Miss Kathryn Brown, a vocal trio by Misses Nellie and Mildred Phillips and Ethel Saulmann, and a vocal solo by Principal Edmonds of the Hitchcock Free Academy. Mrs. Clara Fisk gave readings and Marie Maddocks and Master Lawrence Bissell recited pieces. Mrs. Streeter, vice chairman of the Auxiliary, gave a summary of the work accomplished since October, and read letters of thanks from recipients of Christmas packages. Mrs. Streeter also announced the coming war library campaign for contributions of books for the soldiers. This was followed by a vocal duet by Marjorie King and Roy Norcross, and the closing number was a black-face sketch entitled "Miss Didi-mus' Party," by George W. Spaulding and Donald Coolbroth. After the entertainment there was dancing, for which Miss Holley played the piano. The sale of pop corn added to the receipts, which totaled about \$44. The members of the committee of arrangements were George W. Spaulding, Mrs. Spaulding, Mrs. DeForest, Mrs. Wallace Moore and Mrs. Fred Lawrence.

### Be Your True Self.

The charm of genuineness is very real. No matter how thoroughly you imitate something which you are not the imitation will differ in some fashion from the original. That is because the imitation is governed a little by the basic qualities of the imitator.

## REALLY MORE THAN NEEDED

Youngster Asked God to Send Nice Cool Rain and a Deluge Flooded Fields of the Southwest.

We were living in the Southwest. For weeks and months we had no rain, relates a writer in the Country Gentleman. Every day big, promising-looking clouds rolled up, broke apart and drifted away. Streams were dried up, vegetation was burning up and life was well-nigh unbearable to man and beast. From 12 to 18 inches of sand and dust covered the highways; gnats made life hideous; heat parched our skin and throats. Rain was the only relief, and rain we did not get. Every night at bedtime four-year-old Robert on bedded knees by his little white bed asked God: "Please don't forget to send a nice, cool rain."

One day the big, black clouds rolled up as usual, but we noticed that they were all fringed with green. Pretty soon a big wind sprang up and leveled small houses and barns, broke down trees, scattered chickens, ducks, straw and haystacks all over the country. A big hail followed the wind, and then came rain—a perfect deluge! Streams rose clear out of their banks and the water came creeping over the fields and toward the houses and cattle pens; pretty soon it had flooded the yard and was nearly to the door.

Small Robert took a survey of the situation, and then in a small, frightened voice said: "Daddy, don't blame it all on me. God had ought to knowed a small kid like me didn't need such a awful big rain."

### Some Old Children's Books.

John Newbury set the fashion of publishing juvenile story books about 1786, retaining Goldsmith and others to write them, and in the list of such publications it is somewhat startling to come across "Tom Jones" and "Joseph Andrews"—"abridged for the amusement of youth." It is true, but not at all in the direction one would expect, says the Boston Globe. There was, however, quite literally, powder in the jam, even with Newbury's publications. The worthy publisher was the proprietor of the famous Dr. James' Powder, and contrived to introduce ingenious

references to this profitable sideline in to his book. Thus in "Goody-Two-Shoes" the heroine's father dies miserably because "seized with a fever in a place where Dr. James' Powder was not to be had."

### Use of Cement.

Cement was first put on the market in England. It was still being imported into this country in 1875. It was at this time that the use of Portland cement in the United States came into commercial prominence. When the product was first placed on the market in competition with that which was being imported from England and Germany, a good price was demanded. However, production in excess of demand soon resulted and it proved a big factor in the price cutting that followed.

### Repertee.

"Harold asked me point blank if that beautiful color of yours was natural, and, of course, dear, I had to tell the truth and say no."

"Of course, you did. He taxed me with it, and I told him I had borrowed it of you."

## WHEN SHE WAS AWAY



"Is your husband a bull or a bear?"  
"He is an old rat."

**Difference Between Them.**  
"A big man," said Uncle Eben, "for-gives other people's mistakes. A small man don't forgive nobody's but his own."

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

### PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Union Trust Company of Springfield, Massachusetts, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to it, the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of April A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock of the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by JOHN ROBINSON of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to KATHARZYNA JOZSKA, late of Palmer in the County of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 8th, 1916, and recorded in the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 372, Page 507, which mortgage was duly assigned to FRANK E. FULLER of said Springfield, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, the fourth day of March, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage as follows:

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Palmer, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southwesterly side of South Main street at the Northeast corner of the tract to be described and at a corner of land of one Connors and running thence southwesterly on land of said Connors to land of John W. Smith; thence South-easterly on land of said Smith nearly parallel with said South Main street to a stone in the Northern line of Fox Avenue to said South Main street; thence Northwesterly on said South Main street to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all incumbrances existing thereon and a deposit of ONE HUNDRED (\$100.00) DOLLARS will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale, the balance on the delivery of a deed to said premises.

FRANK E. FULLER, Assignee of said mortgage.

March 6th, 1918. SAMUEL MCWHORTER, Attorney.

# Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

## Extraordinary Sale Women's Fine Shoes—Friday and Saturday

At Slater's For Two Days \$4.90 Gives You Choice of \$7.50 to \$10.00 Spring Novelty Boots and \$7.00 and \$8.00 New Spring Style Pumps and Oxford Ties Secured in a Great Purchase From the Lynch Shoe Co., Lynn, Mass.

More than 5000 pairs were included in this extraordinary purchase—high grade shoes in the newest models, made for this season's selling. In taking this enormous quantity we secured a remarkable price concession, enabling us to offer you a buying opportunity not likely to be repeated soon.

These are all standard, first quality boots—here for your choosing in all sizes and widths. Women who want to practise real economy in footwear buying will be wise to attend this sale early tomorrow.

**\$4.90 \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10 NEW BOOTS—\$7.00 and \$8.00 NEW PUMPS AND OXFORD TIES**

Black Kid with Gray Buck Top..... **\$4.90**

Brown Patent Leather With Brown Cloth Top or Fawn Cloth Top. **\$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10 NEW BOOTS**

White Calf and Nu-buck Spring Boots. **\$8.00 NEW PUMPS AND OXFORD TIES**

**4.90**

Boots of black, white, gray, dark brown, mahogany tan. Two-tone boots in black, gray, brown, mahogany with buck tops and cloth tops.

Friday and Saturday

New Soft Kid, Turn Sole Ties, With French Heels, of Patent Colt, Black and Brown Kid Included. **\$4.90**

Black Kid with Gray Buck Top..... **\$4.90**

Brown Patent Leather With Brown Cloth Top or Fawn Cloth Top. **\$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10 NEW BOOTS**

White Calf and Nu-buck Spring Boots. **\$8.00 NEW PUMPS AND OXFORD TIES**

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White Calf and Nu-buck Spring Boots. **\$8.00 NEW PUMPS AND OXFORD TIES**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPT.

#### Extra High Cut Boots

For Misses and Children. All sizes, \$1 1/2 to 3, 3 1/2 to 6.

New Spring Style **\$3.50 HIGH CUTS**

Of brown calf and gun metal. Special Friday and Saturday—

**\$2.59**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPT.

#### New Spring Style

**\$4.00 White Nu-buck High Cut Boots**

For Misses and Children. Special Friday and Saturday—

**\$2.79**

**\$2.79**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPT.

#### Boys' and Girls' Button and Blucher School and Dress Shoes

Extra quality. Two-day Special. Special Sale Price—

**\$1.79**

**\$1.79**

**\$1.79**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPT.

#### Boy Scout Shoes

Extra quality Boy Scout Shoes. Two-day Special. \$3.00 value—

**\$1.98**

**\$1.98**

**\$1.98**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DEPT.

#### New Spring Style

**White Top and Brown Top High Cuts**

For Misses and Children. \$4.00 value. Friday and Saturday—

**\$2.79**

**\$2.79**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

#### Boys' \$3.00 New Style Gun Metal

**BOOTS**

Goodyear stitched. Neat and dressy. Friday and Saturday at—

**\$1.89**

**\$1.89**

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

#### Boys' \$3.00 New English Cut

**Spring Shoes**

All Sizes. Friday and Saturday

**\$1.89**

**\$1.89**

**Slater's**  
370 MAIN ST.  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXVIII.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1918.

NUMBER 51.

## FOR DAYLIGHT SAVING

Clocks to be Set Forward One Hour Last Day of Month

IS TO EFFECT A MATERIAL SAVING

In Many Ways. Will Give One Hour More of Daylight at End of Each Day

The daylight saving bill has received the signature of the President, and the plan will go into effect at 2 o'clock on the morning of Sunday, March 31st. At that time everybody is—officially—supposed to arise and turn their clock forward an hour. As a matter of practice, however, what everybody who is not obliged to be awake at that time will do, will be to set the clock an hour ahead when they retire Saturday night. They will—if they arise at the usual hour Sunday morning—be deprived of just one hour's sleep, unless they turn in an hour earlier the night before. From that time on until the last Sunday in September they will arise at the usual hour and perform their daily—and nightly—tasks at the usual times, with no further inconvenience. They will, however, have saved an hour of daylight in each day, in that they will have arisen an hour earlier, utilizing an hour of broad daylight which they have previously wasted in bed, and quitting time at night will be pushed along to a time which has formerly been a dark hour.

The proposition is not new. Germany adopted daylight saving in 1915 for the sake of their war manufactures. England followed suit in May, 1916, and France in June. Italy, Portugal, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Austria, Australia, Belgium and parts of Canada have used it, and a few cities in this country. In every place it has resulted in an increased efficiency along many lines, and a hindrance in none.

In England the plan worked so well economically that it was again put into effect last summer and will be this summer. It made such a hit, in fact, that letters such as this were sent to newspapers:

"Why stop daylight saving? Who wants long, dreary winter evenings when we might have short ones? It is in winter we want to save daylight more than in summer."

"Getting up earlier has hardened us, and it is necessary to keep this up for the sake of discipline, health and work. The saving of coal and gas, too, would be considerable and worth while."

In this country the campaign was begun in January, 1917, with a national daylight saving convention in New York. President Wilson sent a letter endorsing the movement, and Prof. Harold Jacoby, the Columbia University astronomer, placed his scientific O. K. upon it, and business men rapidly fell into line.

The expected benefits of the daylight saving law have been summarized as follows:

It will save 1,000,000 tons of coal a year; it will save \$40,000,000 in gas and electricity bills, or 40 cents for each person in the country. It will improve public health and morals by giving more daylight hours for both work and recreation; it will increase the production of foodstuffs by giving gardeners an extra hour of light; it will reduce the number of traffic accidents; it will speed freight movement by giving an extra hour for overtime work at piers and other freight terminals; it will stimulate interest in all kinds of outdoor sport as people will have more time to play before darkness falls, and incidentally will permit baseball games to be played at a later hour; it will especially benefit women in industry, as they will be enabled to stop work at the time when the nervous strain is greatest; it will give a sounder last hour of sleep to all except night workers, because there will be less daybreak light to disturb them; it will reduce the danger of eye strain, because less reading will be done by artificial light.

How the plan works has been explained as follows:

Perhaps 95 per cent of the adult population of America rises in daylight and retires in darkness during the summer months. With this measure in effect there will be just one more hour of daylight when we are awake and one hour less of darkness. There is nothing intricate about it. Railways will move on the same schedules at the same clock time. The schedules will not even have to be reprinted. Foredated engagements will be kept, and the world, 95 per cent of which will be asleep when the change of time is made, will never realize it. In other words, suppose a man has been accustomed to getting up at 6:30 a. m., having breakfast at 7:15, catching the 7:45 train for the city, reaching his office at 9, lunching at 12:30 p. m., quitting at 5, dining at 7 and going to bed at 10. He will continue to do that, but because the clocks have been set ahead one hour he will really be doing everything just one hour earlier than he used to do it. The clock, not the sun, has been his guide. So it will continue to be.

## Honors For Thorndike Boy

Selected by U. S. Government to Help Prosecute Important Cases

Many Thorndike residents will be interested in the news of the large responsibility recently given in New York by the United States Government to Prof. Edward J. Kelley Jr., son of Edward Kelley, a former merchant of that village. Professor Kelley has been appointed analytical chemist to assist in the prosecution of two men on charges of conspiracy in violation of the Espionage act.

The men—Dr. Philip G. Becker and Harry E. Walters—were arrested last Friday in the act, it is alleged, of conspiring to inoculate soldiers with medicine tending to produce symptoms of Bright's disease and so secure their discharge from the army. Walters is said to have made a full confession, in which he states that he first took the "cure" and as a result became ill and was discharged for physical disability. He then entered into an arrangement with Dr. Becker to supply the dope to soldiers. The fee was \$50 down and from \$100 to \$200 as soon as the patient was released. It is the prosecution of these men in which Prof. Kelley will assist.

Young Kelley went to New York with his parents when still in the grade schools of Thorndike. He continued his studies there, and by dint of hard work became expert as a chemist, and has held a position under the city for some time. At the outbreak of the war he was offered a government position which would keep him out of the draft but declined, preferring to take his chances. In addition to his work as chemist he has been studying law at night.

## Dan Cupid Beats the Law

Belchertown Clergyman Plays the Role With Great Success

It is extremely difficult to defeat the designs of the chubby little fellow with the bow and arrow and depicted as a winter wearing apparel, for he has more than one method of accomplishing his object. He gave the merry "Ha-ha" to the law Sunday in Belchertown, and demonstrated that "Where there's a will there's a way." Incidentally, Rev. Walter Terry of the Methodist church played the star part of Dan Cupid.

The wedding of Miss Mabel R. Verney of Dwight and Ralph B. Goodwin of Lynn was arranged for Sunday in the chapel at Dwight. A license had been secured for Miss Verney from the town clerk of Amherst the necessary five days in advance. But while the farm on which Miss Verney lives is largely in the town of Amherst, the house is over the line in Belchertown, necessitating a license in that burg. The error was not discovered until last Thursday, too late to secure the required document and give the necessary five days' interval. Rev. Mr. Terry learned of the situation Friday, and proved to be a good secular operator as well as a spiritual advisor. Communicating with Judge Bassett of the Probate Court at Northampton by telephone, the latter was induced to issue a waiver of the five-days requirement, and with this the necessary license was procured from Town Clerk Bridgman of Belchertown and the wedding bells rang as originally planned on Sunday.

## Drove Small Pox Nurse Away

Hardwick Men Use Shotguns to Keep Fellow Employee at Distance

Workers on a farm in Hardwick "threw a fit" last Saturday when a man who had formerly been employed on the farm but had been exposed to small pox, attempted to join their company. So strenuously did they object that they enforced their instructions to keep away by a display of shotguns.

A Polish man working on the Mixer farm—belonging to Dr. Mixer of Boston and producing principally milk for wealthy Boston families—became ill last Friday and the case was diagnosed as a mild case of small pox. To be on the safe side the man was sent to the pest house and a fellow workman who had previously had small pox and could not take it again was secured to care for him. Saturday the nurse returned to the farm and attempted to join his former companions, but they "saw him first" and would have none of it. They locked all the doors and windows and kept the fellow out, although he tried every means of ingress. Finally, as he persisted in hanging about, the besieged secured a couple of shotguns and told the man to "beat it" or take the consequences. He finally left and returned to his charge.

Mrs. F. S. Quimby of Malden and Mrs. E. G. Hastings, former residents, are spending the week in town with relatives.

## BRIMFIELD BOY IN NAVY

Frank E. Knight Tells Something of Experiences

WHILE IN TRAINING FOR SERVICE

Has Been in Several Camps; Is Kept Busy Drilling; Food and Care Is Good

Frank E. Knight of Brimfield, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1912, was a member of the Junior class of Massachusetts Agricultural College when he enlisted in the Naval Reserve during the Christmas vacation. He writes to a Brimfield friend as follows:

U. S. Naval Base, Rockland, Me., March 3, 1918.

You see by the heading that I am changed again. We left Bumpkin Island on the tug Friday p. m., and I spent the night in Boston in the dormitory of the Y. M. C. A., 49 Boylston street, where I had a comfortable, clean bed for 85 cents. At Bumpkin the Y. M. C. A. furnishes a comfortable social hall, stationery, pens, ink, magazines, books, entertainments, classes, moving pictures and many comforts for the sailors. There are band concerts nearly every day by the Marine Band, and there is a piano and a Victrola. The food is wholesome and fairly plentiful, and the barracks steam-heated and comfortable.

I do not know just what kind of a description you would like, but suppose it must be a summary of what I have seen of the Navy—which indeed would mean only training camps of the Navy. Enlistment and serving an enlistment in the Navy is a process which begins (or did in my case) with presenting oneself at the navy yard gate. I say navy yard gate, because that is the only place in Massachusetts where there is located a recruiting station for naval reserves, to my knowledge. As it is now in time of war civilians in general are not permitted to go into and about the yard without an escort, so I had to wait for a party to accompany me. At the first of our series of offices on our itinerary we were given a slip which was to admit us to examination. I took mine and went back to the gate again, as per orders, to wait for a party going to examination. In due time I had a bunch of papers made out, had a physical examination, passed through a series of offices where yeomen made additions to the matter written in my enlistment papers, (which I carried through the fray), and I wound up by being sworn into the service.

When I was called to active duty ten days later I reported at the yard and waited for somebody to order me somewhere. I had a feeling that everything was all broken up so far as my plans and occupation were concerned, and that I was adrift, waiting to be made fast somewhere. After waiting nearly half a day, I was directed into a group of cosmopolitan, embryo sailors, and we were finally marched off—53 strong, under the direction of two sailors. As some mistake had been made (as we heard later) we were sent to the Naval Rifle Range at Wakefield, Mass., for the first night. Our state of uncertainty and our lack of the comfort of our outfit of service clothing and accessories (which would make us feel better when we should get them) made us feel rather miserable. Our more advanced brethren cheered us up with the welcome they gave us, and a good supper made us more comfortable.

The next day we were sent to our first training section at Hingham, after another delay for orders at the Navy Yard. Here we were given a second physical examination, were provided with barracks and were outfitted. Now we were settled and comfortable. A shower-bath and a change of clothes, especially if the change is a new uniform, make more of an improvement in a person's comfort than the civilian can realize. The mere fact that we had previously been dressed in civilian clothes and that these were not adapted to the service was responsible for a large part of our discomfort. Imagine trying to do "setting up" exercises in a dress shirt and stiff collar!

With the exception of Wakefield the various stations have given us a training of the same general character, but of increasing scope and thoroughness. We trained three weeks at Hingham; after that, ten days at Wakefield and nearly five weeks at Bumpkin Island, and are here at Rockland for an indefinite period. At the Naval Rifle Range at Wakefield we had ten days' instruction in shooting with the Springfield rifle and the Lewis machine gun. Our

(Continued on Fifth page)

## A TEACHER MANY YEARS

Miss Annie E. O'Connor Dies at Home Monday Evening

AFTER A LONG CONTINUED ILLNESS

Born and Always Lived in Palmer. Teacher of Rare Ability, Beloved By All.

Miss Annie E. O'Connor, 43, for years a teacher in the public schools of Palmer, died about 7 o'clock Monday evening at her home on Park street after a long illness. Miss O'Connor was born in Palmer and received her education in the public schools of the town. She was a prominent member of Wiseman court, M. C. O. F., and a Past Chief Ranger. Besides her mother, Mrs. Catherine O'Connor, she leaves three sisters, Mary, Catherine and Bridget of Palmer, and five brothers, John and Michael of Chicago, Ill., James P., Dennis E. and Dr. Daniel W. of Palmer. The funeral was from St. Thomas' church this morning, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

Miss O'Connor began her duties as a teacher in the Palmer schools in 1890 and continued in that capacity until the last Christmas vacation. During that period—nearly 27 years—she has taught in nearly every grade. In addition, she was principal of the Three Rivers school from 1911 to 1916. In 1916, she asked to be relieved of the principalship and assigned to a grade position, owing to the condition of her health. Miss O'Connor was a teacher of rare merit. She knew school work and school children well. She had a fondness for both. She was quiet, unassuming, and unostentatious in manner. Her quiet manner was that kind which is indicative of real strength—not weakness. Though few words were spoken, her pupils knew what she meant, and felt that back of it all was that firm, yet quiet and kindly insistence that things should be done as they should. The readiness of the pupils' response was always present. She was exceptionally conscientious in the discharge of all her duties. She labored long and hard, and, in spite of her long experience and consequent familiarity with her work, up to the very last she devoted the same amount of time to her work as in her earlier years. Her faithfulness was an outstanding feature in her strong character. Her interest in her children was always keen and true. Her desire to help them become the right kind of men and women in future years was always strongly active. Many boys and girls remember her as one who exerted a strong and lasting influence upon them for the better things of real living. Her work as a teacher—the real work of the ideal teacher—the bringing out of all that is best mentally and morally, in pupils and causing that best to persist throughout life. This, she did to a remarkable degree.

Palmer has lost a strong teacher, a good citizen, and an active worker. The boys and girls have lost a true, honest, considerate, and fearless friend. The passing of one whose life and service have meant so much to so many re-impresses us with the fact that, after all, the only thing worth while in life is to be of real service to mankind. Some acquire wealth and material success; some, social and professional position. These have only temporary value. The only thing that lasts and persists throughout life—not only ours but others—is the good that we have done. Miss O'Connor's legacy of good deeds done and helpfulness rendered, left to many who are or have been boys and girls under her tutelage in school, is large.

## Clothing is Asked For

Red Cross Collecting Garments For Belgians, to Go Saturday

The Palmer branch of the Red Cross is conducting a campaign this week for clothing for the Belgian and French relief work. Good serviceable garments are solicited, though these need not be in perfect condition, as they will be repaired and made over by the Belgian women. Shoes and bedding are also desired. No rubber articles, stiff hats or fancy work can be taken. Articles may be left with Mrs. Theodore Norman, Mrs. Frank Keith, Mrs. Henry Holbrook, Mrs. Freeman Smith or Mrs. Mann. If more convenient, donations will be called for if one of these ladies is notified. All articles must be in by Saturday of this week, when they are to be packed. The amount asked of Palmer is 2500 pounds, but so far only about 300 have been received by the committee. The need is very great, and the committee hopes for a more generous response before the end of the week.

## Called For Examination

Men in District No. 9 Who Were Summoned to Ware on Sunday

Sixty-six men in division 9 were summoned to appear in Ware last Sunday for physical examination to complete the work in Class 1 A men. The selection board has been notified that 17 men will be taken from this district in the draft of March 29.

The men summoned to Ware Sunday were:

Palmer—Charles H. Jones, Harry A. Gold, Patrick L. Sullivan, Ernest Paul, Callete A. Lancy, George A. Collis, Alphonsos Jadiserins, William M. Chabot, Victor G. Cote, Joseph A. Bolsay, Arthur Levine and Cornelius D. Harrington Jr.

Bondsfield—Oliver Austin, Albert L. Banister, Peter Buboa and David F. Burke.

Monson—Harold J. Bennett, Charles A. Roessner, Henry N. Maguire, Frank S. Holloway, Elmer H. Aldrich, Floyd L. Davenport, Thomas J. Wood, Ralph N. Mitchell, Daniel P. Looney and Herman C. I. Johnson.

Brimfield—George B. Sherman, Monroe G. Tarbell.

Warren—Howard R. Marengo, George W. Ranchor, Charles A. DeLand, Joseph H. Cavannaugh, Henry W. Hathaway, Joseph N. Mongeon, Warren G. Bliss, Bertram M. Covell, Antonio Kosto and Frank LaRose.

Ware—William N. Howard, Timothy J. Burns, Walter L. Clark, Fred J. Houlihan, Joseph W. Charron, James E. Sheehy, Fred Provost, Arthur J. Richards, Michael B. Buckley, Joseph H. Thibault, John G. Dugan, William A. Fearigo, Robert M. Emerson, Denis J. Murphy, John H. McDonald, Carl E. Williams, Filmond E. Anair, Joseph Bubeau and Thomas W. Feehan.

Fiskdale—Pierre Letourneau, John L. Quinn, Bernard S. Maloney and Romeo F. LeBouef.

Leicester W. Prindle, John F. O'Neil of West Warren; Thomas Fagan of Sturbridge, Frank J. Murphy of West Brookfield.

Only 17 men from the division are to go to Ayer the 29th. They are: Palmer, Arthur Levine, Joseph M. Przewoznik, William A. Clark and George E. Callahan; Three Rivers, Alexander Lebeau; Bondsfield, Joseph Lustz; Monson, Herbert Anderson, John F. Prendiville, Eugene F. Duffy; Warren, Frank LaRose and Austin J. Culliton; Ware, John G. Dugan, Andrew Briere, William A. Fearigo, Francis R. Gleason and Robert M. Emerson; Sturbridge, Felix Adlard.

## New Trout Law Is In Force

Only 25 Fish Per Man Per Day. Season April 15 to August 1

Fishermen will be interested in the new trout law, which went into effect February 26th. It prohibits any person from buying or selling or offering for sale a trout taken or held in possession contrary to the provisions of the act, and forbids the taking or having in possession trout between the first day of August and the fifteenth day of April; or to have in possession at any time a trout less than six inches in length. The taking of trout by any other method than rod and line is forbidden, and the time of taking is limited to the period between an hour before sunrise and two hours after sunset. No person shall take more than 25 trout of all species in one day; and if two or more persons are fishing from one boat or raft the total catch for the party is limited to 30 trout. Permits to raise and sell artificially propagated trout at any time may be granted by the fish and game commissioners. Violations of the above are punishable by a fine of from \$10 to \$25.

## Warren's Oldest Resident

Miss Laura Chapin Blair, 88, lifelong resident of Warren and its oldest citizen, passed away from causes incident to old age at her home on Maple street Monday morning. She had been in feeble health for a long time, but retained her faculties until the last, maintaining a keen interest in the present war and in everything pertaining to the community. She was born December 7, 1829, the daughter of Alvah and Laura Blair. She was a regular attendant for many years of the Congregational church. She leaves two nephews, Arthur A. Blair of Norfolk, Va., and Edward Blair of Portsmouth, Va. The funeral was held from the home this afternoon.

## Small Boy Badly Burned

The serious results of children playing with matches was shown at Ware Monday afternoon when Albert, the three-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whitehead of Cherry street, set fire to his clothing and sustained painful burns about his arms, chest and stomach, which it is feared will result fatally. The parents were at work in the mill and the boy had been left with a neighbor.

## NEW COAL SALES RULES

Every Purchaser Must Make an Application For Supply

REGULATIONS GO IN EFFECT APRIL 1

Only Two-thirds to be Delivered at First. Intended to Prevent Fuel Hoarding

The local fuel board has this week received instructions for the retail distribution of coal for the year 1918, from the office of United States Fuel Administrator James J. Storow at Boston. These regulations are designed to effect as equitable a distribution of coal as possible for next winter. In order to do this, users are urged to place their orders with the dealers as early as possible, for the coal they will need up to March 31st of next year. This applies to anthracite only.

The rules for the distribution of the coal are as follows: The order for coal must be made in writing, and must state the amount of coal the customer has on hand; the amount he has on order and the name of the person from whom ordered; the amount of coal received by him in the twelve months ending March 31, 1918. The amount of coal needed to meet his actual and necessary requirements prior to March 31, 1919.

The dealers will then be permitted to make deliveries of two-thirds of the amount ordered to all customers willing to receive them, except that orders of six tons or under may be filled in full. When all customers who are willing to accept delivery have received their two-thirds, then the dealers may proceed to fill the balance of the orders up to the annual normal requirement of the customers only. If a customer has coal on hand, left over, he is to receive only such an amount as will make up his annual normal requirement.

Customers who find it impossible to place an order with any dealer are expected to communicate with their local fuel committee, who will undertake to arrange for a supply.

The rules forbid any person from purchasing, receiving, or otherwise having possession of more coal or coke than is required for his actual necessities up to March 31, 1919, and all dealers are forbidden to furnish in any way any person, firm or corporation with more than their normal annual supply.

Coal dealers are forbidden to furnish any coal to persons until after they have made statements given above in writing. These statements are to be made in triplicate, one being kept by the dealer, one given to the customer, and one filled with the local fuel board. Dealers must make these returns weekly. Carload or barge-load lots shall not be delivered to a single domestic consumer or a group of consumers except with the permission of the State Fuel Administrator.

Violations of the act on the part of either customer or dealer may be penalized by a fine of \$5000 or two years' imprisonment, or both.

The above rules go into effect April 1st.

## Orchard Demonstrations

Demonstrations of pruning, trimming and grafting of fruit trees, renovating old trees and pruning young trees, will be given under the direction of the Hampden County Improvement League in the orchard of E. N. Powers on Loomis street in Springfield to-morrow at 2 p. m., and Saturday at 2 p. m. in the Orchard of Annis Merrill in North Wilbraham. All persons interested are invited to attend.

## WALES.

### House and Barn Burned

A two-tenement house and barn owned by the Lexington Mills and occupied by R. L. Broome and C. C. Jones were destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Broome were in Rhode Island. When the fire was discovered by Mrs. Jones all efforts to save the buildings were unavailable, but part of the household furnishings were removed. The roofs of several other buildings nearby caught fire but the blaze was extinguished before any damage was done.

Miss Bishop of Malden is visiting relatives in town.

Fayette Needham of Athol visited friends in town last week.

George Needham of Brooklyn is at the Needham home here.

Warren Eager has returned home after spending the winter with his son in North Adams.

Edwin Fisher returned home Saturday from the Springfield Hospital, where he has been for some time as the result of injuries received in an accident at the Lexington Mills.



William Duncan

**One Way to Get Around It.**  
Doris ran errands for a neighbor and was always rewarded with pennies. I decided this was a bad habit and told Doris she was not to take money for doing an act of kindness. The next time the penny was offered to her she shook her head and said, "My mover won't allow me to take any more pennies, but there is no objection to having a penny's worth of candy put on your charge account."—Chicago Tribune.

**Coquette's Sad Ending.**  
The life of a coquette is very like that of a drunkard or opium-eater and its end is the same—the utter extinction of intellect, of cheerfulness, of generous feeling, and of self-respect.—Mrs. Jameson.

**Causes of Bright's Disease.**  
There are many causes of Bright's disease. Among them are overeating, alcohol, gout, pneumonia, rheumatism, scarlet fever, diphtheria and measles. Rigid observance of the rules of right living will generally check it if caught in the early stages.

**Do Stones Grow?**  
To speak very correctly, only organic things grow, though inorganic things, money for instance, may increase in size or quantity. Stones do not grow, they happen. In some way or another they have been chipped off from rocks, or hardened from clay or similar nodules. Sometimes they have been rubbed smooth, or partly so, by friction. But although they may be added to in some rare instances by coatings of hardened mud, they certainly do not and cannot "grow," as do living things, by any power within them.

**Endurance Through Faith.**  
Human beings have endured uncountable miseries and grown strong even as they suffered. And they have not only endured all things but hoped all things. No sadness when it came has been able to daunt the spirit which, looking beyond the present grief, has detected behind whatever barrier of blackest cloud the clear shining of the sun or the benison of the stars of night.—Richard Burton in the Bellman.

**Inside Flower Box.**  
So many people fail to recognize the decorative qualities to be found in the use of the all-year-round flower boxes. And there is no doubt at all that flower boxes make a room look more cozy and homelike. Consult a florist regarding the sort of flowers which will grow well in your window, and consult a carpenter about making the necessary window box. Your room will be a more beautiful and lovable place.

**Opal Without Color.**  
The opal has no color in the sense of pigmentation. To break open an opal in order to observe its hues would be equivalent to killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. Neither golden eggs nor rainbow hues would be found.

**No Official National Song.**  
There are several American songs of a patriotic character, as "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," "America" and others, but congress has never adopted one of them as the official national song.

## The "Broncho Buster"

By ROSE ESTHER MAYFIELD

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I'm Walton Druze and they used to call me the Broncho Buster."  
"I've heard of you," smiled the president of the Tuskaloosa bank, "and of the cognomenic appellation you designate."

The hand of his visitor mechanically shot toward his hip pocket. Then he paused and looked apologetic.

"Excuse me," he said, "but the old man of sin still lingers with me. I reckon I'm not educated up to the high-brow patter. You see, I've made my pile and have been recommended to you as a square banker. I want to leave some money with you."

"Thank you," bowed the banker profusely. "How much do you want to deposit?"

"Oh, say one hundred thousand dollars. Yes, I was called the Broncho Buster and wild horses were my specialty. What I'm around these diggings for is to find a certain man."

"Who is he?"

"I don't even know his name, only that he was called the Professor. He lived somewhere in the county. Five years ago I got into a scrimmage a hundred miles from here, helping my brother get back some cattle a lot of greasers had stolen. They followed and we were fairly corralled, when a man jumped from the brush and saved our lives. I never saw a crowd mugged up so neatly as he did it. He told us to go on and he would manage the greasers. I learned later what I have told you. I swore then that if ever I got any money I'd hunt him up and divide with him. I want you to help me do it."

"Very well," nodded the banker. "I dimly recall a queer genius, half prospector, half scientist, who lived about thirty miles from here."

"I shall be at Durbin for a week. Then I'm coming back here. Send me word if you succeed before then."

Druze strode out of the bank, a manly specimen good to look at. He had some old friends to look up and a stake at Durbin, and amazed them with his generosity and his refusal to drink and gamble.

"I've turned respectable, boys," he would say. Then one day he received a letter from the Tuskaloosa banker. It read: "The man you are looking for died about a year ago."

He left Durbin on horseback. Druze had no enemies that he could think of, but just then on his trail was the most dangerous outlaw of the district. Dan Beaver had heard of the wealth of the ranchman and coveted some of it. This was why Druze, leisurely directing his horse along a secluded river trail, was faced by the outlaw in question and four of his men. They had Druze lassoed before he realized it.

"What we're after," explained Dan bluntly, "is a ten thousand-dollar ransom. We'll keep you till one of us cashes your check for that amount."

"I'll think of it," observed Druze, and his captors headed for their haunt.

"We're hungry," he remarked. "We'll levy for fodder and grub at that little farm yonder." They drove into its stable yard. Dan went to the house. A young woman came to the door and he stood talking with her.

"Men folks all away," reported Dan, returning. "She's an independent one, that gal, but says we can have something to eat if we pay for it. Take Druze into the kitchen, feed the horses and hustle your meal."

Druze, bound, was led into the kitchen. He admiringly studied the girl who began setting the table. She was charmingly pretty.

"They tell me they're officers taking you to the prison down at Bohm," she said, and something of interest in her face caused Druze to inform her of the truth. Her dark eyes flashed, she ran to the rear door and barred it. She severed the rope securing his hands, then she threw open the door of a closet, revealing a perfect armament of weapons. She handed him a rifle, for herself selecting two revolvers. Then she approached a window.

"You stay in reserve," she ordered. "Halt, or I fire!" she cried to Dan, advancing twenty feet away. "Your prisoner says you are not officers, and I believe him. Within half an hour Mr. Walters and his two hired men will be here. You'll have to prove up to them before you get into this house."

Dan ran back to his men. En masse the group started a foray. Then the admiring eye of Druze caught some pretty play. Crack! Crack! Crack!—the girl aimed to cripple, not to kill. Twice she shot weapons from the hands of advancing foes. Three others she wounded below the knee. Limping and beaten, the crowd retreated. They were off on their horses as a wagon containing three men drove up. Ada Martin, housekeeper for the old man who owned the farm, led Druze into another room. "Sit here till I explain to Mr. Walters," she said.

"Hello!" ejaculated Druze, as his eye rested on a framed photograph. "The Professor! Miss, if you please—that picture?"

"My dead father," was the reply. Then she was startled, yet pleased, as Druze seized her hand and poured forth his eulogies of the friend he had never forgotten.

"Fate sent me here!" he whispered to himself, and it had. His cherished vision of home, and wife, and love began to outline at that very moment.

## The Double Wish

By ELIZABETH SCHOEN COBB

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Philopena," rang out a merry chorus, and bright dancing eyes were fixed upon Dale Armstrong and the lovely fairy by his side who was his appointed companion for the evening, Doctor Wilton's daughter, Idalla.

Dale recognized intuitively that something was expected of him, but he knew not what. Idalla, with a smile and questioning eyes, manifestly propounded an unspoken inquiry. He had never heard the word before and he looked puzzled.

"Have you forgotten," half-whispered a young fellow at his side, "or aren't you city-bred people familiar with our old-fashioned games?"

"I'm all at sea," confessed Dale.

"Well, you've just cracked an almond and found two meats in it, haven't you?"

"Why, yes, I notice it now."

"Then you offer one to your lady, and take the other, and while the two of you are eating, both of you wish your dearest wish!"

"Oh, I see," nodded Dale, and quite agreeably, and he was glad of the circumstance that afforded him an opportunity of a closer acquaintance with the young lady whose pretty ways had attracted him.

"And she must give you her hand, and you must look straight into each other's eyes while you wish," joined in pert, but popular Netta Rainey.

Idalla chose to be sedate and Dale looked solemn as they went through the ordeal prescribed, but he could note the flutter in her delicate throat and she felt his hand tremble. Then, his glance falling upon a dark, scowling face opposite, the momentary exultation was lessened as he knew that he had a rival. He saw that Idalla shrank, too.

Page Driscoll, the owner of the sullen face, swaggered up to Idalla and her escort half a dozen times during the evening. Dale detected the taint of liquor on his breath and was tolerantly polite. Idalla was disturbed. Finally Driscoll almost forced his attentions upon her and gained permission to have a wait with her further on, if she was not too tired out.

Idalla was not a particle tired out. Dale noticed, until it neared the time for fulfillment of her promise to Driscoll. Then she told Dale that she was going home, and very deftly arranged it so that they made their adieux to the hostess and out of the house without attracting general attention.

"I have kept the shell of that almond which held such precious contents," he told Idalla laughingly.

"Precious?" she repeated.

"Don't you hold it so?" he rallied. "Here we are, two mutually interested in wishes beyond compare. Of course I am judging from the basis of my own."

"And we must never divulge our great secret," reminded Idalla playfully.

"Until the wishes culminate," added Dale, and there was a slight tremor of the dainty hand on his arm, and Dale thrilled and wondered if after all the years he was destined to fall in love with this sweet wayside flower of innocence and beauty.

Twice during the week Dale called upon Idalla and felt the magic influence of her witcheries strengthen. He came in contact with Driscoll, who passed him with a scowl. Dale discerned the lurking hatred and jealousy of a disappointed and reckless man.

Dale had driven Idalla over to a neighboring town and they were returning along the well-graded curving river road when shouts and singing echoed from ahead. Before Dale could shut off the power a machine containing half a dozen riotous fellows dashed into view.

Driscoll, red-faced, reckless-eyed, was at the wheel. At the sight of Dale he deliberately took the middle of the road and began tooting the horn of the machine.

"Oh, Mr. Armstrong, it is that man, and he is intoxicated!" gasped Idalla. The road was narrow and a collision was certain unless Dale turned aside. On one edge was a slight grade, but studded with heavy brush and trees. Quick as a flash Dale directed the automobile in that direction.

A hideous series of yells rang out as the Driscoll machine shot past the other automobile, tearing off a rear fender. Dale's machine took the grade, partly slowed, struck a tree with a crash, recoiled, came to a stop and sent Dale headlong through the air.

He lay prostrate on the grass as Idalla gained his side, frightened and crying. She dropped beside him and, dipping her handkerchief in a spring nearby, bathed his brow, sobbing incoherently.

"Dear Idalla!" fell a wandering murmur from his lips and he smiled, and Idalla, despite his closed eyes, felt a sudden joy at this evidence that he was not seriously hurt. She could not help it, for love impelled her—she bent over him and kissed him on the lips.

"The culmination—and now we can tell!" he cried, sitting up and clasping Idalla's hands.

"We can tell," she fluttered, drawing back, scarlet and overcome.

"Yes, for my wish has been granted. The philopena—don't you know? My wish was that some day we might kiss one another, and now, oh, darling Idalla, may I?"

"It was my wish, too!" whispered Idalla, and again her sweet lips met his own.

**Lark's Wondrous Notes.**  
Nowhere but in England and Ireland can the song of the lark be heard at its best. How human beings can kill such beautiful songsters and eat them is difficult to understand. The wonderful notes of these birds, never to be forgotten by those who have heard them, should be sufficient to assure their protection, to say nothing of the valuable services they render in destroying insects.—Exchange.

**Beginning of Shipbuilding.**  
The first buoy was several logs lashed together and anchored by a stone. Man was just venturing upon the waters. Rafts ready made by nature were bestowed upon him in the jetsam of the storm. Man built better and better rafts. His old ones anchored by rattan-held boulders came to mark his landing place and home. Whence came the habit of harbor buoys.

**Hint Not to Be Misunderstood.**  
Alice was busy explaining something to her mother and was being constantly annoyed by a little girl friend who was trying to talk at the same time. Her patience finally giving way, she turned to the little girl and remarked: "Say, can't you tell when you're not noticed?"

**Worth Remembering.**  
"A man dat's allus thinkin' 'bout hisself," said Uncle Eben, "don't give his brain enough exercise to keep him from gettin' narrow-minded."

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## SEEDS Fresh, Reliable, Pure Sure to Please

EVERY GARDENER AND PLANTER SHOULD TEST OUR SEEDS FOR 25 CENTS  
We will mail you postpaid your selection of any eight packets of seeds listed below. This offer holds good till March 30. Beet, Crosby's Egyptian; Cabbage, All Season; Carrot, Early Chantenay; Cucumber, White Spine, Long Green; Lettuce, May King; Onion, Yellow Globe; Radish, Scarlet Turnip; White Tip; Squash, Summer Crookneck; Tomato, Stone; Turnip, Early Purple Top.

The following seeds at 40 CENTS PER PINT Beans, Curries, Golden Wax and Dwarf Horticultural, Shell Bean; Corn, Golden Bantam; Peas, American Wonder and Telephone.

**Flower Seeds, Liberty Flower Seed Collections**

Each collection has 8 separate packets. Price 25c for any 3 Liberty collections listed. Containing 9 packages of choice Flower Seeds, Aster, red, white, and blue; Balsam, red, white and blue; Morning Glories, red, white and blue; Pansies, red, white and blue; Phlox, red, white and violet; Verbena, Firefly; Wamumoth, white and dark blue with white eye.

L. E. HOLLOWAY  
113 Westfield St. Feeding Hills, Mass.

## To The American People

There is no foundation for the alleged violations of law attributed to our Company by agents of the Federal Trade Commission and I want to say emphatically that Swift & Company is not a party to any conspiracy to defraud the Government. Nor has Swift & Company been guilty of improperly storing foods or of making false entries or reports.

Conferences of packers, where prices have been discussed, have been held at the urgent request and in the presence of representatives of either the Food Administration or the Council of National Defense. And yet the packers have been accused of committing a felony by acting in collusion on Government bids!

We have done our best, with other packers, large and small, to comply with the directions of the United States Food Administration in all particulars, including the furnishing of food supplies for the U.S. Army and Navy and the Allies, now being handled through the Food Administration.

We will continue to do our utmost, under Government direction, to increase our production and assist the Food Administration. We consider that the opportunity to co-operate whole-heartedly and to our fullest powers with this branch of the Government is our plain and most pressing duty.

The Trade Commission, Attorney has, by false inference and misplaced emphasis, given to disconnected portions of the correspondence taken from our private files and read into the Record, a false and sinister meaning with the plain purpose of creating antagonistic public opinion.

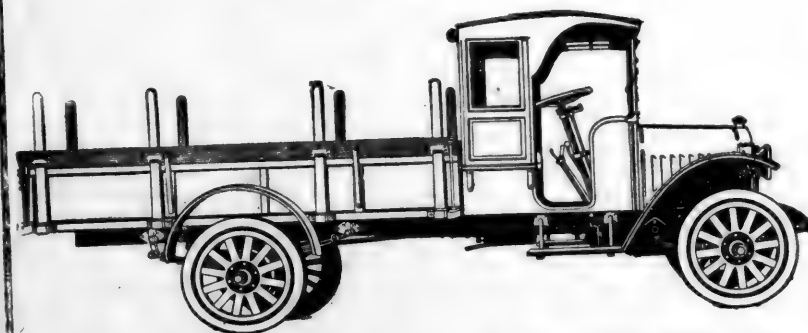
The services of the packers of the United States are most urgently needed, and I regret exceedingly that we should at this time have to spend our efforts in defending ourselves against unfounded, unproved, and unfair assertions such as are being daily made public.

L. J. Swift, President



Swift & Company, U.S.A.

# 75% of all hauling can be done by a Maxwell Truck



# MAXWELL TRUCK

There are now more than 6600 Maxwell trucks in use. And we cannot find a single business that the Maxwell isn't adapted to.

Up to this time we have listed over 300 kinds of businesses in which Maxwell trucks are employed.

They will do everything a 5-ton truck will do except haul 5 tons at one load. 5-ton trucks aren't better. They're merely bigger.

Big trucks spend more gas hauling themselves than the Maxwell uses at peak load.

How well those Maxwells have done their work is shown by a service record of 99.6% perfect—the greatest record ever made by a motor-driven vehicle.

\$400 less than any other truck of similar capacity in the world.

\$1085, chassis only, f. o. b. Detroit. Electric lights. Electric generator. Worm drive. 10-foot loading space. 2500 pounds.

Sullivan's Garage  
PALMER, MASS.

## WARE.

### Mrs. Hannah L. Ballard

Mrs. Hannah L. Ballard, 84, widow of the late Charles E. Ballard, died at her home on Clifford avenue Wednesday night of last week. She was a charter member of the Methodist church, belonging to its society known as the Seniors. She is survived by a son, George E. Ballard of this town, a granddaughter, Mrs. A. P. Cheever of Stamford, Conn., and four grandchildren; also a sister, Mrs. Jane Peck of Ware. The funeral was held from the home last Friday afternoon, Rev. F. T. Pomeroy officiating; burial was in Aspen Grove cemetery.

### Death of Michael Moriarty

Michael Moriarty, 44, died last Friday at his home on East street after a long illness. He was a native of Spencer but had lived in Ware for many years. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Catherine Moriarty, and four sisters, Mrs. T. J. Lee of Northampton, Johanna, Nellie and Catherine Moriarty, at home; also three brothers, Daniel J., Thomas F. and William J. Moriarty, all of Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Tucker of Bacon street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Gladys Alberta, to Albert Oliver Wheeler of Springfield.

The Otis Company has announced an increase in wages to take effect April 1st which will effect about 2500 employees. The amount of the increase will vary in the different departments.

The drive of the Knights of Columbus for \$2500 for war work, which closed Monday night, exceeded the amount set, the total showing over \$3000 subscribed. William Sheldon's team totaled the largest amount.

Fred F. Randolph, son of Fred A. Randolph of Belchertown, fell on the ice on North street last Thursday afternoon and suffered a compound fracture of both bones of his right leg between the ankle and the knee. He was taken to the Ware Hospital.

Private Arthur Lamoureux, who has been in the infantry for four years, stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, has been transferred to Ft. Still, Oklahoma, and has been spending a 10-days' furlough with his mother on North street.

First Lieut. Henry Proulx of the State Guard Company, has been commissioned its Captain to succeed Capt. George H. Timmins, resigned. Second Lieut. Louis A. Renaud has been promoted to First Lieutenant, and Bernard W. Southworth to be Second Lieutenant of the company.

Word was received Sunday by D. Otis Holden of Springfield of the death of his sister, Mrs. George Arnold of Hartford, Conn. She was before her marriage Miss Ella Holden, a native of Ware, where she lived for many years, being a graduate of the Ware high school. She has been a frequent visitor here and will be remembered by many friends.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Mrs. R. J. Ranson is in the Mercy Hospital in Springfield for treatment. The Ladies' Social Union of the Methodist church cleared \$23 at its supper last week.

Kenneth Bristol, employed in the Ketchen garage for several years, reported at Athol Tuesday morning for military duty.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bardwell have received from their son, Corp. Vernon L. Bardwell, word of his safe arrival in France. Word of the safe arrival of Edward Parent has been received by his friends.

Committees to forward the "go-to-church" Sunday movement have been appointed as follows: Methodist church, E. C. Howard, E. C. Witt, Raymond Gay, Mrs. Hunt and Miss Archambault; Congregational church, Harold Peck, Lewis Blackmer, Carl Aspengren, Mrs. Burnette and Miss Irene Jackson.

President D. D. Hazen has made the following appointments on the Board of Trade committee: Publicity, J. T. Cook, H. F. Curtis, M. A. Shaw; transportation, M. A. Morris, G. H. B. Greene, William Orlando, R. J. Ranson, A. F. Bardwell; water supply, Wilbur F. Nichols, William Orlando, M. A. Morse; village improvement, Thomas Allen, James A. Peeso, J. J. Garvey, H. F. Curtis; legislative, G. H. B. Greene, George Scott, A. F. Bardwell, M. A. Morse, W. E. Shaw.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist church recently held it was voted unanimously to retain Rev. Walter B. Terry for another year. The treasurer's report showed the church to be in a good financial condition. The following trustees were chosen: G. L. Witt, Everett C. Howard, Edward W. Parker, E. C. Witt, Edward E. Gay, C. H. Eggleston, J. E. Palmer, C. R. Aldrich and G. H. B. Greene. Mrs. Walter Morse was elected to fill the place of Mrs. Julia Hubbard, resigned, who has been recording steward for several years. G. H. B. Greene was re-elected treasurer.

The recently appointed committee on food production has perfected plans for a canvass of the town in the interests of greater food production this year, especially of corn and potatoes. The town has been divided into districts and the following canvassers have been appointed: Tucker Hill,

Edward F. Shumway; South Center, George Scott; Center, Fred D. Walker; Mill Hollow, R. J. Ranson; Cold Spring, Thomas Hanifin; Franklin, T. F. Landers; Liberty and Washington, Michael P. Bowler; Holyoke, E. Clifton Witt; Lake Vale, William Marell; Union, Warren Wright; West Hill, Clement Mayo; East Hill, George A. Hussey; Federal, Benjamin Rowe; Blue Meadow, A. S. Brown; Laurel, Raymond Gray; to canvass the Polish farmers, Leon Antanovitch. If any have land which they are not going to cultivate and which they will lease, they are requested to notify the committee.

## WARREN.

The Worcester South Agricultural Society and the West Brookfield Farmers' Club will hold a joint Farmers' Institute in Memorial Hall to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The Red Cross is soliciting contributions of old clothes to be sent to the Belgians and French. Bundles may be left at the home of Miss Mary S. Hitchcock, or at the store of Tucker & Perkins.

Among those who were examined for military service at Ware Sunday were Charles A. DeLand Jr., Warriner C. Bliss, H. Ward Hathaway, Joseph Cavanaugh, Napoleon J. Mongson, George W. Ranchor, Frank LaRose and Bertram Covell.

## WILBRAHAM.

In the campaign to collect used clothing for the relief of Belgians, Wilbraham's apportionment is 680 pounds.

Rev. Howard F. Legg, pastor of the Wilbraham Union church, who will leave in a few weeks to take up Red Triangle work, spoke at the hearthfire services in the Academy Sunday evening for the last time in his official capacity. He appealed to the boys to thoughtfully consider a call to the ministry, emphasizing the responsibilities placed upon a minister and the opportunities following his work.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Charles Kingdon celebrated his 21st birthday Wednesday evening of last week by entertaining a party of friends at his home on Cottage avenue.

Mrs. B. F. Greene celebrated her 65th birthday last week with a family dinner, 12 covers being laid. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farr and son James of Springfield, and Mrs. Frances Greene of Springfield. On Saturday Mrs. Greene enjoyed a postal card shower from her many friends.

## HAMPDEN.

Rev. R. B. Lisle has accepted a unanimous invitation to remain as pastor of the Federate church for another year.

At its meeting last week the Grange appropriated \$25 for the supervision of children's gardens by the Hampden County Improvement League.

The West side schools closed Friday for a two-weeks' vacation. The Center grammar school will close to-morrow for one week, keeping the past week to make up for lost time.

## Oriental Rubies.

The Oriental ruby consists of nearly pure alumina—i. e., oxide of aluminum—in a crystalline form, containing but 1 per cent of oxide of iron and 1/2 per cent of any other substance. The specific gravity of this precious stone is higher than that of many other gems, ranging from 3.9 to 4.2. Aluminum, the metal, has, when cast, a density of 2.56; when forged, of 2.67, or only one-third of that of forged steel or a fourth of that of silver. The melting point is about 1,800 degrees Fahrenheit.

## Much Nutrition in Barley.

Although barley has been used chiefly for brewing and malting, it is known to be highly nutritious. Its food value ranks practically the same as that of wheat. The pearl barleys in snaps and in cereal form are widely used, but the barley meal should be better known. It can be readily ground at home in hand mills. And, anywhere that whole wheat flour or cornmeal can be used, with one exception, barley meal will be found a perfectly satisfactory substitute.

## Which Is Real "Judas-Tree"?

Why the name "Judas-tree" for a wholly respectable and worthy tree? The supposition has been that the cerise or red bud was the tree upon which Judas hanged himself and for that reason a few superstitious people will not plant it. But all the older writers on trees of the Bible claim the elder was the one used by the guilty wretch. The Spaniards call the cerise "the tree of love."

## Wind's Velocity.

It has been estimated that a gentle wind travels about five miles per hour, a high wind about 30 to 45 miles per hour, and a great hurricane 80 to 100 miles per hour. The velocity of the earth on its own axis exceeds, it is believed, 1,000 miles an hour. The velocity of the earth around the sun is calculated to be 68,000 miles per hour, and the velocity of the moon to be 2,273 miles per hour.

## Daily Thought.

The services of the poor and the protection of the rich become reciprocally necessary.

## Earning Her \$37.83

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Stanley Ashton agreed to give thirty thousand dollars for the work of the ambulance corps by the student body of the college from which he some dozen years before had taken his degree, on the condition that the student body would raise a like amount, he little knew what a medley of unusual activities he was starting within the dormitories of that college.

"I know it's going to be hard for the students," he told the dean of the college when he made the proposal, "but the ambulance corps needs sixty thousand dollars if their work is to be worth while. I'm not a millionaire, and I guess it is as hard for me to get that thirty thousand dollars together as it will be for each of the students to do his or her share toward raising the difference."

The dean was figuring on the back of an envelope as Stanley Ashton was talking to him.

"Yes," he said, having finished his little sum in division. "There are 793 students enrolled this year—about 400 girls and the rest men. That will mean about \$37.83 a student, as I reckon it. In my announcement I shall suggest that each student try to raise that sum. It will give zest to their endeavors if each student knows just what is expected of him."

So the announcement was made, and for the weeks that followed each student of the college went around musing about extracting the sum of \$37.83 from his financial endowments—and most of the students of this co-educational institution were not possessed of an overadequate allowance—than on securing passing grades in their classroom work. Dances, athletics, theatricals—all the usual side interests of the college—were subservient to this desperate struggle on the part of the students, each to earn the allotted quota. The trouble was they were all doing it at once. Little efforts to extract the money from each other by blacking shoes, pressing clothes, darning socks, etc., were rather useless, since no student had the amount to pay for such services while each was saving his funds for the quota. Fudge was a drug on the market, for who had money to buy fudge?

Margaret Benton achieved quite an honor for herself among her friends by announcing that she would give up her Christmas holiday vacation. She had received a check for \$20 from home to cover the expenses of her trip and, with her parents' sanction, she renounced this pleasure so that she might thereby save the larger part of her quota. There was \$17.83 to be earned. By going without fudge supplies herself for three weeks she eeked out her funds till she had but \$16.75 to be earned. Then she earned 75 cents by selling one pair of old rubbers, two old textbooks, the gold tips from two outworn fountain pens and a last winter's hat. Thirty cents she saved by walking downtown and back on three occasions. There then remained \$15.70 to be earned, and there her fund remained.

Her allowance was exhausted and there was nothing to save, and every means of earning money seemed to be in use already by some of the 793.

On a certain gray day, when she had indulged herself to the extent of using 5 cents carfare to go to collect the pittance that the old-clothes dealer was to allow her for her old hat and rubbers, she sat crowded in the surface car—so crowded, in fact, that she could not help but hear the conversation of two well-overcoated men beside her.

"But what are you going to do about it?" the younger of the two asked. "I've done all I could to comply with the request of the department of agriculture. I had all my fields cultivated on our summer place, and then I couldn't get men to harvest them. I have had to pay \$5 a day for a man to repair the hotbed frames, and now I've had the beds planted to green vegetables in an effort to do my bit towards keeping the local market supplied with green goods. I can't get anyone to transplant the seedlings. Did get a man for 30 cents an hour, but unless some one watched him every minute he soldiered."

Margaret heard the man sitting with him suggest that it was more satisfactory to contract the work. Then it didn't matter if the men did soldier.

"But if there aren't any men to do the work, what am I to do?"

Margaret had only a vague idea of what a hotbed looked like, but somehow the task sounded easy. She sat quietly beside the young man in the warm overcoat and allowed herself to be carried beyond the street where she would have got off to return to the dormitory. For several miles more she rode, until in a dreary country lane on the outskirts of the city the man signaled for the car to stop. He alighted, and Margaret alighted, too. He turned to walk up the lane, and Margaret, with face averted, followed him at a distance. He went into the front door of a rambling, spacious and well-kept-up country house, and after standing in the dampness in the lane for ten minutes, Margaret rang the doorbell.

It wasn't very easy but it had to be done. She asked to be permitted to do the transplanting, and named as her minimum price—she insisted on contract work—\$15.70. The man, who

had seated her in front of a cheery wood fire and stood beside her, smiling as she made her proposition, held out against the price. He said it wasn't worth it, and that he could ill afford to pay fancy prices. But Margaret was obstinate, and finally the bargain was struck. Margaret stipulated that she should be allowed to do the work when she chose. She realized that most of it would have to be done after lecture hours, and mayhap by the light of a lantern.

By the aid of one of the men students in horticulture, Margaret gained a smattering knowledge of how the hotbed seedlings should be transplanted. She secured a lantern for her night work and, wearing under her long coat a pair of working overalls, which she borrowed from the same student, she started out for her task. It was not easy, but she persevered, even when her hands were bruised and scratched.

The second afternoon of her work Margaret determined to continue there until nine o'clock, and accordingly took with her a package of sandwiches put up by the dormitory cook, at the direction of the kind-hearted house mother. Margaret was sitting in her overalls, eating the sandwiches by the light of her lantern in the workshop for which her employer had given her the key, when the employer himself appeared at the door. At first his obvious amusement at her position and costume embarrassed her, but it was so good-humored that finally Margaret laughed herself and offered him a piece of her last sandwich. He watched her work and did not criticize. Then, obviously only to have an excuse for lingering with her, he worked with her, always under her direction, and assuming no knowledge of the work himself.

"You are a robber," he told her, as he worked by her side. "It was a hold-up game for you to get so much; but it was you or no one, so I had to give in. By the way," he said, asking a question that had been perplexing him since her first offer to do the work, "it is unusual to find a young woman so in need of funds. Pardon my rudeness," he hastened to add. "If you didn't seem to enjoy the work so much I should be sorry that I had let you do it. There must be other more congenial, more remunerative sorts of work."

Margaret did not answer his question nor satisfy his curiosity, and although they became well acquainted, in a measure, during the fortnight that followed, never again did the man inquire more into Margaret's identity. They did not even discover each other's names, for acquaintance in the usual acceptance of the word has very little to do with the acquaintance that is sometimes the precursor of a deeper attachment. On the last night of Margaret's work, when she had transplanted the last succulent head of lettuce and the last leaf of endive, it seemed the most natural thing in the world for the man to tell her that he loved her, and for Margaret, standing there in her clumsy, baggy overalls, her hands loaded with the warm, brown earth, to look quite frankly into his eyes and to tell him that she loved him, too.

"And now," he said, "tell me why and wherefore. Why did you stick me for \$15.70—just that and nothing more?"

"Why did you hold out?" she rejoined. "You were dreadfully stingy."

"A man has to be, when he has pledged \$30,000 and he isn't a millionaire."

"Stanley Ashton!" she gasped. "Why, I somehow imagined you were baldheaded and sixty, with a beard and a diamond stud, and creamy boots. That's the sort of man I thought you were. Then we have been really working for the same thing. How little my \$37.83 looks compared to your \$30,000, especially when I've held you up for \$15.70."

"You aren't the plucky little girl who gave up her Christmas holidays for the fund? The dean told me about that. It was far finer than anything I've done."

And then, in spite of the muddy hands, Stanley Ashton folded the little gardener into his arms—those strong arms, that had somehow struck Margaret when she was crushed against them in the street car two weeks before, as arms it would be very nice to be folded into.

## Tempting the Stork.

It is customary in China, when the number of children—daughters preponderating—begins to exceed the family income, to name the latest comer "Enough," relates World Outlook. Acting upon this superstition, the Lees, a native Christian couple, presented their seventh child for baptism.

"What is her name?" inquired the missionary pastor.

"Enough!" announced both parents in fervent union.

"That will never do!" the pastor frowned. "Think of a more fitting name!" But Mr. and Mrs. Lee were smitten with stage fright and could think of nothing.

The Bible woman sitting near whispered "Call her Dorcas!" So Dorcas she was hastily named.

But fancy the dismay of Mr. and Mrs. Lee when they discovered that Dorcas, translated into the native dialect, is identical in sound with the Chinese words, "Many More!"

## "Do It Now."

The successful man or business woman arranges his or her day so that it won't be full of wasted minutes, half hours gone wrong, broken appointments, delayed efforts. There is no more important rule for success than this simple one: Do it now.

## Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled

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## Fashion in Footwear And Quality in Footwear

High manufacturing and material costs have brought about many inferior grades in footwear, caused by substitution to keep the prices down. Our customers may be assured that they are thoroughly protected on shoe quality with these splendid stocks from Laird, Schober & Co., I. Miller & Sons, and Wichert & Gardiner—makers who have the leadership in both quality and style.

## There Is Exceptional Variety Here In Fashionable Spring Footwear

The Avon Tie is one of the favorite new models, shown in black patent leather, tan Russia calf, black glaze kid and white washable kid.

\$5.95 to \$7.95

The Street Pump with slender vamp, perforations and lower heel, is shown in all leathers, at

\$4.95 to \$6.95

The Simplicity Pump is unusually pleasing. In patent leather, black Russia calf and black kid. Perfectly plain in its designing, but very distinctive. Priced at

\$5.95 to \$7.95

Spring Boots are equally smart in the dainty high heel models in light colored kid, two-tone effects, brown, tan and black leathers, or in the newly popular low heel walking styles, from

\$4.95 to \$9.95

Women's Shoestore, Second Floor

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

## THE PLACE FOR HIM



First Manager—Why did you advise that fellow to go into a stock company? He is no actor.

Second Manager—Can't act a bit more than a cow. That's one reason I told him to go to a stock company.

## Modern Soldier's Equipment.

The equipment of a French infantryman in Napoleon's day consisted of a gun and a knapsack. Today the soldier carries an array of death-dealing weapons as complete as that of the arsenal itself, according to Popular Science Monthly.

Hand grenades and gun grenades, wire shears, and a rifle are carried by the foot soldiers in the advance. Pickaxe and shovel he must have when he reaches the trenches. Signal lanterns and sky rockets must also be carried by the officers to keep headquarters constantly in touch with the progress of the fight.

The periscope and the gas alarm are as necessary as gun. Add to all these the other implements of war and you will understand why physical fitness is the principal consideration in the examination of recruits.

## TO PAY FOR INJURIES



"I expect to make a hit with my automobile."

"Do you carry liability insurance?"

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK  
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Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by the Bar State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### This Sure is Movie Week

The present week might very appropriately be classed as "movie" week in this village. Among the changes taking place are the following: H. M. Foley is moving from North Main street to his newly-purchased home on Knox street, and Mrs. Carrie Goodes is moving from State avenue to the house Mr. Foley vacates. D. E. Marcy is moving from Pleasant street to the corner of Park and Central, and H. B. Sanborn of Central street is moving in where Mr. Marcy goes out. W. F. Tilden, who has been boarding at 38 Thorndike street, has gone to house-keeping at 53 Central street. Harley Gilman moves from Converse to Maple street, and C. G. Fillmore moves from Highland to Converse street. G. W. Newbury goes from Pleasant street to the Roche house on Squier street, and R. L. West goes to the Pleasant street house, which he purchased last week. Albert Ayers vacates the Bessette house on South Main street for one of the Podrat apartments on the same street, and Frank Lamb of North Wilbraham is moving into the "Galleher" house on South Main street. Napoleon Fortier is moving from the "Food Factory" on Thorndike street to Palmer Center. Rev. J. H. Palmer is moving from Central street to the new parsonage of the Baptist church on Knox street. A. A. Hey of Ware is moving his family to 93 Park street. William Burdick has moved into his recently purchased house on Maple street.

#### Charles H. Johnson

Charles H. Johnson, 58, died at his home on King street Sunday morning after a long illness. He had been a resident of the town for many years, and had been for a long time janitor of the high and grammar schools until compelled to give up several months ago on account of ill health. He leaves a wife and one son, Herbert E. of Palmer. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the home; Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiated; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Mrs. G. S. Holden of Central street has gone to New York for a visit with friends.

Notices warning owners of dogs that they must be licensed before April 1st have been posted in all the villages of the town.

Nearly all the schools of the town were closed this morning to give the teachers an opportunity to attend the funeral of Miss Annie O'Connor.

Rev. R. H. McLaughlin and James Summers are ill with the gripe. C. A. Royce is able to be out again after a two-weeks' siege with the disease.

Word has been received that Harold Kendall, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kendall, formerly of Palmer, has been promoted to Second Lieutenant.

Glennon L. Paine was home from Camp Merritt for 48 hours' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street, Sunday and Monday.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will observe communion at its rooms on Central street Sunday morning at 8.30. Rev. H. I. Bodeley of Springfield will be celebrant.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Clarence Rice and Reginald Kempton, Palmer boys who were with the field artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

The body of Louise Fowler, wife of John S. Converse, was brought to Palmer Tuesday from Michigan for burial in Oak Knoll cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Converse were former residents of Palmer.

Mrs. M. J. Atkins has sold the "Woolrich" house on Thorndike street to A. W. Holbrook, who recently purchased her bungalow adjoining. Mr. Holbrook will make extensive repairs in the property.

Leon Conway, who enlisted some time ago in the Naval Reserves, was at home last week for an eight-days' furlough, returning to Philadelphia Tuesday. He has just returned from a trip across on the battleship Missouri. The trip over consumed 32 days, and the weather was stormy most of the time. The return trip of 45 days was made in pleasant weather.

### Fire in Carload of Cotton

#### Firemen Make Two Attempts Before Blaze is Out For Good

The firemen were called out about 11.30 Monday afternoon for a blaze in a car of cotton at Tenneyville. The cotton was in bales and had been loaded at the Acushnet Process Company's plant for shipment, and had been taken over the electric company's track to the siding at the Boston and Albany railroad. As it was being switched the fire was discovered inside the car. The firemen worked for two hours, unloading some of the cotton to aid in the work. One end of the car was burned to a considerable extent, and much of the contents was damaged, quantities of water being used before the fire was out—or supposedly so. For another alarm was sent in about 7.30 Tuesday morning for more fire in the same car. More water was poured on, and this time the fire was wholly extinguished. There is no knowledge of how the fire started.

#### Addresses For Soldiers' Mail

The post office department has sent out recent instructions for better addresses on soldiers' mail. The full name of the addressee should be placed on the letter or package, with the title, as Private, Corporal, etc. Initials should not be used, as J. F. Smith might mean John F. Smith, James F. or Jeremiah F. Letters and packages should not be addressed with lead pencil, and the name and address of the sender should be in full on each piece of mail.

#### Will Get Into Trouble Sure

Trouble is brewing for individuals who persist in parking automobiles in front of the post office and on the opposite side of Main street in the spaces forbidden by signs placed there by the selectmen. In spite of these, some drivers persist in leaving their cars in the forbidden area. Unless the abuse is abated prosecutions are pretty sure to follow.

#### Must Get Fire Permits

Forest Fire Warden James Summers announces that fires must not be started in the open in the future without first securing a permit. The unusual amount of snow on the ground has been the reason for not enforcing the law more strictly of late, but now that it is gone permits must be secured.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street are on a two-weeks' trip to New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rathbone of King street are spending the week in Washington, D. C.

Serg. P. B. Freeman of Camp McClellan, Ala., is expected at his home in Palmer Center for a few hours tomorrow.

Miss Mildred Ramsdell has resigned her position in the store of E. C. Gould and will leave there Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Merrill of Pine street have returned from a stay of four weeks at Mount Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street returned Monday after a visit of a week with friends in various parts of Connecticut.

Miss Margaret Harris of New York, an expert trimmer, has taken a position as milliner with the Fleming store.

Petitions have been circulated in town recently both for and against the confirmation of the National prohibition act.

Work on the fitting up of a gymnasium in St. Paul's Universalist church is progressing, and it is hoped to have it in operation soon.

A special communication of Hampden Royal Arch chapter was held Monday evening and the Royal Arch degree worked on three candidates.

All applications for liquor licenses must be in the hands of the clerk of the license commission, P. H. Garvey, by 9 o'clock next Saturday night.

Robins have been seen in large numbers in the outskirts for several days, and are beginning to appear in the village. Bluebirds have been noted by several people.

Albert September and Miss Lillian Hilton, both of West Warren, were married Saturday evening in the Universalist parsonage by Rev. Richard McLaughlin.

The annual meeting of the fire district will be April 9th. If any person has a special article for the warrant it should be given to Chief Summers at least ten days before that time.

Private Chester W. Burgess has returned to his post at Fort Porter, Buffalo, N. Y., after spending a two-months' furlough with his mother, Mrs. C. A. Burgess, at the Burleigh Crossing.

Bridget Woods, wife of Michael Woods of the Thorndike road, died at her home Saturday evening. The funeral was held Tuesday morning in St. Thomas' church, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

It seems hardly believable that any portion of the ground could be without frost, but in digging for frozen water pipes yesterday on Knox street several holes were made without finding the slightest trace of frost.

### Death of Mrs. G. W. Brackett

Delia, wife of George W. Brackett, died late yesterday afternoon in her home in the Weeks House after a long illness. Mr. and Mrs. Brackett came from Lynn, where they had lived many years, to Brimfield several years ago and bought the Brimfield Hotel, which they managed for about five years. They disposed of the property and returned to the Eastern part of the State for a time, then came to Palmer about two years ago. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters, Mrs. B. H. Groat of Springfield and Mrs. George K. Hitchcock of Brimfield, and one son, George of Worcester; also one brother, Frank White of Palmer, and one sister, Mrs. John Callahan of Fiskdale. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 8.15 at St. Thomas' church, after which the body will be taken to Lynn for burial.

#### Thrill Stamps in Schools

Dr. G. A. Moore, chairman of the school committee, and C. L. Waid, treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank, addressed a gathering of the local school teachers yesterday afternoon, explaining the Thrift Stamps and War Savings Certificates, preparatory to the campaign which is to be made for them in the schools. The campaign will be handled by the Savings Bank, which has in the past handled the penny savings collections. A drive will be made in every school in the town, the stamps being purchased in the post offices in the villages where the buyers attend school. It is hoped by this means to interest a large number of the pupils in this means of saving and of assisting in the war.

#### To Give Up Prize Speaking

The annual prize speaking contest of the Sophomore class of the high school will be omitted this year. The schools have been closed for five weeks, and the teachers and school committee feel that the energy which would be expended in preparing for the contest can be used to better advantage along other lines this year. The great advantages of the contest are realized, but it is deemed wise to make the omission.

#### Wages Increased Again

Notices have been posted in the mills of the Thorndike Company, the Boston Duck Company and the Palmer Mill, announcing another increase in wages, to go into effect April 1st, making the fourth voluntary increase within a year. The raise is not on a percentage basis, but varies in different departments.

Wilfred Mahoney has taken a position as clerk in the store of J. P. Lynde.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell of Foster street spent Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Hellyar in New Britain, Conn.

Miss Frances Chandler of Mount Holyoke College comes to-morrow to her home on Squier street for the Easter vacation.

A. W. Holbrook is making extensive alterations and repairs in the bungalow on Thorndike street recently purchased by him of Mrs. M. J. Atkins. The Flynt Company is doing the work.

The last of the union services will be held next Sunday in the Congregational church. Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist church will preach in the morning. The service at 5 in the afternoon will be a union communion service, with Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church as the speaker.

#### To Put in Her Coffee.

A physician in a Southern state received the following note: "My wife has lost her recompense for me. She is giving her distributions to another man. I want you to send me something to put in her coffee and make her malignify herself to me again, if you please." This is a clear case of putting up a hard job to the doctor.—New Orleans States.

#### First English Hackney Coaches.

Captain Bailey introduced hackney coaches into England in 1625, and by his wide-awake advertising methods got all London talking about them. Samuel Pepys, a wily old politician, was first induced to take a ride, although it is said the old man insisted upon a large consideration for placing his life in jeopardy.

#### Optimistic Thought.

Honor is the recompense of those who do right without seeking recompense.

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### Shoulder Bars for the officers Signet Rings for the men

Service pins and the new service rings for the folks they leave behind them. Then there are the wrist watches which everybody wears today, and many other choice, useful and worth-while things for gifts, in these soldier days.

Many Soldiers and Their Friends Come to True Bros.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

The Junior class is sorry to lose George Flynn, who has left school. Charles Swann and Francis McBride have returned to school after an absence of several weeks.

The Junior class is glad to welcome Miss Martje Van Deusen from the Technical high school in Springfield. The school is preparing to display a service flag with about 26 stars in honor of the alumni and high school pupils who have entered the service.

Miss Mildred Calkins of the Commercial Senior class has taken a position in the office of the Carpet Mill, and Michael Shea has been placed with the Acushnet Process Co.

Owing to the pressure of work due to the closing of school for five weeks, it has been decided to omit the Sophomore prize speaking contest this spring. In place of the contest Mr. Hurley has announced that the candidates for the preliminaries are to learn the "Declaration of Independence."

#### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Fred N. Lawrence has been spending a week with friends in Hartford and Manchester, Conn.

The Junior circle of the Red Cross met with Mrs. Streeter last Friday evening with 30 members present.

The Red Cross auxiliary met Friday afternoon with Mrs. Dr. Sawin. Plans were discussed for the campaign to secure clothing for the Belgian Relief Committee, and Mrs. Streeter and Mrs. Sawin were appointed to name several committees in different sections of the town to make collections of such articles.

The regular meeting of the Brimfield Improvement Society was held in the Danielson-Lincoln Memorial Library Building Monday evening. Mr. Glavin, agricultural instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy, who is a member of the shade trees committee, presented the condition of an elm tree near the Academy grounds which lost a large limb and branches in a recent storm, as needing immediate attention. As Mr. Glavin is instructing his pupils in the care and repair of trees it was voted to request the selectmen to authorize Mr. Glavin to repair the tree with the assistance of the boys, and to repair other shade trees which have been injured. Two members were added to the shade trees committee: Clarence King, who is moth superintendent, and Landlord S. John Pentland.

#### Catch Fish in Their Hands.

Fishing in Samoon seas is often done by the women, and without nets, boats, or hooks. They simply wade into the water and form themselves into a ring. The fishes being so plentiful, they are almost sure to imprison some in the ring. Those women are very quick and active, and every time they catch a fish with their hands they simply throw it, alive, into the basket on their back.

#### Lived in Poverty, Though Rich.

Abject poverty in the midst of riches was discovered at Atherstone, Warwickshire, England, a short time ago. When an aged widow who had been living alone was removed to the local workhouse, more than \$500 in gold and silver was discovered secreted in her house. In a tea caddy hidden under the bed was found nearly \$250, while another hoard included 79 sovereigns.

#### Dispenser of Happiness.

If there is happiness in contributing to the happiness of others, the letter carrier ought to be one of the happiest men on earth.—Washington Star.

## Empire

MONDAY, MAR. 25

EXTRA SPECIAL FEATURE DAY

"The Fighting Trail"

And a Five-Reel World Feature

"The Burglar"

Featuring CARLYLE BLACKWELL

Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 27

EXTRA FEATURE DAY

JUNE ELVIDGE and MONTAGU LOVE

IN

"The Guardian"

And a Keystone Two-Reel Comedy

Matinee at 2.30

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

THURSDAY, MAR. 28

SPECIAL FEATURE DAY

Featuring DORIS KENYON in

"The Hidden Hand"

and

"Daughter of the U. S. A."

Also O'Henry Story

FRIDAY, MAR. 29

WE CLOSE

SATURDAY, MAR. 30

SPECIAL BLUE RIBBON FEATURE

"The Tenderfoot"

Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY

It is a "Wolfville" story

Also

Big "V" Comedy

Pathe News

Matinee at 2.30, Evening 6, 7.30 and 9 p. m.

## Our Watchword—Quality Always First



You Can Save 45% of Your Butter  
Bill by Making Your Own Butter  
WITH

### The Lightning Butter Machine

One pound of butter, and one pint of  
milk makes two pounds of charged  
butter. Come in and see them

Price \$2.00

### The Universal Bread Makers

mix the dough in a clean and sanitary  
way. In two sizes—

4-LOAF \$3.00

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### The Anchor Brand Ball Bearing Folding Bench Wringer

has enclosed cog wheels with  
galvanized iron shields. Guar-  
anteed for three years. None  
better.

Price \$7.50

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

### Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

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### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
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#### There's a Large Demand for War-Time Cook Books

Every cook will greatly enjoy our  
display of the best and latest helps to  
good food and economy. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
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Derivation of "Alcohol."  
Alcohol is of Arabic origin, being derived from the particle "al" and the word "kohl," which was a name given to an impalpable powder used in the East for painting the eyebrows. For many centuries the word was used to designate any fine powder. Both Paracelsus and Libavious used it in that respect in their writings.

### Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All

Parts of the World and Ship

to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### The Bicycle Season

is fast approaching and we are now well prepared to  
serve you in both the bicycle and accessory lines.

We are showing this season the

### Famous POPE Line of Bicycles

The COLUMBIA, COLUMBUS, Etc.

Also the NEW ENGLAND WHEEL

BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS' MODELS

Front and Rear Wheels, Coaster Brakes,  
Brake Parts, Pedals, Boy Scout Grips,  
Horns, Electric Lights, Rims, Spokes,  
Valves, Etc.,

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM  
BALL BEARINGS TO THE COMPLETE BICYCLE

Come in and see them whether you buy or not

### E. Brown Co. Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to extend our thanks for the sympathy and kindness shown in our bereavement, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Charles H. Johnson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Johnson.  
Palmer, March 20, 1918.

CARD.—Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Teale and family wish to thank the many friends for their sympathy and the beautiful flowers sent during our recent bereavement.

Monson, March 19, 1918.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barron Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 1 J.

WANTED—Maid for general housework and to help with care of children. MRS. H. M. PARSONS, 607 North Main St., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Four-piece Chamber Set, practically new. MRS. CAROLINE GOODES, 131 State Avenue.

TO LET—Three-room Upper Tenement; also barn, suitable for automobile or for storage purposes. Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, No. 8 Park St., Palmer.

TO RENT—Furnished Seven-room Cottage. Inquire at 26 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte Eggs for hatching; day-old chicks, healthy, vigorous, heavy-laying stock. MRS. W. D. SPEARS, Belchertown Road, Tel. 75-22.

WANTED—Tenement of six or seven rooms; apply to R. E. CUMMINGS or D. F. DILLON.

FOR SALE—Second-hand 1-6 horse power Electric Motor, suitable for small lathe, emery wheel, etc. Apply WHITCOMB & FAULKNER, Palmer.

TO LET—Tenement of six rooms with all modern improvements—gas, electric lights and furnace. Inquire at 45 SQUIER ST., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Rooming house of 23 rooms; full all the time. Owner to leave town April 1st. Apply 421 MAIN ST., Palmer.

#### WANTED Farm Salesman

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own either a team or an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush starts. Write to when the spring rush starts. Write to FARM AGENCY, Established 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

#### Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

#### PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

BANK.

PALMER,  
MASS.

Money deposited on or before Thursday, Apr. 4, 1918, will commence interest from Apr. 1st.

#### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

CHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

#### Reporter Wanted

Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

#### Ladies

Stop! Look! Listen!

NOW is your opportunity to have your

Spring and Summer Suits Made

My spring and summer goods have just arrived. My work is guaranteed.

Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Pressed, and Repaired

H. Cohen  
5 Central St., Palmer

#### "Souise Special" Electric Car

Former Palmer Man to Inaugurate Innovation For Inebriates

Palmer residents will remember Frank S. Hunnewell, formerly manager of the street railway here, as a versatile and resourceful railroad man, constantly on the watch to improve riding conditions. That he is still alert is evidenced by the following, from the Boston Post of yesterday, sent from Attleboro, where Mr. Hunnewell has his headquarters:

Attleboro, March 19.—The "Souise Special" was added to the rolling stock and schedule of the Interstate Consolidated Street Railway system to-day. It will make its first trip on Saturday night, March 30. For the benefit of those who may not be able clearly to define "souise" it is simply an abbreviated form for intoxicated. According to Frank S. Hunnewell, superintendent of the street railway company, the necessary qualification to get aboard the special is, in addition to the regular fare, a "souise."

While the law will not permit the barring of those who are sober from riding on the special, Mr. Hunnewell desires that perfectly sober men refrain from riding on it. In fact the car is to be operated for those who have taken one or two sips to many of John Barleycorn's product. Sober people will not be welcome in this car. The decision of the railway officials to place the "Souise Special" on the Saturday night schedule results from the taking off of late passenger trains on the steam roads between Pawtucket and Attleboro. This happened several weeks ago and now residents of Attleboro and South Attleboro who attend the theatres in Pawtucket or Providence are compelled to use the late electric cars. There are many women among the number. The Attleboro and South Attleboro tipplers, particularly on Saturday nights, almost always wait for the last car from Pawtucket. When the heat of the car and John Barleycorn have met, the general result has been some exciting times. The language used, so the complainants say, has been just the opposite of what one would expect in a Sunday school.

To enable the sober travelers to escape this, Mr. Hunnewell decided on the "Souise Special," and made the announcement to-night. The last regular car from Pawtucket to South Attleboro and Attleboro will leave at 11.35 o'clock Saturday nights. The "Souise Special" will leave Pawtucket 10 minutes later. Mr. Hunnewell has decided that to operate the car properly a policeman will be needed in addition to the conductor and motorman. This will be arranged. The tipplers who are in Pawtucket can board the car there and those who are at St. Jean's village or anywhere nearer the State line, will be picked up along the line. This will be the most accommodating car on any railway system in the country. If the motorman happens to spy a tippler who looks as if he wanted a ride, the car will be stopped; then Mr. Tippler will be helped inside to join fellow jollificationists.

#### Brimfield Boy in the Navy

(Continued from First page)

work consisted of target practice and making targets. I made only the grade of marksman with the Springfield rifle, somewhat to my chagrin, as I expected to do better. The cold weather made it impossible to do our absolute best, and my hands would be numb while trying to shoot. Also the wind would sometimes come in gusts, disturbing our aim. We did not have many chances at firing either. I think I had only four or five chances to make the grade of marksman. I did a lot of work in the butts, making targets. At the machine gun I did the best of any in our increment of about 50 men. I made 15 hits out of 45, two of the shells of the 47 in the magazine being miss-fires. The next best score was 12 hits.

The other training that we have had has been in seamanship, ordnance and gunnery, boats, naval etiquette (salute and ceremonies) articles and regulations, infantry drill, etc. These subjects have been driven into our pates, partly at least, by lectures, exercises and readings from "Bluejackets' Manual," "Duck and Boat Books," and "Ship and Gun Drills." Our instruction here at Rockland is to be a continuation of this subject matter.

There is another phase of our life that I might mention. It is the attitude of the civilians toward the sailors. I have found that sailors are treated with consideration everywhere. Favors in places of business, such as banks, post offices, stores, etc., are tendered sailors which would not be given to citizens. People seem anxious to help us.

I thank you for the papers and clippings, and was especially interested to hear about my Alma Mater in one of the papers. I have been doing a lot of studying. I am trying to make a rating as a petty officer, coxswain or quartermaster, as a step in the direction of the ensign school.

#### Reporters Have Limitations.

The average police reporter knows his limitations and never attempts to write up a swell wedding. If you are going to commit suicide or murder send for the police reporter, but if you are going to get married please call up the society reporter.—Atchison Globe.

#### Saved From Many Worries.

Our mental powers are often dissipated by seeing and hearing too much. Whoever met a deaf and dumb person whose face was not bright and smiling—much that burdens and wears our minds never reaches them.—Exchange.

#### Daily Thought.

We have spoken of physical courage, or the courage of nerves, of moral courage, or the courage of principles. Besides these there is intellectual courage, or the courage of opinions.—Phillips Brooks.

#### Uncle Eben.

"Talk is cheap," said Uncle Eben. "foh de manufacturer. But it may be expensive foh de man dat gives up valuable time listenin' to it."

#### Special For This Week

Three-burner  
New Process  
Hot Plates \$4.60

Owing to an advance in the cost of material you will save \$2 by buying one of these now.

Worcester County Gas Co., Palmer



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The House of Kuppenheimer

#### By THE HOUSE of KUPPENHEIMER

THIS is no time to take a chance on clothes. With good fabrics so scarce and styles that demand expert tailoring, go to your Kuppenheimer store and rely on the well-known reputation of The House of Kuppenheimer for sound fabrics, fine tailoring and honest values.

All the authoritative styles of the season correctly interpreted for men and young men. Fractional sizes and special models assure all manner of men a fit. Prices \$25 to \$60.

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER, CHICAGO

Get our book "Styles for Men" at your Kuppenheimer store or drop us a postal

Kuppenheimer Clothes  
Are Sold in Palmer at  
Gamwell's

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE. No Shamrocks

For the first time in many years Thorndike people received no sprigs of shamrock on St. Patrick's Day, war conditions in Europe being the cause. "St. Patrick, the Patron Saint of Ireland," was the topic of the sermon preached Sunday morning by Rev. P. J. Giffin, pastor of St. Mary's church.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has been passing a vacation of several days with relatives here.

Edward Ducey, orderly at Camp Devens, passed the week-end here as the guest of his brother, Robert Ducey. James Doyle, of the Quartermaster's Department, Camp Devens, was the guest of his brother Frank on Sunday. Arthur Tolman of the U. S. Navy has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman, during the week.

Merrill Simonds, who has been at Camp Devens, has been transferred to one of the New York State contentments.

Voters in Precinct B who have not received a copy of the town report may secure one by applying at the post office.

Miss Bettie Sullivan of Springfield was a week-end guest of her sister, Miss Nellie Sullivan of Commercial street.

Rev. John F. McDonald of St. John's church, Worcester, was the speaker at the Tuesday evening Lenten services in St. Mary's church.

Joseph Strzeminski of Harvey avenue has sold to Adam Galeno and Andrew Galinski parcels of land on Harvey avenue for building purposes.

Miss Minnie Price of the Hampden County Improvement League will speak on "The Family Budget" next Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Samuel Goodale.

Mr. Howe, who was transferred to the Three Rivers Grain Company from here some weeks ago, has again been put in charge of the Thorndike Grain Company's business and will look after both places.

Clergymen appealed to their respective congregations Sunday to give their cast-off clothing for the poor in Belgium. It is to be collected by members of the Red Cross units and sent to these suffering people.

James Brosnan of Main street has received word from his son Daniel of his safe arrival overseas. Corporal Brosnan was one of the first local men to go to Camp Devens, where he remained until a few weeks ago.

Private Henry Chandonnais, son of William Chandonnais, in writing from Fort Snellins, Minn., this week, says that he has been awarded the coveted letter "M," denoting marksmanship, which carries with it an additional \$5 a month. He is a member of Co. M, 36th Infantry, and writes that he is enjoying good health. He has been in the service going on two years.

Mrs. S. J. Jorczak, 51, a resident of this place for many years, died at the Middlesex Hospital in Middletown, Conn., last Friday afternoon from burns received in an accident when paraffine oil was being heated on a stove. She is survived by a husband, Simon J., and seven children, John S. of Indian Orchard, Mrs. Mary Lichula of Three Rivers, Stanley F. of Philadelphia, Pa., and Frank, Joseph, Anna and Victoria, all of Portland, Conn.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Birthday Surprise Party

Several of the friends of Mrs. Burton Rose tendered her a birthday surprise party Monday evening. The affair, which was a complete surprise, was greatly enjoyed by both hostess and guests. Refreshments were brought by the guests which were served during the evening. Readings were also given by the hostess.

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer, Accepts the Evidence and Many  
Palmer Readers Will Profit By It

Which is the more weighty proof—a few words from a Palmer resident, whom we know and respect, or volumes from strangers in distant towns? There can be only one reply.

E. J. Duncan, proprietor barber shop, 365 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and head aches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears also and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncan added: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

Miss Alice R. Clouters of Fitchburg was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Gane.

Private James Doyle of Camp Devens was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield.

A cottage prayer meeting will be held this evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

Mrs. William Simington has returned from a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin in Athol.

Luther W. Spangler of Camp Merritt, N. J., is spending a five-days' furlough with Mr. and Mrs. Young.

Palm Sunday will be observed next Sunday in both the Methodist and St. Bartholomew's Catholic church.

Miss Marion Albro, who has been ill for the past two weeks, is improving, though still confined to the house.

Mrs. William N. Potter of Springfield was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. William Simington that their son Amiel has arrived safely in France.

Mrs. A. Wilde returned Friday to her home in West Warren after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Faunce.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and family of North Brookfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Banister.

Word has been received that Michael Donohue, John Sullivan, Peter Capinos and Enos Capinos have all arrived safely in France.

Miss Harriett Jeffries, who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, has returned to her home in Lowell.

Private Charles Billings, who has been spending a two-weeks' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, returned Saturday to Camp Devens.

The Red Cross drive for clothing for relief of the suffering Belgians is on this week, and clothing may be left with Mrs. P. H. Shaddock or Mrs. E. G. Childs.

The following young men of this village were examined Sunday at Ware for the second draft: Oliver Austin, Albert L. Banister, Peter Buboa and David F. Burke.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Muriel Virginia, to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Albro of Springfield, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Albro of this village.

Owing to the small number of young people in the village an Epworth League society will not be formed at this time, but it is thought that a Junior League may be formed in the near future.

### THREE RIVERS. Among the Bowlers

Three Rivers defeated Bondsville in the third bowling match Thursday evening, 1264 to 1203. The score:

Three Rivers.			
Clark.	79	83	73
Hutchinson.	76	91	83
Lapan.	74	91	77
Cahill.	88	86	89
Henrichon.	87	98	87
403 449 411 1264			
Bondsville.			
Sullivan.	81	85	68
Costello.	79	66	61
Bellisle.	85	82	82
Holden.	90	73	85
Bowler.	87	79	94
422 388 368 1203			

One of the most sensational matches ever rolled on the Pickering Hall alleys took place last Saturday night, between Henrichon and Bowling of this village and Thomas and Bazata of Springfield, a 10-string contest, in which the former won 1979 to 1955.

The score:											
Bowling.	100	122	92	91	104	96	77	103	90	93	977
Henrichon.	89	88	93	104	88	108	109	130	82	102	1002
1979											
Bazata.	114	87	97	110	102	96	98	101	101	221	1001
Thomas.	95	95	103	94	80	96	84	117	111	79	954
1955											

The standing of the bowling tournament singles last Friday was as follows:

	Pts.	Av.	High	Str.	Strs.	cont.	Pvd
Henrichon	1706	95	114	311	833	6	7
Cahill	1612	90	116	306	738	6	7
Lapan	1580	88	107	286	722	6	7
Hutchinson	1568	88	105	283	697	7	6
Rollet	1724	82	94	280	667	7	6
Seigal	1505	84	108	271	556	6	7
Frame	1453	81	98	256	556	6	7
Clark	1737	83	93	282	525	7	6
Swain	1482	82	101	273	500	6	7
Musgrave	1396	77	104	262	460	6	7
Chabot	1749	79	96	267	444	6	7
Warriner	1363	77	89	251	389	7	6
Brosnan	1682	80	99	254	381	7	6
St. John	1637	77	92	257	381	7	6
LaPoint	1388	77	93	253	378	7	6
Parquette	1385	77	105	260	278	6	7
Katz	1349	75	90	249	111	6	7

High String—Cahill, 116.  
High 3 String—Henrichon, 311.

The remainder of the schedule for the bowling tournament matches has been made up as follows:

March 21.	Henrichon vs. St. John, Clark vs. Frame.
	Musgrave vs. Brosnan.
	Rollet vs. Cahill.
22.	Warriner vs. Seigal, Lapan vs. LaPoint, Clarke vs. Parquette, Katz vs. Brosnan, Rollet vs. Frame.
23.	Chabot vs. Musgrave, Henrichon vs. Cahill, Swain vs. St. John, Hutchinson vs. Lapan vs. Swain.
27.	Chabot vs. Seigal, Lapan vs. Musgrave.
28.	Parquette vs. Barber, Clark vs. Cahill, Katz vs. Henrichon, Warriner vs. Frame.

20.	LaPointe vs. Rollet, Chabot vs. Parquette, Swain vs. Brosnan, Katz vs. Frame, Clark vs. Barber.
1.	Henrichon vs. Warriner, Seigal vs. St. John, Hutchinson vs. Cahill, Lapan vs. Musgrave.
3.	Hutchinson vs. Frame, Warriner vs. Brosnan, Henrichon vs. Barber, Clark vs. St. John, Seigal vs. Cahill.
4.	LaPoint vs. Musgrave, Katz vs. Rollet, Chabot vs. Swain, Lapan vs. Parquette.
5.	Hutchinson vs. St. John, Warriner vs. Musgrave, Chabot vs. Barber, Henrichon vs. Brosnan, Swain vs. Frame.
8.	Lapan vs. Cahill, Clark vs. Rollet, Seigal vs. Parquette, Katz vs. LaPoint.
10.	Henrichon vs. Frame, Hutchinson vs. LaPoint, Parquette vs. Brosnan, Katz vs. Barber, Lapan vs. St. John.
11.	Chabot vs. Rollet, Clark vs. Swain, Seigal vs. Musgrave, Warriner vs. Cahill.
12.	Henrichon vs. Clark, Hutchinson vs. Swain, Warriner vs. Parquette, LaPoint vs. Barber, Musgrave vs. Frame.
15.	Chabot vs. Cahill, Seigal vs. Brosnan, Katz vs. St. John, Lapan vs. Rollet.
17.	Henrichon vs. Lapan, Hutchinson vs. Rollet, Chabot vs. St. John, Katz vs. Musgrave, Clark vs. Brosnan.
18.	LaPoint vs. Parquette, Warriner vs. Barber, Seigal vs. Frame, Swain vs. Cahill.
19.	Henrichon vs. Chabot, Hutchinson vs. Parquette, Rollet vs. St. John, Lapan vs. Brosnan, Clark vs. Musgrave.
22.	Katz vs. Cahill, LaPoint vs. Frame, Seigal vs. Rollet, Swain vs. Barber.

In the bowling tournament Monday night, Frame cleaned up 3 points from Chabot, Cahill did the same to Rollet, LaPoint won two from Warriner, While Barber took 2 from Lapan.

	Frame.	Chabot.	Cahill.	Rollet.	LaPoint.	Warriner.	Barber.	Lapan.
	87	71	95	78	82	105	83	77
	88	78	85	83	81	92	82	82
	111	79	90	88	78	95	85	85
	284	227	270	238	255	245	228	244

### St. Patrick's Whist Party

The Three Rivers Patriotic League gave a St. Patrick's progressive whist party in Pickering Hall Monday night. The hall was prettily decorated with green streamers, and green electric bulbs were used, all being very appropriate for St. Patrick's Day. The first prize for ladies was awarded to Miss Frances Hartnett, and the consolation prize to Miss Rose Palin; Thomas R. Hartnett won the first prize for men, while Edward McKelligot was awarded the consolation prize. After the whist dancing was enjoyed for the remainder of the evening. There was a very large number present, including residents of the neighboring villages, all of whom enjoyed the evening through-out.

### Move For Baseball Team

A meeting of the members of the Three Rivers baseball team was held last Thursday night in Pickering Hall for the purpose of electing a manager and captain for the coming season. George Rogers was elected manager, and James Hughes captain. The baseball team is to be backed by the Palmer Mill Company, with the understanding that none of the players are to receive compensation. In order to raise money for the team a committee of three was chosen to make arrangements for a whist party, which will be held some time after Easter. The grandstand and bleachers, which are badly in need of repair, are to be fixed up this spring, and as soon as the ground is dry the diamond is to be cleaned and rolled, so that spring practice can begin early to put the players in trim for the fast teams which are to be listed in this year's schedule.

M. K. Chamberlin has purchased a Dodge touring car.

Henry Graves of Baptist Hill is ill at the Three Rivers Hospital.

Mr. Cox of Maple street has purchased an Overland touring car.

Thomas Ritchee Sr. was the guest Sunday of relatives in Gilbertville.

George Fulton of Camp Devens visited relatives here over the week-end.

Miss Kate A. Twiss will hold a spring millinery opening to-morrow afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Jessie Bishop of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Wilson of Main street.

John Hartnett of the Harvard Radio School of Boston spent Sunday at his home on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Almanzar Gervais and daughter of Holyoke were week-end guests of relatives in this village.

Miss Nellie Fogarty of Amherst spent the last of the week with her mother, Mrs. Daniel Fogarty of Bourne street.

Miss Katherine Fogarty of Springfield was a week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Daniel Fogarty of Bourne street.

Miss Florence Swain has resumed her position in the cloth room of the Palmer Mill after several weeks' vacation.

The members of the Union Sunday school are planning to have a minstrel show, now being rehearsed by the Sunday school classes of one of the Springfield churches, come to the Idle Hour Theatre for one or two nights in the near future. Part of the proceeds will be donated to the Three Rivers Patriotic League.

The people of this village were very sorry to hear of the death of Miss Annie E. O'Connor of Palmer, formerly a principal of the grammar school. Miss O'Connor, during her stay here, was highly esteemed by the teachers and pupils, as well as by the parents who came in contact with her. Her sunny disposition won for her a host of friends, all of whom extend to her family their deepest sympathy.

Charles Gillette is to open a restaurant in the Hartnett block on Main street.

Aleide Poitras has resigned his position in the electrical department of the Palmer Mill.

Miss Laura Baucher of Ware spent Sunday with Miss Florence Swain of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Longey of Springfield, formerly of this place, were guests of friends here the first of the week.

Lieut. Austin of Camp Devens spent the latter part of the week at the home of his parents in South Belchertown.

Miss Katherine Fogarty of Springfield was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Daniel Fogarty of Bourne street.

Misses Elizabeth and Frances Hartnett of Boston are visiting their mother, Mrs. Thomas Hartnett of the Belchertown road.

A large number of local people went to Ayer Sunday to see the boys in camp. Among these were Miss Mary Picott, Miss Marion Labell, Miss Beatrice Simard, Harry Proctor and William Picott.

The Red Cross Auxiliary makes an urgent appeal for second-hand clothing for the men, women and children of Belgium and France. Articles should be left with Mrs. W. B. Cox before next Sunday.

### BONDSDVILLE

William Lusty is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald has been a guest this week of her sister, Mrs. J. Austin. Mrs. Henry D. Geer was a guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. Alphonse Abare.

Fred Collis was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Beveridge in Hartford, Conn.

Walter Thompson of West Ware has taken a position in the bleachery of the Boston Dye Co.

Raymond Holden of Canton, N. Y., will spend the Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Holden.

Miss Gladys Morse will come to-morrow from Mount Holyoke College to spend the Easter vacation at her home in this village.

A. L. Banister, inspector of army blankets at the mills in Franklin, N. H., was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister.

The supper which was served by the Ladies' Aid Society Tuesday evening was well attended; several out of town guests were present. The affair was a success socially and financially. About fifty aprons were sold at the apron table. The patriotic entertainment which followed consisted of piano solos by Misses Ardella Canterbury and Dorothy Gains, and two drills. The one given by six lads dressed as Boy Scouts was the feature of the evening. The drill given by eight young ladies dressed to represent the several countries, and in which Liberty appeared, was excellent in every way and showed careful training.

## Young Man

About 18 years old, who would like to learn the newspaper business, both editorial and mechanical, can have a good opportunity in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
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# LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IN a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

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SAVE! SAVE! SAVE!  
And Help Feed the Allies  
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## And Now==

that the days of uncertain temperature are here  
nothing feels so good or looks so smart as a new

# TOPCOAT

It's a fine thing to own. Just bridges the gap between the too warm winter coat and the uncomfortable chill that comes when you go without any.

New coats are in single and double-breasted styles. Some are form-fitting while others are cut full, draping in smart lines from the shoulders. Collars are deep and well fitting, slanting and vertical pockets and satin piped seams, some fancy silk trimmed.

They are made from quality chevots, knitted and Scotch fabrics in grays, blues, blacks, oxfords and heather mixtures.

\$15 \$18.50 \$20 \$25 to \$35

## Imported Shower Proof Topcoats

Beautifully dressy garments of scientifically treated fabrics in light mixtures of tan, brown and green. Loose cut with wide button-to-neck collars. Silk trimmed.

\$25 \$26.50 to \$35

Haynes & Company

## Monson News.

### Monson's New Minister

Rev. G. W. Penniman, Who Comes to Universalist Church April 1st

Rev. G. W. Penniman of Peabody, who has recently accepted the call to the pastorate of the Universalist church, will move his family to Monson and begin his new duties about April 1st. He is a man with a broad preaching experience, has a record for scholarship and has been active in educational and historical circles, and should be an acquisition to Monson.

Mr. Penniman is 60 years of age. He was born in Stoughton, Mass., and graduated A. B. at Tufts College in 1879. Ten years later, for additional literary work, he was given the degree of A. M. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Following his graduation he taught six years in public schools, then studied for the ministry in Crane Theological school of Tufts College. He was ordained in the Universalist ministry in 1889 and has held pastorates at Anisquam (Gloucester), 1889-94; Southbridge, 1894-1902; St. Albans, Vt., 1902-1904; Peabody 1904-1910. Mr. Penniman has given courses of lectures at Tufts College, and has served as chairman of the board of visitors of Crane Theological School. He is chairman of the Committee of Fellowship of the Massachusetts Universalist Convention. At Southbridge he served on the school committee, and was one of the incorporators and President of the Quinebaug Historical Society. At Peabody he has been president of the Peabody Historical Society, member of the Peabody Institute Library, a director of the Peabody Community House, and president of the Peabody Ministers' Association.

Mr. Penniman married Alice E. Hale of Somerset, Mass., and they have four children; Ralph W., head of the department of history in Masten Park high school of Buffalo; Ruth E., teacher of French in the Salem, Mass., high school; Elliot H., now in Tufts College, and Dorothy B. in high school.

### New Books in the Library

The following books have recently been put in circulation at the public library:

Kentucky warbler,	Allen
Little Grandmother of the Russian Revolution,	Breshkovsky
Brave Belgians,	Buffin
Betty Leicester's Christmas,	Jewett
Medical research and human welfare,	Keen
Field book of insects,	Lutz
Housekeeper's apple book,	Mackey
Amarily in love,	Maniates
How to make the garden pay,	Morrison
A green tent in Flanders,	Mortimer
Mt. Blossom girls,	Mullins
Under four flags for France,	Muggrave
National progress,	Ogg
Story of the Champions of the round table,	Pyle
Militant America and Jesus Christ,	Ribbany
Denmark and Sweden,	Stefansson
American adventures,	Street
Daughters of the little grey house,	Taggart
Little grey house,	Wade
Book of corn cookery,	Washburn
Productive dairying,	Widdemer
Winona of Camp Karonyia,	Zabriskie
Virgin Islands of the U. S. A.,	

### Some Job If He Has To

There is much local discussion in regard to the proposed national measure of setting the clocks ahead, and local opinionists find it difficult to discover much of economical value for Monson. Lyman C. Flynt, who has one of the best known collections of antique clocks in New England—over 400 in number—and many of which are running, was anxious to learn recently if he would have to set all his clocks ahead one hour.

Charles A. Bradley has recovered from a ten-days' illness with a severe cold.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt has been entertaining Miss Sally Young of Springfield during the past week.

Rufus P. Cushman of Amherst College spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cushman.

Court Monson, Foresters of America, will dedicate a service flag this evening at the lodge rooms. The flag will contain six stars.

Miss Edith J. Wells of Cushman Hall spent the week-end at Northampton, and Miss Ethel M. Beeman visited friends in Hartford over Sunday.

William Welch, who has been working as a clerk in the war department at Washington, D. C., has resigned his position and is visiting his mother, Mrs. Harmina Welch of Bridge street.

Children of the public schools are becoming interested in Junior Red Cross work, and any one who has any odd quantities of colored yarns are asked to give the same through the local Red Cross unit or to the school teachers, that the children may knit the same into squares for afghans.

The famous Whiteside Straus Company begins a three-nights' engagement in Memorial Hall this evening. The opening play will be the tremendous New York hit, "Making Good." There will be a change of program nightly, with a variety of vaudeville acts between the acts of the plays. The admission will be 15, 25 and 35 cents.

### Conserve Man-Power and Food

Large Audience is Told What We Must Do to Help Win the War

Memorial Hall was well filled last Friday evening at the patriotic mass meeting where the conservation of man-power and food, and the production of a greater food supply, were considered. The former topic was discussed in a very able and scholarly manner by Prof. T. N. Carver of Harvard University. Secretary Gammons of the Hampden County Improvement League, substituting for Mr. Moses, who was unable to be present, gave statistics and data of his organization and urged and recommended several greater production ideas.

Mr. Carver, who is a noteworthy authority on Rural Sociology, talked in every-day style to his audience as one thoroughly awake to the problem confronting this country in the war, and as one desirous of impressing this situation on his audience, urged them in turn to spread the information to those not present at the meeting or not exhibiting any interest in such matters. Among points he delineated were:

This is not a war of armies but of nations, and our entire people must turn their attention to war business. We should save man-power by doing without unnecessary industry and we must save food. If our allies with our help cannot win then we as a nation are unsafe, and if our allies are not fed by our help they cannot win, therefore we must feed them. Wheat is the need. It is concentrated, keeps well, and Europeans are used to it. Corn will not keep so well, and you cannot train five million cooks of Europe in a few days, how to use corn, that they know nothing about. If the brunt of the struggle falls on the young men who fight, then every man, woman, and child should unselfishly do all in their power to assist by saving, and not consider it a sacrifice but a privilege to be able to assist.

### Interest Rates Advance

In accordance with the policy which has recently been adopted by practically all savings banks in Massachusetts, the Monson Savings Bank has notified its borrowers of money on real estate that beginning April 1st the rate of interest on real estate loans will be increased one-half of one per cent, to 5 1/2 per cent per annum. The rate on loans on personal security will be raised on the same date from 5 to 6 per cent. The increase is necessitated by conditions in banking circles brought on by war. Almost all borrowers will pay the increase, realizing that it will be practically impossible for them to obtain the money at a lower rate elsewhere, as all savings banks in Massachusetts are increasing from one-half to one per cent, and private loans have been on a 6 per cent basis for the past 12 months.

Mrs. Bridget Faulkner is seriously ill at her home on Margaret street. The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. F. L. Bliss to-morrow afternoon at 2.30.

Miss E. R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide Wingate are spending several days in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Faulkner are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The annual meeting of the Quabog Country Club will be held next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the club house.

The Dorcas Society will hold its annual business meeting in the primary Sunday school room of the Congregational church next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. A full attendance is desired, and all are asked to take their knitting.

Mrs. Mary E. Ricketts suffered a paralytic shock at her home Tuesday morning and is seriously ill, though improved over her condition of the first day.

The local post office has obtained a supply of 3-cent stamps in books, each book costing 37 cents. These stamp books are in much demand by friends of soldiers and sailors, as they are in convenient form to mail to the boys.

Over 100 books for soldiers' and sailors' reading have been contributed by Monson people so far this week in response to the call for books of this sort to be donated March 18-25. More are needed from Monson during the balance of the week, and books should be left at the library, or the librarian notified and a messenger will be sent to the home for them.

The final rehearsals for the Old Folks' concert April 2d will be held as follows: Friday night in the Congregational church; next Tuesday in the Methodist church; Saturday and Monday evenings in Memorial Hall; all will begin at 7 o'clock. There will be a chorus of 50 voices, with several solos and duets, and old-fashioned dancing. Miss Joanna V. Cantwell is directing the singers, and Miss Bessie Allen is the accompanist. Reserved seats will go on sale at Bradley's news room next Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

### Death of Patrick Haggerty

Patrick D. Haggerty, 78, a resident of Monson for many years, died at his home on South Main street Tuesday morning. He was born in Cork county, Ireland, and lived there until after his marriage to Miss Catherine Lyons of that place. Two children were born to them before their departure for the United States 55 years ago. They came directly to Monson and first settled at the Quarry, where Mr. Haggerty was employed for several years. For 38 years past they have made their home in the Reynolds block on South Main street. Mr. Haggerty was one of Monson's oldest Irish residents, and was well known as a genial and respected citizen. He leaves, besides a widow, six children: Mrs. Henry Murphy and George E., Timothy and Daniel Haggerty, all of Monson, Mrs. Kate Knightly and Mrs. Ellen Webber of Amherst. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, with high mass of requiem at St. Patrick's church at 9.30; burial will be in the Pearl street cemetery.

### Pleasing Afternoon Tea

Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide Wingate gave an afternoon tea at Homebrook Friday, which was largely attended and much enjoyed. Small tables for four were set in the library, music and reception rooms, on which were spring flowers. Menu cards and napkins were suggestive of St. Patrick's Day. Light refreshments conforming to Hoover standards were sold the guests, the proceeds going to the Red Cross unit. Several selections were given on the piano and organ during the afternoon. Members of the Red Cross unit in costume served the refreshments.

### Clothing Appeal Response Generous

The center store in the Norcross block, next to the post office, resembles a country clothing store as the result of the generous response of Monson people to the appeal for clothing for Belgium and the devastated area of France. 1500 pounds was the amount asked of Monson, and if the contribution of clothing continues for the balance of the week at the rate of receipts for the past three days, Monson may come up to her apportionment. Three-fourths of a ton of clothing however means a great many pieces, and every Monson family should make some response to the worthy cause.

### LIFE PRIMITIVE AND RUGGED

Scenes on Bosom of Russia's Mighty River Cannot Be Duplicated Anywhere on Earth.

The days on the Volga are as alike as the white towns strung on the Volga chain, and all laden with a sense of life, sluggish and primal and potential. The scent of pines, of new-mown hay, of drying nets, and the fragrance of lilies; brawny red-shirted sailors shouting and splashing each other with water as they scrub the decks; the whistling of grain steamers; the sound of hammers from barges building along the shore; anchor chains rattling as we drop into the wharf where fishermen are unloading their shining catch. It is a robust river life, not familiar, but transposed into strange keys and staged largely.

The rafts seemed the most essentially Russian part of the Volga. We had seen them before. Gargantuan yellow logs, dragged from a forest in Tver and bound together with saplings, each raft bearing a tiny hut for the families who make the journey with the rafts to the sea. Now we met them on the river, peopled with rolicking figures, who balanced themselves with long poles and laughed and shouted unintelligible cries to us as the surge of the steamer threatened their foothold.

The trackers, borlaki, we never say; debased men of herculean strength, muscles knotting in their hairy throats, thews straining like horses against the dead weight of the barges as Riepln had painted them. They have passed with the sails. But the other figures—on the rafts, in the fishing boats—are of their brothers. And never have I felt life emerging so freshly from the black mold.—Olive Gilbert in the Yale Review.

### Determining Age of Planets.

A novel idea in estimating the physical condition of planets was put forth by M. Veronnet before the Academie des Sciences at a recent meeting in Paris. He based it upon a calculation of the quantity of water that rocks such as granite and porphyry absorb before becoming perfectly dry.

He said that on the moon all water has been completely absorbed by slow diffusion as the rocks gradually cooled. Venus is still surrounded by a thick layer of vapor, while no water has yet been condensed on the surface of Mercury, this planet being still in a condition in which its geological life has not begun, and consequently no clouds have yet formed on its surface.

M. Veronnet calculates that the rocks of our earth now contain absorbed water which would cover the earth to an average depth of about 400 metres.

### An Exception.

Cannibal Chef—How was that one, your excellency?  
Cannibal Chief (smacking his lips)—Oh, I liked him.  
"That's strange. At home he was a baseball umpire. No one ever liked him before."

### BY THE DOOR CALLED JOHN

Quaker Courtship in Which Woman Frankly Expressed Herself as Favoring Brother of Wooster.

A few weeks ago the Youth's Companion reported two or three strange and amusing courtships of New England tradition. A reader was moved to add another to the list—this time a Quaker one. In a small town, of which about half the population were Friends, two brothers, John and Joseph, shared a farm that adjoined the property of Sarah, a spinster in early middle life. Both brothers in their youth had been obvious suitors for Sarah's hand; but they were slow and diffident, and neither ever reached the point of proposing. Then an enterprising and audacious young woman, who belonged to "the world's people," somehow extracted a proposal from Joseph—or dispensed with one—and married him. After several years of matrimony she died, leaving him with two little girls. As soon as propriety permitted he betook himself to his spinster neighbor's, and, according to local tradition, spoke thus:

"It is borne in upon me, Sarah, that thee would make an excellent wife."

"I have no leading to contradict thee, Joseph," replied the lady demurely.

"Also, Sarah, I believe thee competent to be an admirable mother."

"Thy judgment is to be respected, Joseph."

"Thy housekeeping is well esteemed, Sarah. The women say there is no better housekeeper in the place."

"I am assured thee would not listen to light gossip, Joseph."

"Then, Sarah, will thee marry me?"

"Nay, Joseph, I am not moved to consent. But—thou may repeat thy kind words about me to thy brother John if thee thinks best."

"So that thee will enter the family, Sarah, and care for the household, I care not by which door thee comes in. I have no further inclination toward the married state for foolish reasons."

"Whether my reasons are foolish or no, Joseph, I will only come if I am bidden by the door called John."

It was by the door called John that she was soon welcomed, to rule, gently and to order wisely a double family.

### Old Illustrated Book.

One of the oldest illustrated books is an edition of "Aesop's Fables," published about 1471. It has initial letters of great interest, and upward of 160 very curious wood cuts. The copies which have survived the centuries are bound in thick oak boards, covered with stamped leather. There was a book published in Florence only five years after the Aesop which had three copper-plate engravings, and one of the most remarkable features of the early illustrated works is the grace and excellent fancy of their tail-pieces and type, and the fresh look which the ink has.

### Travels of Light Rays.

It takes eight minutes for a ray of light to travel 93,000,000 miles from the sun to the earth. But the time required for a light ray from the star nearest to the solar system (Alpha Centauri) to reach us is four and a half years. A vast majority of the stars (every one of which is a glowing sun) are so far off that it takes thousands of years for light from them to get here.

### Cannot Be Done.

"Nobody," said Uncle Eben, "kin talk all de time an' do enough investigatin to be able to tell de truth."

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Men's Shoes For Easter

Men's Black Calf Lace Shoes, styles and shapes to fit any foot, \$4 to \$8  
Men's Tan and Dark Brown Lace Shoes, \$5 to \$9  
Men's Vici Kid Lace Shoes in black and brown, shapes to fit tender joints and corns.

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## For Ease For Style

No corset is truly correct unless its comfort equals its fashion.

In Warner's Corsets You will find this combination.

For sports, for formal wear—for every hour in the day—one of the Warner models will bring real satisfaction.



## PERO'S

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## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.  
COURT SQUARE STORE

Lectures by Professor Munter at Court Square Store Only

During This Demonstration "Nulife" Corsets will be \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5

## A Revelation in Corseting

ATTEND THE LECTURES—BEGINNING MONDAY, MARCH TWENTY-FIFTH, WITH A DEMONSTRATION ON LIVING MODELS

PROFESSOR CHARLES MUNTER

Inventor of the World Famous

## "Nulife"

## Self-Lacing Corsets

WILL AGAIN VISIT SPRINGFIELD after a three-years' absence bringing his wonderful message of Health, Fashion, Beauty and Comfort to the women of Springfield and surrounding towns, on March 25th in the COURT SQUARE STORE of the POOLE DRY GOODS COMPANY.

PROFESSOR MUNTER SAYS, "Draw the Belt on any 'Nulife' Corset and you will feel transformed—as though you had stepped out of a stuffy room into a light, sunshiny and airy room; as though you had bathed in the 'Fountain of Youth.'"

IT FITS LIKE A GLOVE; straightens the spine, rests the back and reduces the abdomen and hips. It makes you feel as though you had just taken a course in a gymnasium.

HUNDREDS, YES, THOUSANDS OF WOMEN, have been made happy throughout the United States by this wonderful Corset.

TO BE HAPPY IS TO BE HEALTHY—the "NULIFE" CORSET solves the question.

THE PRICES WILL SUIT ANYBODY and the styles any figure. This is not an old corset with a new name, but a new corset with a new name.

"NULIFE" CORSETS HAVE RECEIVED GOLD MEDALS, Crosses of Honor and Diplomas at the International Exhibits in Europe during 1914-1915.

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## An Independent Home

The really independent home is the one that is completely equipped for ELECTRIC SERVICE.

Independent of the servant "help" and labor question.

Independent of a 1001 drudgery problems that constantly beset those who try to get along without the aid of ELECTRICITY.

Equipping your home ELECTRICALLY is an investment, not an expense. Every dollar you put into your home to make it ELECTRICAL will bring back two. Let us talk it over; write or phone.

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H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

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## Hermine's Neighbors

By EDITH WELLS

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The good neighbor rocked back and forth slowly before the crackling bank of embers on Hermine Whipple's hearth, and from time to time slipped the cup of steaming chocolate that Hermine had set beside her on the little teakwood stand.

"It really does seem a shame, Hermine," she said, rocking back, "that you should have no one to share it with," rocking forward and looking through spectacles into Hermine's face. Then a sip of the chocolate. "My husband said only this morning, 'What a shame that there are no nice bachelors about here'—you mustn't mind, Hermine, that is just his way—'what a shame there isn't some one to share that nice warm house these cold days,' and really, I must say, Hermine, this is the warmest place I've been in for days. With coal so short and the wind so nipping, I'm sure I don't see how you do it. Why, this fire here makes the room perfect, and it's not a bit close, either."

Hermine leaned over in her rocker and refilled the neighbor's chocolate cup from the chocolate pot that she kept warm by the side of the hearth. "The cups are very small," she urged, and then: "Oh, it's just the way these grates are built. Then, you know, my grandfather made quite a hobby of laying fires, and old Rachel and I learned from him. But I'm sorry," she smiled, "that no one can share it. Do come often, if you find it comfortable, and I'll try to get some of the factory girls to come up for supper. There are some who are really quite in distress this winter. They must be cold."

"Oh, it isn't the poor only who suffer. Why, no one can get coal, and most folk haven't the knack you have with wood fires. Why, Mrs. Dalrymple has not had any coal for a week, and really she has to stay in bed to keep warm. She tells people she's ill; but she told me in confidence that it was simply that she hated to get up in the cold. And there is Mr. Denslow Gray, next door—here the neighbor looked up from her chocolate cup and rocked forward at the same time, to study Hermine's face. "Mr. Gray, you know, hasn't any coal at all, and they say that he has all sorts of money, in spite of the way he lives—alone in that big house, with just his man Moses. I'm really afraid he'll take pneumonia. Poor Mr. Gray! It seems so strange he never married. Still, he isn't old—only forty, and I suppose there are a good many women would be glad to have him. Still, he must be very cold there." And then, rising to go, the neighbor murmured on: "I am so glad that you are warm enough, Hermine. Yes, I'll come again real soon, you are so comfortable"—then draining her cup—"such delicious chocolate!"

Hermine saw her good neighbor to the door, and then calling through a door that led to the kitchen she summoned her woman of all work and sole companion, Rachel. The plump old colored woman hobbled in, and taking the chair the good neighbor had vacated, answered Hermine's questions. Yes, old Moses had been begging a little wood from their plentiful pile every morning. He said the master had no coal, and Moses' rheumatism was so bad he could cut no wood till it got warmer. The cold weather always stiffened Moses' arms just that way.

"Please tell Moses tomorrow," said Hermine, with a confidential tone to her good woman, "that he can't have any more wood. Tell him—but not as if I suggested it—that you think if they want more wood Mr. Gray had better ask me for it. And, Rachel, you might order two nice chickens tomorrow—one for that soup you make with the gumbo and another to roast; and see that you have a good fire in the range; and you might make crullers tomorrow—and if Moses begs any crullers for Mr. Gray you tell him he can't have them."

The colored woman looked her surprise, but only rocked back and forth. "Yes, Miss Hermine," she said, "I always did think you were too good—it's a long time I've had to hand crullers and things over the fence on account of Mr. Gray. I certainly think you are showing good sense, Miss Hermine. I reckon Mr. Gray will be pretty cold without the wood, but it sure does serve him right."

The next day Moses begged for wood in vain, and at ten o'clock the morning after Mr. Gray himself called and asked to see Miss Hermine. It was a most unusual occurrence. There was not, as some of the neighbors supposed, any feud between the houses of Whipple and Gray, but for ten years the bachelor had never called on his spinster neighbor. Then Hermine, recently left alone in her rambling old house, was twenty-five and Denslow Gray was thirty. He had called often then, till gossiping tongues had cut his calls short. He had heard through Moses that neighbors were expecting an engagement between himself and his neighbor, and so annoyed was he at the interference that the calls had ceased. He left the neighborhood and lived in the city for several years, and it was only within the last few years, when apparently all gossip had ceased, that he returned.

On this momentous morning he called very formally and requested his neighbor, with great formality, to sell him a little wood. He regretted having to

annoy her, but he had heard from Moses that she had plenty, and, owing to the coal shortage, he was actually suffering from the cold. As he spoke Hermine led him to the corner of the living room nearest to the crackling embers on the hearth. The only chair available for him was the comfortable one the good neighbor had found so inviting, and the rows of Temple lilies that bloomed on a stand near a sunny window at one side of the room gave a suggestion of warmth and cheer that captivated the neighbor. He rose to go, and then resumed his seat when Hermine went to the kitchen door and called to Rachel to ask her whether she could spare a little wood. At the door she whispered: "Hurry in with a pot of chocolate and nice buttered toast. Look surprised when you see Mr. Gray, and make a move to take the chocolate away. Hurry, Rachel."

Hermine walked slowly back to the fireplace. "My woman is looking to see whether we have any wood chopped," she was saying, and then the old woman entered with the tray. She started at the sight of the caller and pretended to return to the kitchen.

"That's all right, Rachel; you may bring it in," said Hermine. And then, turning to Mr. Gray, she went on: "You see, I usually have chocolate at this time on cold mornings. Rachel, another cup please. Oh! please, Mr. Gray, let me give you a little—it is so warming."

A half hour later, when the caller rose to go for the third time, he asked Hermine whether he might send Moses over at once with a basket for a little wood; they actually had no fuel to cook dinner. Hermine looked puzzled. She said the wood was in a shed at the end of the garden, and that the man who came to carry the wood had the key. She was sorry, and then: "Won't you share my own very simple dinner? I believe Rachel is roasting a chicken. It is beefless day, you know, and Rachel is very patriotic. She has made crullers—I can't offer you very much. Please stay, and Rachel will call to your man Moses to have him get a bite with her in the kitchen."

Mr. Gray accepted the invitation, though as he did so something that he mistook for his conscience pricked him. He felt that he was breaking down a barrier that it had taken him ten years to build up.

At six that afternoon Mr. Gray still lingered. He was playing cribbage with his spinster neighbor before the fire, with the light of a skillfully arranged bracket-lamp that threw just the right shadows on the board and a mellow, becoming glow on Hermine's face. In the kitchen Rachel was making savory coffee. A pan of Johnny cake was browning beautifully in the oven, and a broiler of bacon was spitting on the fire. Rachel was laughing to herself—or rather to old Moses, who sat watching in admiration, with a growing appetite, at one side of the stove.

Hermine did not even ask her neighbor to stay to tea—it seemed to be such a matter of course for him to remain there in the glow of her fire rather than to go home to his own barnlike abode to feed upon cold meat and damp, chilled bread.

When Rachel had cleared away the things Mr. Gray drew his chair closer to that of Hermine. "You're a wonderful woman, Hermine," he said. "I made up my mind once that you were cold; but you've been thawing out my heart today—my heart and incidentally my fingers. I know it is only charity on your part. You are doing it in the same spirit that you had the factory girls here last night. The worst part of going home isn't the fact that it is as cold as a barn—it's because I'll have to leave you."

Hermine's expression showed complete amazement. She told Mr. Gray that never in the world had she imagined that he might want to marry her—the fact was that Mr. Gray had not expressed his sentiment in just those words—but she did hate to have him go home in the cold. Her guest room was very warm; Rachel kept a fire there. She wondered whether it might not be arranged for him to stay. And that is how it happened that about eight o'clock that night Denslow Gray and Hermine Whipple roused the minister from where he huddled by his own meager grate fire. "We've been intending to be married for some years," Denslow explained, "and now we want to spring a surprise on the neighbors. Yes, it is rather cold," he answered, "but an old bachelor doesn't have time to think of the temperature on his wedding day."

**Eskimos Lunar Myth.**  
An Eskimo myth relates that "when a girl was at a party someone told his love for her by shaking her shoulders after the manner of the country. She could not see who it was in the dark but; she smeared her hand with soot, and when he came back she blackened his cheek with her hand. When a light was brought she saw that it was her brother and fled. He ran after her and followed her, but as she came to the end of the earth she sprang out into the sky. Then she became the sun and he the moon, and this is why the moon is always chasing the sun through the heavens, and why the moon is sometimes dark as he turns his blackened cheek toward the earth."

**Good for Some Love Letters.**  
A letter written with a solution of iodine of starch in water is perfectly legible for a few days. It is not, properly speaking, in the "invisible" category—at all events, for a while. But writing thus made has the advantage that after a week or two it fades out and vanishes forever, leaving no evidence that can be used against its author.

## FAIRY GODMOTHER

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mollie raised her face from the gayly colored book to look at the child. Eagerly the young-old eyes regarded her.

"You may take this home and keep it, dear," said Mollie, "a voyage into the pleasant unrealities will not hurt you. When I was a little girl, I loved the story of the fairy godmother who brings to the poor maiden all that her heart could desire." She smiled as the shabby little figures went joyously down the street.

"It takes so little to make them happy," murmured Mollie. Whimsically her thoughts went back to the fairy godmother. What convenient old creatures they were, happening along at the opportune moment, returning some passing kindness by changing a hut into a castle, or bringing a fairy prince to claim his own. In real life all was so different. Here she was, after years of faithful attendance upon Aunt Drusilla, left alone in the small cottage, it being her own only upon condition that she remain as a tenant.

"Oh! for a fairy godmother," sighed Mollie to the yellow cat, then she went to open the door. A bent old figure stood knocking, and Mollie smiled at her own fanciful thought as the wrinkled face peered into her own. "Does Miss Drusilla Wentworth live here?" quavered a sweet old voice. "No," Mollie answered hesitatingly. In quick comprehension the woman nodded.

"Gone, I suppose," she said, "like all the rest."

"Yes," murmured Mollie. "She was a friend of mine years ago," the woman explained; "we went to school together."

"Won't you come in?" urged the girl. The visitor sighed as she sat before the sitting room fire. "It has been a tiresome journey," she said; "I ought not to have come alone. But they were all so against my coming. Who are you, my dear?" she asked abruptly, and Mollie told her.

"Well, if you are Drusilla's niece," the soft voice went on, "you must have heard of Martha Mantion?"

"I heard," Mollie said, "that she went away long years ago, to be married." The old lady laughed softly. "And now," she said, "she wants to come back." Again the keen eyes searched the girl's face. "I think I will tell you about it."

"My son has to go to war. He's my baby, if he is thirty years old—and it's very hard. Tom thought that I would be comfortable during his absence at his married son's home, but—The old lady threw out her wrinkled hands and smiled. "I didn't seem to fit in. At least, I could not fit in a bedroom where the steam heat does not work. And it's lonely spending evenings with your thoughts, while all the others are at dances or theaters, so I told them I was going back to my home town to stay with an old friend; and the only friend I could think of was Drusilla."

The girl arose briskly. "Well, take off your cloak," she said, "and give your bag to me. Perhaps you will stay, say, for a week with Drusilla's niece. I am lonely, too, and if we find we like each other—"

"Oh!" cried the visitor relievedly; "may I really stay for awhile, could you bear with an old-body like me? You could call up my son in the city and find out all about me, dearie—"

Impulsively Mollie bent and clasped the trembling hands. "Why," she laughed, "I don't need to find out the first thing about you; you're going to be my fairy godmother!"

It was pleasant coming in of an evening to find the lamp burning and the silvery head bent busily over Mollie's own sewing. Or to sing at the piano to a joyously appreciative listener. Pleasant, too, for the young and old faces to smile at each other across the white-spread table.

"Why, this is home at last," breathed the girl.

"This is my home," said the older woman.

"And you will stay?" begged Mollie, when the first week was up.

The answer was interrupted by a summons to the front door. Past Mollie, into the parlor strode a man's soldier-clad figure.

"Mother!" burst out the man; "whatever did you mean by running away? John wired to camp, and I had leave of absence to come back. Why, mother?"

"Dearie," she entreated, "don't make me go to John's home again; here I am loved and wanted."

"I want her very much," agreed Mollie. And so, miraculously, during the soldier's three days of absence, Mollie had two guests.

"We had to dismiss our city servants and close up our big place," the man told her; "too much of a care for mother."

Mollie stared. "You must come and stay with us some time—after the war is over," he went on. "You don't know what a load you have lifted from my heart. Leaving her happy makes it so much easier, and—steadily his eyes looked into her, "I want you to write to me often, will you? That will help, too—the thought of coming back—to you both."

With her arm about the little old mother, the girl watched him go striding down the road. "It is cold, dear," said Mollie; "you had better go inside." And as the man turned for one last long look, Mollie waved.

"Oh, fairy godmother," she whispered, "you have brought to me my prince."

## Wine of Life

By CATHERINE HOPSON

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Want a lift?" called out a cheery voice, as jingling sleigh bells slowed.

Amy Davanant, teacher of the Pine Grove school, stepped aside in the road at the approach of bells, and then turned with a slight pucker between her smooth brows at the fullness of the question. Her need of a "lift" was obvious since she was floundering through fourteen inches of unbroken snow. Besides, she felt piqued that Duncan Alden, unlike the other young people in the community, had made no effort to get acquainted since her coming among them.

"Oh—it's you, Miss Davanant," Alden said when he saw who it was. Then he jumped out to help her in the sleigh.

"I don't wonder you didn't recognize me. I'm so wrapped up," she laughed, as he tucked the robe around her.

"Why in the name of common sense didn't the Perkinses take you to school on a day like this?" he asked, when the jingle of bells began again.

She laughed. "They seldom think it's necessary. Their daughter, Amelia, once taught this school when she was a girl, and walked back and forth every day of the term. She set an uncomfortable precedent."

"It's hard to live up to some one else's reputation, especially in a winter like this."

"Maybe the paragon Amelia didn't have so much snow to wade through. But in most ways the Perkinses are very kind to me," she amended, lest she should seem to disparage the good people with whom she boarded.

"Yes! But it must be pretty dull for you there—just those two old people." He glanced commiseratingly at the bright-eyed girl beside him.

"It isn't exactly exciting," she acknowledged.

When they reached the district schoolhouse, the unbroken snow and smokeless chimney told them that they were the first arrivals.

"Oh, I'm afraid Ted isn't there," she exclaimed in dismay. "He's the boy I hired to build fires for me."

"Allow me to be Ted this morning," laughed he. "I'm a good hand at fire building. A case of practice making perfect, you know."

She protested, but he had his way, and soon had a glowing fire in the rusty stove. This done, his glance traversed the typical country school-room back to the dainty, city-bred girl before him.

Genuine concern was in his face. This blizzard's made traveling mighty bad. I doubt if any of the pupils get here this morning. Most of them live so far away. What'll you do if they don't come?"

"Oh, stay out the time. I'll have to on account of the salary you know. The directors aren't very lenient in the matter of lost time."

"That's so. But it's a pretty dreary proposition. I'll drop in at noon to see how you're making out." With a few last laughing words of advice, he left; and the merry sound of bells died away in the distance.

He was right about the pupils. No one came. Amy put in the morning correcting papers and finishing pieces of work she had been obliged to neglect in the stress of regular routine. All the time, though she would not acknowledge it to herself, the thought of Alden's promise to drop in at noon was a cheering factor.

However, when twelve o'clock came he did not appear and she was setting out a cold lunch from her lunch box when she heard bells again. She opened the door. Alden stood there, fur-coated, fur-capped, his dark eyes shining.

"I'm afraid I'm a bit late, Miss Davanant." His keen glance took in the forlorn, empty schoolroom. "I see my prophecy proved true."

She laughingly nodded.

"I'm glad of it," he said naively. "For it makes possible the wish I've been harboring that you would do me the honor of taking pot-luck dinner with me. I'm not much of a cook, but I can make bully soup; and I've a whole kettle full on the stove in my cabin."

Her eyes brightened, but hesitancy shone in their depths.

"Oh, I know it may be a bit unconventional. But surely this blizzard might allow us some latitude in that direction. Besides, we have Lassie, here, for a chaperone," he nodded at the gentle-eyed collie at his feet.

She laughed. "It does seem as if the storm might make some concessions. But can you get back by one o'clock? I might have some pupils by then, you know."

He gave hearty assurance, and before she could change her mind he bundled her into her wraps. Again the jingling cutter made the half-mile trip to his cabin, where the appetizing odor of steaming tomato soup greeted them. The cabin was a cozy, two-roomed affair, bachelor in appointments, but with books and magazines everywhere. Amy drew a long breath. After five homesick months away from her kind in the narrow isolation of the Perkins home, it was good to be in a book-loving atmosphere again.

To do her honor, he spread a clean white cloth over the little, oil-lit covered table, and served the steaming tomato soup. They were as merry as

two children while they ate. Lassie sat beside them in gracious forbearance as they talked and laughed. Both were surprised when the clock struck one. Quickly they entered the cutter and drove back to the schoolhouse, where silence again greeted them.

"We needn't have hurried so after all," protested he.

"Some of the pupils may come yet," answered she.

He brought in more wood for her, and with advice about keeping up the fire well, went away.

The afternoon dragged. No one came. She finished the odd jobs which occupied her during the morning, and time hung heavily on her hands. The storm, which had abated at noon, increased in fury. The air seemed full of snow, and smooth unbroken expanses of prairie stretched out around her for miles and miles.

She had no assurance that Mr. Perkins would come for her at four o'clock—he never did. And Alden had not said anything about coming back. Her spirits which a little while ago were gay and carefree, slumped to zero point.

"How shall I get home? How can I ever go alone through this storm?" She did not wish to desert her post before four o'clock, and during the last hour stood at the window watching each way of the road for a passing team that might help her out of her difficulty. But none came by. Above the noise of the storm, she could sometimes catch howls of coyotes. Tears gathered in her eyes at the desolation of it all.

"I can't stay here all night," her quivering lips whispered. "Oh, why didn't I ask Mr. Alden to take me back to the Perkinses at noon, even if I lost my position by so doing? Surely they would have forgiven me for missing half a day—when none of the children came."

She was nervously putting on her wraps, when a knock sounded at the door. She had heard no sound of approaching sleigh-bells, and for a moment stood in terror. What if it were some tramp seeking shelter? Then, summoning her courage, she went to the door and found Duncan Alden standing there.

"Oh, I'm so glad—I'm so glad to see someone," she cried, her face pale, and her brown eyes under the tumbled curls pitifully glad.

"Why—you poor little girl." His laugh was shaky. "This must have been a horrible day for you. I'm afraid we folks who're used to it haven't realized what a prairie blizzard must mean to you."

"Oh, I usually get along well enough—but today—"

"This is the limit. I telephoned to Mr. Perkins to see if he was coming for you, but he said he wouldn't think of taking his horses out in this blizzard. Some people are more considerate of their horses than anything else, you know. And I'm afraid you'll put me in the same class when I tell you that I couldn't drive my horse tonight. He cast a shoe going home this noon, and for some reason is terribly lame. I've been working over him—that's why I'm late. I kept hoping he could make it; but he simply can't. However, I'm here with a snow shovel."

"But can we walk over to the Perkinses?" she faltered.

"No, but I phoned to Mrs. Tolan; they're the people who live in the cabin just beyond me, you know, and she wants you to stay there tonight. It's three-quarters of a mile from here, but with a snow shovel and a strong right arm, I think we can make it."

So they started forth. The snow had drifted over the path made by the sleighs earlier in the day; and the shovel was necessarily brought into service the greater part of the way.

The late afternoon wind increased in fury, and Amy was obliged to hold her muff against her face to keep it from freezing. Nevertheless, despite their exertions, they found time for merry talk.

At last they saw shining out before them the welcoming light of the Tolans' cabin. Before ascending the little hill on which it stood, they paused to catch their breath.

"I'm mighty glad the storm came today and gave me a chance to know you," declared the man. "I've thought you were a city product who wouldn't care for pioneer life and people—that's why I've avoided you. But you've certainly shown yourself mighty plucky today." Something in his keen eyes made her own drop shyly as he added: "Five months of your stay's been wasted for me, but—I'm going to try and make up for lost time."

The wind howled, and around them stretched the desolate, snow-covered prairie; but it might have been a rose-garden for all the two young people heeded, for their eyes were bright with youth and joy and wine of life.

**How Glass Industry Shifted.**  
The ancient Roman glass works shipped to all parts of the civilized world; and specimens of their productions are today found throughout Europe, and even in Ireland. When Rome commenced to decline and her great people fled to Byzantium, they took with them their glass industries, and Constantinople became the greatest glass manufacturing city in the world. This prestige it held up to the tenth or eleventh century, and when it entered upon its decline and fall the glassblowers fled to Venice and there established what afterward grew into the celebrated Venetian glassware.

Never make a bluff at pilfering a kiss unless you are prepared to go through with it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia

**CASCARA QUININE**

HILL'S BROMIDE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours. Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

Insurance of all kinds.

**R. E. Cummings,** Thorndike Street, Palmer, Mass.

**Palmer Savings Bank** Palmer, Mass.

Trustees: H. E. W. Clark, J. D. Moore, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Taber, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton.

Treasurer: C. L. Wald. Assistant Treasurer: F. A. Smith.

Officers: R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABER, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro.

Board of Investment: R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Bank hours: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9.

**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS** Hampden, ss.

**PROBATE COURT**

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Oliver D. Hovey, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Union Trust Company of Springfield, Massachusetts, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to it, the executor therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of April A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

**MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by JOHN ROBINSON of Springfield, Hampden County, Massachusetts, to KATARZYNA JORCZAK of Palmer in the County of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated December 8th, 1916, and recorded in the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 972, Page 567, which mortgage was duly assigned to FRANK E. FULLER of said Springfield, for breach of the conditions thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage as follows:—

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Palmer, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at a point on the southwesterly side of South Main street at the Northeast corner of the tract to be described and at a corner of land of one Connors and running thence southwesterly on land of said Connors to land of John W. Smith; thence South-easterly on land of said Smith nearly parallel with said South Main street to a stone in the Northern line of Fox Avenue; thence North-easterly on said Fox Avenue to said South Main street to the place of beginning.

Said premises will be sold subject to all incumbrances existing thereon and a deposit of ONE HUNDRED (\$100.00) DOLLARS will be required of the purchaser at the time and place of sale, the balance on the delivery of a deed to said premises.

FRANK E. FULLER, Assignee of said mortgage. March 6th, 1918. SAMUEL McWHORTER, Attorney.

## UNDER FIRE IN FRANCE

Shells From Big German Guns  
All Around Lyon Flynt

HAS BEEN WITHIN MILE OF TRENCHES

In Town Bombed Three Nights; Corner of Dugout Hit; Amusing Experiences

In a letter written Feb. 21st, Lyon K. Flynt of Palmer, a First Class Private with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, tells some interesting stories of ambulance work close up at the front, big shell work and airplane attacks on the village in which he was quartered. He was for a time driving an ambulance in Paris, was then transferred to the position of chauffeur for an officer, but has been out on special duty and at the time of writing was driving an ambulance close to the trenches.

"Back again—not at the hospital, but to our headquarters a few miles back from the front, where we have just come from after being up there four days. We were stationed at a city ten miles back and put up at a very good hotel, going up every morning and coming back at night. We were 'right there' too, the trenches being about a mile from where I left my car. I did not get an opportunity to get up into the trenches, as I had to stay by the car.

"The little town was all shot to pieces, everybody living in dugouts under the ruins of the old buildings. Had 'chow,' or mess, as one might call it, in an old battered building and could look out through the roof on one side, the other side being covered. There were aeroplane fights every day. The first day, while eating dinner, the guns started booming and we looked out through the roof and saw shells bursting around our friend, but he flew back home unhurt. He must have flown through about 60 shots.

"In my last letter I wrote about the shells whirling along about half a mile away. The place where I have been these last few days is beyond this place, and I could hear them go by over the town on both sides. Old 'Fritz' was sending them around yesterday, and we had to go along the road, but it was our luck to get through without anything coming our way. Both sides of the road were all blown up, with holes about eight feet in diameter, but not a one hit the road.

"That old whistle sure is a wired sound! These shells landed about 300 yards away, and I could hear them coming a long way off; they sounded as if they were coming right at me, but all of a sudden there would be a descending sound and a thud and then—boom! Lots of times you would wait for the 'boom,' but she didn't go off.

"I told you about taking to cover when they start shooting at the aeroplanes. Was sitting in my car the other day when one of our planes was being shot at by 'Fritz,' and all of a sudden I heard the 'whirr-r-r, whirr-r-r, whirr-r-r, put-put-putting' about ten feet away. I moved and went under a corner of a dugout. Well, had no sooner got there than I heard another and a gentle tap was heard on the corner of the dugout. When it was over a few of us went out hunting for the pieces. I found a piece of shrapnel and another fellow found a piece of shell. The four days we were out I went through the same experience, so was fairly used to it by the time we left. Picked up some very good souvenirs while I was up there, all very interesting.

"Some of the boys I talked with had some mighty good experiences, and all are in the best of spirits, taking life as it comes and saying nothing.

"The town that we stayed in was raided by aeroplanes three nights in succession, but no damage was done. They lasted about two hours each time. First we would hear a siren. Gee! it made some noise, and a wierd, oozy one too. This meant that the plane was headed our way. About a half hour later the bells all over the town would ring, and this meant that he was over the town. The old guns would start shooting then, hoping to hit him. The first time, three of us went into the 'cave route,' as everybody was headed that way—there happened to be one just across the road. We went down, down, down, and landed in a good old-fashioned wine cellar, with dust and cobwebs inches thick all over the bottles. There were three rooms down there, all containing wine. If a shell had exploded we would all have been swimming in

At Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

George K. Hitchcock of Brimfield Tells of Life Down There

Private George K. Hitchcock of Brimfield, who is with the M. O. T. C. Infirmary, department of psychology, at Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., in a recent letter to his wife tells something of the life there and the historical places he has visited.

"Just had a great supper—salmon coquettes, tomatoes, corn, fruit salad, tapioca pudding, bread and tea. Can you beat that? It was all good, and believe me, I ate my share.

"We are now living in tents, four of us in a tent, and I like it very much. 'I must tell you about the trip we took to Lookout Mountain last Sunday. It was just one grand view. It is a good half hour's ride thru' the Negro section of the city to the mountain base. These Negro houses are small, tumbledown shacks, built on brick piers to keep up out of the water, which overflows here in the spring.

"It seemed almost like going up in an elevator instead of an inclined railway. By the way, this mountain was held by the Confederate forces, but captured by the Union forces. Tablets tell who, when, and results of battles which took place here.

"I am enclosing a post card of the Peace Monument erected by New York State; the men on top are a Union and Confederate soldier shaking hands.

"Umbrella Rock is only a few minutes' walk from here. It is 15 feet tall and the top rock must be 8 feet square, so it really is quite a large umbrella. We also visited a private museum containing 10,000 war relics, and they are some relics, not in very good condition and not well cared for. But there were hundreds of guns, revolvers, and swords found on the battlefields around here, and old coats, caps, and mess kits of both Union and Confederate soldiers. There was a chair used by General Grant, to say nothing of skeletons of animals, skulls and bones of human beings, telling where they were dug up—men that had been buried on the battlefields, of course.

"There are many other historic points on this mountain, but I have not enough time to write about them. I will tell you in my next letter about the Chickamauga battlefields, which we have passed on our drills and hikes.

"Our school has begun now, and as we are kept busy from 6 a. m. to 7.50 p. m. we do not have much time for sight-seeing."

## Married 52 Years

Mr. and Mrs. John Whiting observed the 52d anniversary of their marriage with a family gathering in Ware Monday. Both Mr. and Mrs. Whiting were born in England but they have been residents of Ware for over 30 years, all of which time he has been employed by the Otis Company. They have six children living, John of Adams, Mrs. Timothy Bailey of this town, Joseph P. of Newark, Freeman and Benjamin of Springfield, and Mrs. Robert E. Perry of Worcester; there are also 13 grandchildren.

## Only a Volunteer

Why didn't I wait to be drafted And be led to the train by a band; And put in a claim for exemption; Oh, why didn't I put up my hand? Why didn't I wait for the banquet? Why didn't I wait to be cheered? For the drafted men get all the credit, While I—only volunteered.

And perhaps some day in the future, When my boy sits on my knee, And he asks what I did in this great war, And his little eyes look up at me; I'll have to look back into those little eyes, That at me so trustingly peer, And tell him that I was not drafted—That I was only a volunteer!

wine, or would all have been drowned with a 'bun' on.

"Saw some funny sights. One fellow came down without his pants, but he did have his underwear on, and a coat. Women with their hair down their backs and finishing dressing. After a while the town gossip started, until a shot was heard and it suddenly came to a stop, but was soon started again. Takes something to stop any old gossip! N'est-ce pas? We didn't stay long, but went out in the street and soon went to bed. At last another siren sounded, which meant that he was over. The next night we played cards through it, and went to bed before it was over.

"You can always tell Fritz's aeroplane miles away, as he has a different sounding motor. It sounds just like a big dynamo in a power house with a little hesitancy, while the French plane has an even hum all the time."

## Portable Schoolhouses Which Town is to Buy

Substantial, Comfortable Structures; Can be Moved  
From Place to Place; To Accommodate About  
40 Pupils; \$2500, Ready For Use

Naturally much interest centers in the portable schoolhouses which the town is to make use of for a time at least to accommodate the large number of pupils, in lieu of new permanent buildings which must come soon, this not being considered an economical time for building.

The Journal is enabled to give below two views of these buildings, an exterior and interior, of the size which will probably be used locally. Other sizes are made, all larger, the increases being by units of six feet each. The views show a substantial structure, apparently well adapted to the purpose



for which they are intended. These buildings are not an experiment, but are in use in many places, the City of Springfield having a considerable number of them.

The buildings come in units of six feet, and the views below show a structure 20 by 42 feet, with a classroom 20 by 36 feet, accommodating from 35 to 45 pupils. The materials are Washington red cedar and Oregon pine lumber, the interior lined with a strong waterproof fibre. The sections are bolted together, and can be taken down and moved to another location easily if that is ever deemed desirable. The

shingles. The rooms have a height of nine feet, and 16 feet to the ridge. The frame is covered with waterproof fibre and Washington red cedar on the outside, and is sheathed on the inside. The air space between the outer and inner covering is two inches.

The frame is of spruce, and the floors two thicknesses of tongue-and-grooved hard pine, with waterproof fibre between. Regular double hung windows are used, in addition to which there are four windows in the gables for ventilation. In addition to the regular doors there is a fire door at the opposite end, and all doors open out. Each

building contains a wardrobe, with the necessary coat hooks, and a teacher's closet with shelves and coat hooks.

A heating apparatus, capable of heating the classroom to 70 degrees in zero weather, is provided in one corner, capable of delivering 1500 cubic feet of warmed fresh air per minute to the classroom, coupled with a ventilating arrangement which draws out the same amount of air at the floor level, thus complying with all State laws. The building is set on posts about 12 inches from the ground, the space between floor and ground being sheathed to exclude the cold. Both exterior and in-



terior are painted three coats. The price for these buildings, erected and equipped with desks, blackboards, and everything ready for use, is expected to come within \$2500 each.

## EAST BRIMFIELD.

William C. Davenport's new greenhouse has been completed and he will begin his greenhouse work at once.

Vincent Basnor received a broken thumb while attempting to put a large piece of wood in the school furnace Monday.

Freeman Campoux will make extensive repairs on his buildings, at what has long been known as the Austin Gilbert place.

Making of maple sugar, almost a lost art here, is being revived in the effort of Civil war veterans to still do their bit. Byron W. Charles and Edward H. Davenport have many trees tapped and will push the business to the limit.

## HAMPDEN.

The special services being held by the Federated church this week, beginning with Tuesday evening, will be concluded to-morrow evening, when Rev. Dr. C. Oscar Ford of Springfield will be the speaker.

More than 2000 quarts of milk are being shipped from Hampden daily. E. P. Lyons supplies H. W. Mason of Springfield with 1100 quarts, Walter Stebbins ships 900 quarts to Somers, Conn., besides what other dealers send away.

## HOLLAND.

The Ladies' Aid Society resumed its meetings for work this afternoon.

Much maple sap is being boiled down and many families have a quantity of maple syrup on hand to help in the sugar shortage.

It has seemed best to remove the Red Cross work to the library and meetings will be held there in the future on Tuesday afternoons at 1 o'clock.

Holland people responded generously to the appeal made for clothes for Belgian relief by a committee of two, who canvassed the town last week to make up the required amount to send to Red Cross headquarters.

## WALES.

A fire which was thought to be of incendiary origin was discovered in the Hegan mill last Friday morning by the watchman. No damage was done to the mill proper, as the flames were confined to the dyehouse.

The Sons of St. George will hold a progressive whist party in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening of next week at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be awarded and refreshments will be served.

## Classifications At Ware

Division 9 Board Announces Results of Last 60 Men Examined

The selection board for division 9 has classified the last 60 men examined. Those qualified for general military service are as follows:—

Palmer—Arthur Levine, Cornelius D. Harrington, Jr., Alfonso Jadaserna, Chin Toy, George A. Colile, Herman O. I. Johnson and Harry A. Gold.

Monson—Charles A. Rosener, Elmer H. Aldrich, Floyd L. Davenport and Nelson H. Maguire.

Bondsville, Oliver Austin and Albert L. Banister; Three Rivers, Joseph O. A. Boiesey and Calixter Lemay; Thorndike, William M. Chabot and Patrick L. Sullivan; Brimfield, George B. Sherman and Monroe G. Tachell; Fiske, Bernard S. Mahoney, John R. Callahan and Pierre Letourneau; Ernest Paul of West Warren, Roemo LeBoeuf of Southbridge, Frank J. Murphy of West Brookfield.

Ware—John G. Dugan, William A. Feargo, Robert M. Emerson, Dennis J. Murphy, John H. McDonald, Jr., Carl E. Williams, Edmund E. Anair, Walter L. Clark, Joseph W. Charron, Thomas J. Wood, Fred Provost, Joseph Bubon, Michael B. Buckley and Joseph H. Thibeault.

Warren—Antonio Koston, Lester W. Prindle, Charles A. Deland, Jr., Henry W. Hathaway, Joseph N. Mongeon, Bertram M. Covell, George W. Rancher and Frank La Rose.

Accepted for partial or limited service—William N. Howard, James E. Sheehy and Arthur J. Richard of Ware, Victor G. Coto of Three Rivers, John L. Quinn of Sturbridge, Ralph W. Mitchell and Frank S. Holloway of Monson, Warriner G. Bliss and Howard R. Marenzo of Warren, John F. O'Neil of West Warren, Joseph H. Cavanaugh of Warren.

Qualified for general military service after an operation—Thomas W. Feehan of Ware, Harold J. Bennett of Monson.

## BELCHERTOWN.

George Forrest has received the commission of Ensign and has been assigned to duty on the war ship New Hampshire.

The stockholders of the Community League Incorporated will hold their annual meeting to-morrow evening in the Community House.

The Board of Health has ordered the Center schools closed for two weeks owing to the illness of a pupil, Annie Oswiski, with diphtheria.

A bird club was formed Saturday afternoon and these officers elected: President, Rev. C. G. Burnham; secretary and treasurer, Miss Ella Stebbins.

Leon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chamberlain, has passed the crises of his illness with pneumonia, and the youngest son has contracted the disease.

Harold Davis, son of Mrs. Carrie Davis of the Enfield road, cut his foot severely with an ax last Thursday and seven stitches were necessary to close the wound. This trouble comes in addition to a case of diphtheria in the family.

The graduating class of the high school consists of eight members, the boys outnumbering the girls. They are Kitty Austin, Louis Davis, Susie Squires, Adelbert Potter, William Kimball, William Parker, William Bridgman and Harold Davis.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Wilbraham schools are enjoying the Easter vacation this week.

Mrs. T. T. Clark of Miller street is improving from a serious illness.

Private Frank Ashe, with the American forces in France, has written his friends of his safety and good health.

Mrs. Howard P. Barber of the Palmer road is entertaining Mrs. Corliss and son Gordon of Newark, N. J., for a few days.

The Red Cross Auxiliary meeting will be in the library this afternoon and evening, and all finished articles are wanted by that time.

Nearly 600 garments were collected last week for the Belgian relief work, and many books are being donated to be sent to the army camps.

James Joffrey of Maiden Lane injured his hand recently while cleaning out a clogged grain hopper, when the belt caught his hand and tore his fingers badly.

Mrs. Josie Wright entertained a party of 12 in honor of her birthday at her home last Friday evening, guests being present from Springfield and Palmer. She was left many reminders of the occasion.

The selectmen have made the following recent appointments: Inspector of cattle, Eugene Flaherty; inspectors of meat, Henry R. Gould, James F. Moriarty, William Colegrove, Michael F. Austin and Henry Bagges.

A special service in observance of Holy week will be held in the East Wilbraham church to-night, at which Rev. George Cummings of the Thorndike Congregational church will be the speaker. Rev. W. L. Jennings will address the meeting in the Thorndike Congregational church.

## THREAT TO KILL POLICE

Young Man Makes Bold Bluff at Officer Thomas Sunday

WAS LANDED IN LOCKUP INSTEAD

One of the Gang of About 30 From Springfield to Palmer by Afternoon Freight

"Leggo that fella or I'll knock yer brains out," was the threat made to Officer Charles B. Thomas Sunday afternoon while he was engaged in making the arrest of a young lad on the track of the Boston and Albany railroad near the passenger station. The officer glanced over his shoulder and saw coming towards him another lad with a heavy iron bolt in his hand. Instead of obeying the order, Officer Thomas gathered in the would-be distributor of his gray matter, and took both along to the cooler.

The episode occurred about 5 o'clock, while Officer Thomas was assisting two railroad officers in rounding up as many as possible of a gang of about 30 young fellows from 15 to 19 years of age who had "jumped" a freight in Springfield about an hour earlier and had made Palmer their stopping place. The railroad officers were the complainants, in an effort to break up the epidemic of this sort which occurs every spring. Incidentally, the Palmer officials dislike the crowds, for a little later gardens and fruit trees are sure to suffer from their depredations.

In the District Court Monday morning Thomas G. Newman, John J. Griffin and Paul Burke, all over 17 years of age, were fined \$5 each for riding a freight, and each paid. John H. Foley was sentenced to the reformatory at Concord but the sentence was suspended until January on condition that the young man get a job and keep it, and report to the probation officer in Springfield weekly; there are seven small children in the family, and besides the father this lad is the only wage-earner in the family since a brother went to France.

Another group of youngsters, under 17—Russell A. Lorette, John J. Stock, Chester P. Sikosbro, William E. Lillis, John A. Maylon, Francis J. Gaudette and John J. Callinan—were fined \$5 each for being a "delinquent" child, their age making the difference in the wording of the charge. Michael J. McCarthy, another of the group, was sent to the industrial school at Shirley on request of his mother. Judging from the promise made the Court by the father of one of the lads, he has been taking most of his meals off a shelf since.

## State to Buy Farm Machinery

Rented to Farmers at Low Rate For Larger Food Production

A bill has just been passed by the Legislature and signed by the Governor giving the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture an appropriation of \$100,000 to purchase farm machinery. Wilfrid Wheeler, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, makes the following statement about the details of the plan:

"This is part of the drive which is being made by National and State agencies to increase the production of staple crops in Massachusetts in 1918. The machinery purchased will include tractor plows and harrows, grain drills, reapers and binders, corn harvesters, hay balers, and thrashing machines. The tractors will in most cases be operated by the State, and will do custom work for farmers. The cost to the farmer will not be more than \$5 an acre for the plowing and harrowing. The seeding and harvesting machinery will be leased to farmers at a rental large enough to cover depreciation and interest. The balers and thrashing machines will be operated by the State. Machinery will not be placed except in towns where a sufficient acreage is guaranteed to keep it busy without the necessity of long hauls. A minimum acreage of 100 acres will be required in a locality. The crops on which the machinery is to be used are wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, potatoes and beans.

"Farmers wishing to get the use of this machinery are urged to communicate at once with their local Food Production committee, with the County Farm Bureau, or directly with the State Board of Agriculture."

There will be a regular meeting of Good Cheer Rebekah lodge to-night, when the district instructors will be present and wish to meet every officer of the lodge.

## BRIMFIELD.

Miss Gertrude Holland of Springfield is visiting Miss Marjorie King.

There has been a good response to the appeal for books for the soldiers.

George F. Kenney of Woodstock, Conn., spent the week-end in Brimfield.

Miss Julia Warren entertained Miss Emma Chapin of Springfield last week. Mrs. Gardner Norcross has returned from a visit to Pittsford and Chester, Vt.

Miss Ethel Spooner of Simmons College is spending the Easter vacation at her home here.

The Center and East Brimfield schools voted for the trailing arbutus for the State flower emblem.

Mrs. Allen Warner and Miss Lizzie Goodell of Springfield were guests Monday of Mrs. Charles Tarbell.

Sergeant Clyde Norcross and Corporal Harry Norcross were at home from Camp Devens a part of Saturday and Sunday.

Principal Edmonds of the Hitchcock Free Academy, with Mrs. Edmonds and little daughter are spending the week in Boston and vicinity.

A large quantity of clothing for the Belgians has been brought in and the committee held an all-day session to pack it at the town hall yesterday.

Miss Nellie Phillips is spending the week with Mrs. Thomas Gray, who teaches in the Pease district in Monson.

The mid-week prayer meeting was held at the church last evening after several weeks of holding the meetings in homes.

Henry W. Estabrook and his daughter, Miss Fidelia Estabrook, are spending the week with Mr. Estabrook's sister, Mrs. James Smith in Pittsfield.

Miss Jennie Sumner and Miss Alma Bissell attended the annual meeting of the Springfield branch of the Woman's Home Missionary Society in Springfield, Tuesday.

Mrs. George M. Hitchcock and Miss Lydia Hitchcock, who have been spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Francis Boardman in Waterbury, Conn., have returned home.

Mark Newton of the class of 1908, who is in the quartermasters' department at Fort Ethan Allen, has lately been promoted from the rank of Corporal to that of Top Sergeant.

The Christian Endeavor society held a social in the church vestry Thursday evening. There were music and recitations and games, with refreshments consisting of apples and popcorn.

There will be an Easter sermon and special music in the church Sunday morning, and the Sunday school will give an Easter concert in charge of Mrs. F. Edgar Brown in the evening.

Miss Tripp of the Academy faculty is spending the week's vacation at her home in Killingly, Conn. Miss Chase is at her home in Lynn, and Mrs. Hersey at her home in the northern part of Maine.

Members of the Senior class of the Hitchcock Free Academy who are in the agricultural department, have been working on orchard renovation this week and have done special work on trees on the Hubbard homestead on Tower Hill. Thomas Killian has been working for G. E. Buck of Palmer in his local orchard and in Westford, Conn.

The Brimfield, East Brimfield, Holland and Wales people contributed 1028 pounds of clothing for the sufferers of Belgium and France, and it was packed at the town hall yesterday by the Red Cross Auxiliary and taken today to the headquarters in Springfield by auto by Orlo Parker. The amount asked for was only 680 pounds. One donation included 30 pieces of new jersey and fleeced underwear.

The regular meeting of the Red Cross auxiliary was held at the home of Mrs. Sawin with an attendance of 23. Miss Nellie Norcross, chairman of the soldiers' correspondence committee, reported that 16 letters, besides papers, had been sent during the week and the number of those pledged to write or send papers had increased to 35. Among recent changes in addresses announced is that of Ralph H. Bazinet of East Brimfield, who has been transferred from Camp Devens to Camp Upton. A letter was read from Leon Wilcox, who has also been transferred to Camp Upton. Albert Hastings, who went to Camp Devens at the same time, is now at Camp Upton.

The Hitchcock Free Academy closed Friday for a week's vacation. During the week the school sent a letter to each of the 32 alumni who are in the service of Uncle Sam. These letters contained descriptions of the school activities, a list—so far as it has been compiled—of the addresses of the soldiers and sailors, and clippings concerning the alumni and others of general interest.

The preparation was in charge of the different classes and supervision of Miss Tripp, teacher of English. There are 16 graduates in service of which four are from the class of '12. The names of 33 former pupils now in service were found, and only one of the boys could not be located at the time the letters were sent. Of these, five are in France. There are five in the navy and three in aviation service.

## WARE.

Hyde—Hanford

A simple wedding took place in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry K. Hyde of Elm street Saturday noon of last week, when their only daughter, Miss Ruth, became the bride of A. Chester Hanford, of the United States Naval Reserves. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George B. Hatch of the Congregational church. Miss Elizabeth Arthurs of Baltimore, Md., attended the bride, and Allen Wilbur of New York acted as best man for the groom. Mrs. Hanford is a graduate of Walnut Hill school, Natick, and of Vassar College. Mr. Hanford is a graduate of the University of Illinois and has taken a post-graduate course at Harvard.

### Death of Miss Della Leduc

Miss Della Leduc passed away at her home on Parker street Monday after a five-weeks' illness. She was born and always made her home in Ware. She leaves three sisters and three brothers, Mrs. Sophronie Provost, Miss Celina Leduc, William and Henry Leduc of this town, Mrs. Rose Gendron of North Brookfield and John Leduc of Onset. The funeral was from Mt. Carmel church yesterday morning; burial was at Mt. Carmel cemetery.

At a recent meeting of the school board it was decided to raise the salaries of the grade, district and special teacher, 38 in all, \$50 a year.

Mrs. Thomas J. Irwin of West Main street has received word from Senator John W. Weeks that there is no record of her son having been wounded in France, as has been reported.

The attitude of the police toward stray dogs was shown yesterday morning, when Chief Buckley shot three which had been frequenting Main street for several days.

A break in the water main in front of the Ware Trust Company's building on Main street was discovered Friday morning, which necessitated the digging up the paving in several places before the leak was located.

The school committee has decided not to sanction a trip to Washington this year by the Senior class of the high school, because the government has asked that such trips be omitted until the crowded conditions in that city have improved.

Charles H. Dufresne of West Warren, Alcide Lanciault of this town and Joseph A. Boissy of Three Rivers were sent to Camp Devens Monday morning by the exemption board to fill vacancies caused by men from this district being rejected for physical reasons.

Game Warden D. F. Shea was called to New Braintree last week to investigate the death of a large buck which had jumped from a bridge over the Boston and Maine tracks onto the ice in the Ware river. A farmer who had witnessed the accident, but could give no assistance because of the unsafe condition of the ice, was given the carcass.

Three oil paintings valued at \$50 and belonging to Mrs. Clifton Cowee of West Main street, which were taken from the exhibition hall of the Ware Agricultural Fair last fall, have been recovered by Chief B. W. Buckley of the police. They were found in a home in Greenwich, but Mr. Buckley is satisfied that the holders of the pictures came by them honestly and had no part in their theft.

The annual parish supper and meeting of the Unitarian Society was held Monday evening in the church vestry. The reports showed the society to be in good financial condition. These officers were elected: Clerk, James E. Allen; treasurer, Fred W. Brown; trustee for three years, Dr. J. H. Joliffe; collector, J. Gardner Lincoln; music committee, Mrs. Julia Joliffe, Mrs. Grace Conner and Miss Ruth Robinson; hospitality committee, Mrs. Harriet Barnes, Mrs. T. P. Strong and Miss Annie Breckenridge; collectors for the American Unitarian Association, Mrs. F. R. Person, Miss Breckenridge and Miss Robinson; life member of American Unitarian Association, Rev. E. H. Brennan; delegates to the Unitarian Association meetings in Boston in May, Miss Breckenridge, Mrs. E. H. Howard.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Ralph Tupper of the Mountain road is much improved from his illness.

Mrs. Charles Stewart is confined to her home on Chapel street by illness.

A meeting of the E. W. S. C. will be held Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Greene.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Greene of Palmer road are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Roland Chase of Orange.

### Three Kinds of Sweet Odors.

Sweet odors are of three kinds—the floral, the aromatic and the balsamic. The first group includes all those derived from sweet-smelling flowers and plants; the second, those derived from musks and resins; the third, those derived from leaves and gums. The odor, or essential oil of perfume, is obtained in three several ways—distillation, maceration and enfleurage.

### Passed On.

What has become of the old-fashioned married couples who used to advertise for a situation together on a farm?—Washington Post.

## Hit or Miss

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was no wonder that the old face was shrouded in gloom, the deep-set eyes faded and the hands wavering. For five years Hugh Tyrrell had felt his mental and physical powers wavering. His position with Marsden & Co., brokers, was becoming more and more insecure daily, he felt it and feared that at any hour his employers might notify him that he was worn out in harness and a younger man needed in his place.

If he could only get a month off and rest and recuperate! But his earnings barely supported his large family even with those added of his daughter, a stenographer.

There was a phase of the situation, too, that sorrowed him deeply. Elsie, his daughter, had been engaged for two years to an estimable young man who wished to hurry the union.

"I will not marry until I see my father once more on his feet," the loyal daughter had declared.

It was half an hour before the closing of the stock exchange and Tyrrell was alone in the office.

Suddenly the telephone rang and Tyrrell took up the receiver. "Marsden & Co., private New York wire," came over the phone.

"All right," responded Tyrrell, pencil in hand.

"Your branch office wires: 'Buy everything in sight, Beacon Preferred.'"

"Repeat," directed Mr. Tyrrell. "O. K." and went over to another phone and called up the junior partner on the exchange, repeating the message hastily, for the order was unusual and of importance and there remained less than thirty minutes in which the rush purchase could be effected.

The junior partner came into the office puffing and panting, half an hour later.

"Whew!" he aspirated. "Some rush. I hope Jenks at the New York end knows his business. We're well into a hundred thousand dollars on Beacon. I don't think much of the buy, but Jenks must have a sure tip, or he wouldn't let us in for half our capital."

Tyrrell went home shortly afterwards. He tried to put on a brave front, but the gentle cheer of his wife, the tender solicitude of Elsie told him that they saw how worn and tired he was, and were anxious to mitigate his cares.

"It has simply come to a point where you must give up your confining work," spoke Mrs. Tyrrell, when the children had all gone to bed.

"I saw Doctor Lane today and he says you must get some work that takes you outside into the open air."

"I have come to that conclusion myself," agreed Tyrrell. "Tell you, Mary, I don't want to break down entirely and I believe I will resign my position tomorrow before it is too late. A collection agency offers me a place, but it is on a commission basis. It will give me what I need, though—exercise and the open air. Shall I risk it?"

"You must," urged Mrs. Tyrrell earnestly. "It means less income we will make it do somehow."

Tyrrell reached the office the next morning and resolved to inform Mr. Marsden of his decision during the day. It was the custom of the affiliated brokerage house which furnished direct wire quotations to Marsden & Co. to confirm verbal messages by later written ones. Upon the desk lay one of these. As a mere formality Tyrrell read the inclosure, preparatory to filing it away.

"Oh, impossible!" he cried, coming to his feet with a sharp gasp and a blanched face. "Oh, impossible!"

He stood staring at the tissue message, rooted, appalled, for it read:

"Buy everything in sight, Beacon Preferred."

Beaton Utilities—not Beacon Copper! His worn hearing had caught the phone call wrong. A hundred thousand dollars invested in Beacon, not Beaton! He just managed to totter to the ticker. His whole form was shaking as his eye ran over opening quotations—Beaton down four points first call on the Eastern exchange. His costly error would ruin the house of Marsden & Co.!

"Hold on, what's the trouble?" sang out one of the office traders, just entering the door.

"I am faint, I—!" There Tyrrell reeled. Just in time the other caught him, limp, senseless. He carried him to a settee in an inside office and hurried for a doctor.

Tyrrell opened his eyes amid a babbling confusion. The room was filled. A physician was just departing, with the statement that his patient was all right. Mr. Marsden and his partners were jubilating volubly. The former darted at Tyrrell and seized his hand fervently as he discovered his restoration to consciousness.

"You clever old war horse!" he fairly shouted. "Beaton has gone up twenty points and we have made a fortune. Our New York man made a wrong guess and made it Beaton. You made a mistake and made it Beaton, and Beaton, by some strange hit, went up. See here—there's a five thousand-dollar check waiting for you, a six months' leave of absence and come back a new man when you get tired of doing nothing."

So a lucky mistake brought to the deserving old hero money, a longed-for rest and a son-in-law.

## HOPE RUSSIA'S ART IS SAFE

Outside World Anxious for Preservation of Masterpieces Held in the Chaotic Capital.

Chaos has now apparently descended upon the Russian capital, and the outside world can only hope that someone in that unhappy center of revolution and discord has seen to it that the hundreds of masterpieces in the national collection shall be placed in a comparatively safe hiding place until the storms of war are over, says the Boston Transcript.

A brief summary of the facts given in the preface to the three volume French catalogue of the Hermitage (Petrograd's great art gallery) will suffice to convey some idea of the wonderful riches of this collection. At the time that this catalogue was published the gallery contained 1,644 paintings, of which 331 belonged to the Italian school, 117 to the Spanish school, 949 to the Germanic schools (Flemish, Dutch and German), eight to the English school, 172 to the French school, and 67 to the Russian school.

These 1,644 pictures were selected from a total of more than 4,000 pictures acquired since the time of Catherine II. Those of the 4,000 which were not given a place in the Petrograd galleries were hung in the winter palace and in the other royal residences of Tsar Nicholas and Gatchina, and in the museum of Moscow.

**Titled Lady as Shoemaker.**  
It is an interesting fact that, although the women of the United Kingdom have invaded most employments

that formerly were followed chiefly by men, the shoemaking trade has not experienced much change in this respect. Yet, something over a hundred years ago, shoemaking was one of the "employments of high society" in London. Lady Sarah Spencer, in a letter to her brother, written about the year 1808, says: "In the evening we divide our time between music and shoemaking, which is now the staple trade of the family. I am today in a state of great vanity, for I have made a pair of shoes—there is news for you. So if all other trades fail I shall certainly establish myself, cross-legged, at the corner of an alley to earn a livelihood in the midst of leather, awls and hammers."

### Silkworms of the Sea.

Plenty of worms live in the sea, and some of them are very beautiful creatures. Which latter fact ought to be consoling to ourselves, inasmuch as there are naturalists who contend that the earliest ancestor of the human race was a marine worm. But the so-called "silkworm of the sea"—the designation being purely figurative and poetical—is a bivalve mollusk properly known as the "pinna" and native to the Mediterranean. It spins a silk so beautiful that in ancient days the fiber was reserved exclusively for the weaving of royal garments. This silk is spun by the mollusk to furnish an anchor line by which it fastens itself to a convenient rock. It is extremely fine and very strong. Cleaned, dried and passed through combs, it is reduced to delicate threads of a lustrous brownish-yellow hue, which are woven into gloves, stockings and other articles. A pair of stockings of this material today costs \$6.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All Parts of the World and Ship to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"The Commercial Economy Board" of the U. S. Government, has asked for the strictest conservation of wool and wool cloth and that all unnecessary decorations on Men's clothes such as belts, cuffs, etc., to be eliminated.

It is surely no more than our part to aid in providing proper clothes for the "Boys over there," and it means but little sacrifice to each individual.

The manufacturers have one and all joined in this conservation, and Haynes Clothes will be offered in strict compliance with the Government's request, the best quality obtainable and elegant in their plainness.

## They Say It's Lucky To Wear New Clothes On Easter

This is true in many ways although not alone on Easter. For many a man's clothes have been a deciding factor in his success. On nearly every hand you hear of the doubt and uncertainty of clothing qualities, but by virtue of early buying, thereby getting the cream, there is neither doubt nor uncertainty in Haynes Quality.

As always they reach the highest point of excellence in all the points of merit—the finest of fabrics, the best of skilled workmanship and fashion. And as regards value and service they are without equal at the prices. In addition to this our guarantee of absolute satisfaction or your money back protects you in every way.

### The Spring Suit Fashions Are Fine

You see it in the clean cut lines, you see it in the sensible well-fitting collars, in the fine lapels. You see it in the smart pockets and in the clever hand tailoring which is always a distinguishing feature of Haynes Clothing. Suits of fancy mixed chevots, Scotch fabrics, cassimeres, flannels and worsteds in checks, stripes, fancy mixtures and plain effects.

**\$14.50, \$18.50, \$20, \$25 to \$45**

### Top Coats Are Needed Now

And will be a good garment to own for their smartness and protective qualities and for their utility through the Summer or to wear when motoring. Full boxy models for conservative dressers and button through styles for younger men who like a little snap in their clothes. Single or double breasted models in grays and blues and heather mixtures.

**\$15, \$18.50, \$20, \$25 to \$35**

### Mother, Get the Boy's Easter Clothes Now

The days are passing—only two more until Easter. So the sooner the boy has new clothes the better. Here is every kind of Suit or Overcoat that Young America wants, in every weave, color and pattern.

In every garment there is full service, full value for the money and full satisfaction. Because every garment is Haynes Quality because the fabrics are right and the workmanship the finest that trained hands and minds can produce.

### Novelty Suits for Boys

2 1-2 to 10

Smart serges, chevots and shepherd plaids in short Russian, Tommy Tucker, Middy and Norfolk styles.

**\$3.50, \$4.50, \$5 to \$8.50**

### For the Older Boys

Sturdy, stylish, garments in Norfolk models. Natty tweeds, homespun, chevots, serges and cassimeres, 1 or 3-piece belt effects, slash bellows or patch pockets.

**\$5, \$6.50, \$8.50 to \$15**

## Reporter Wanted

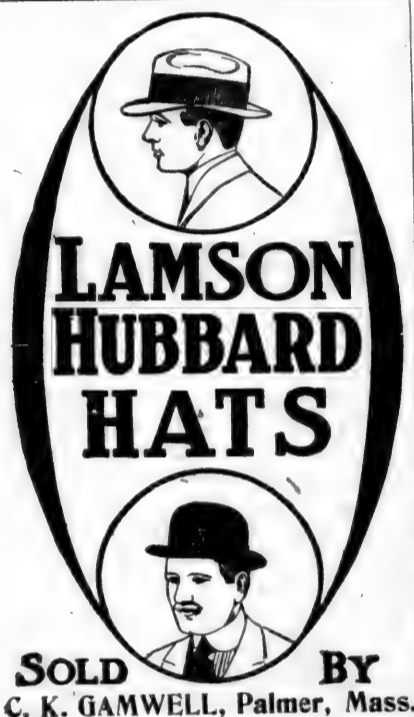
Young man with some spare time to do local work on The Journal. Should be able to give all of Wednesday and Thursday.

Apply at This Office

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.



**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

SOLD BY  
C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

## Wanted: A Wife

By OSBORN JONES

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As Paul Bolton glanced at the dozen or so freshly typed letters on his desk toward five in the afternoon on New Year's eve he reflected that they were the last letters dated 1917 that he would ever sign. Therefore the mechanical act of affixing his signature would be somewhat more momentous than that performance usually was—it would be in some slight measure epochal, because it registered the passing of another year. Therefore he took the pen from the pen tray with rather more than usual care and dipped it in the heavy glass ink bottle that lay before him on his monster mahogany desk. Drawing the top letter on the pile to him he started to sign, but the pen made no mark. Irritation immediately supplanted any interest that he may have felt in the signing. It was intensely exasperating. The ink bottle had been allowed to go dry and only a gummy mass of metallic black showed in the bottom of the inkwell. It was really almost pathetic, he reflected, that he, the president of the great concern of Blank & Bridges—whose time was worth to that concern some twenty thousand dollars a year—should have to waste that precious time fretting over empty ink wells. Every modern convenience of efficiency in business methods had been installed in his office—there were silent typewriters and automatic letter openers and a girls' lunch room and employers' insurance and annual bonuses—all the result of his desire to show consideration for his employees—and yet he—Paul Bolton—had to fret himself day after day about such things as empty ink bottles, undusted desks and chairs, unwashed drinking glasses and unfilled water bottles. He was tired from an extremely trying week and so instead of rising in wrath and storming at office boys, secretaries, stenographers and every one else within reach of his voice—and Paul Bolton was quite capable of having expressed his feelings in that way—he was filled with self-pity. No one really cared enough for him to spare him those annoyances. He went to a stenographer's desk, found an inkwell that happened to be filled and signed the letters dejectedly.

Then he went to his nearby apartments where he reigned in bachelor supremacy and his experience there showed him again that no one really

cared. There were no fresh flowers. Bolton especially liked to have yellow daffodils and jonquills in his rooms on cold, raw winter nights and he had told his Jap so on more than one occasion. The grate fire was not lighted. The Jap explained that no coal could be got. Well, the Jap ought to have got a skittish somewhere. If he had cared for him as much as he seemed he would have got a skittish somewhere. And dinner wasn't exactly what he wanted, and his slippers hadn't been warmed and the water was too cold. The Jap ought to have known by that time that he didn't like ice water.

So it was that the next day, when Bolton began to think about New Year's resolutions, he registered two resolves, brief yet important. To get a really efficient private secretary—a young woman who would care enough to see that the inkwells were filled, and to get a wife. A wife would see to the jonquills and the slippers he was sure.

Before a month had passed Bolton had achieved one of his resolutions. He had obtained from an exclusive agency a young woman of unusual merit—Alice Blair—who had proved herself to be worth considerably more than the forty dollars a week that she had demanded. So Bolton's days were passed with an absence of confusion and irritation. Miss Blair seemed to get inside his mind and find out just what he wanted done before he had time to formulate it even to his own knowledge and she always did things with perfect ease. She didn't have to fill the inkwells or dust the desk, but what showed her forty-dollars-a-week value—she saw to it that the office boys did. It was always that way with her. She never seemed to be especially busy and yet everything was done.

But Bolton still had no wife and the Jap did not improve. Another Jap would have been no better. Bolton was sure it was only a wife who could make his cup of happiness complete. And yet there were wives and wives. The wife he wanted was not like those of any of his men friends. In the first place she would have to be companionable and sympathetic and stimulating when he was weary from the office grind and then she would have to regard her task of being his wife and home maker as seriously as he regarded his business of being president of Blank and Bridges. Bolton began accepting invitations to dinners and dances in the hope of finding his paragon but he was always unsuccessful. He was discouraged in the accomplishment of his second resolution, so, revelling in the achievement of the first, he got into the habit of spending more and more time in his office, going home to his apartment and his Jap only for hurried meals and short sleep. As time went on he sometimes imagined he was completely happy, so rejoiced was he in Alice Blair. But in time the extra hours at the office began to tell on his health. He really needed the home life if he was to keep up his mental vigor and good health. He sometimes wondered whether the extra hours that Miss Blair had to work—for she always stayed at her post whenever he was at the office—were not telling on her, too. But she never murmured and she seemed always in the pink of condition.

One day Bolton began wondering about Alice Blair. He wondered why she did all this for him—whether it was just the result of her training plus a keen mind—was it induced entirely by the forty dollars a week that she had demanded? Perhaps it was. But the effect it produced was the same—it really did seem as if some one cared now and that, after all, Bolton concluded, was what made the big difference. Still he kept asking himself, did Miss Blair care? How did she keep up her strength and courage for the long hours? There were a hundred petty home and social duties that usually distracted his women employees—had Miss Blair none of those?

Mr. Bolton's last question was answered one day when he chanced to look through the carbons for the outgoing mail of the day, when he had returned unknown to her, after dinner at night. He came upon the duplicate of a letter of a personal nature, yet before he had realized what he was doing he read it. It was simply an order to one of the morning papers for the insertion of a "help wanted" advertisement. This was the advertisement:

"Wanted: A young business woman wants to get in touch with a young woman whose duties will be similar to those of a wife to a busy man. That is, she must be an educated, agreeable young woman with the willingness to take seriously the task of making a small apartment a real home. She need not do the actual housework but she must see that it is done without confusion and without complaint. She must have the instinctive knack of attending to the little things, combined with the ability to be interested in the really big things. For such a young woman a good home and a fair remuneration will be given."

Mr. Bolton read then re-read the paragraph. What occurred to him first was that it contained a perfect description of his own ideal of what a wife should be—and it was Alice Blair's ideal. Only it was Alice Blair's idea of the companion she wanted, not the companion she wanted to be. Still, she understood. She at least realized that with such an ideal woman at home a man or woman either might endure the strain of business worries that would otherwise be unendurable. Apparently the letter advertising for such a companion had gone out. Bolton wondered what results would come of it. He almost wished that he, too, might secure the wife he was looking

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The tailored suit meets every woman's idea of a smart, practical, wearable costume for the first of the season, and it is the tailored suit that takes the lead in Easter fashions.

Every fashion type has been selected for these remarkably varied Easter-week collections. Man-tailored suits that feature the correct narrow shoulders and tight sleeves. Silk braid bound effects. Stunning waistcoat models, with original designs in linen, faille, pique and silks. Dressy Eton and silk suits. One entire group of specialized suits for large women.

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Hundreds of Smart Models Here at  
\$25, \$29.75, \$35, \$45, \$49.75 to \$150

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## Electric Service - - Electric Service

The wonderful help that ELECTRICITY proves to the housewife is demonstrated, immediately and conclusively, with the first Electric Appliance.

ELECTRICITY saves fuel, coal and furnishes an efficient, direct, absolutely controlled heat for every kind of cooking.

It lights the house, washes, irons, cleans, dusts, mixes, grinds, polishes,—lightens every labor of human hands.

It is the duty of every home to respond with the greatest efficiency and helpful co-operation within its power.

ELECTRICITY will shoulder the burden and reduce costs. It is a necessity.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

## It Cost the Average Family

Less Than 10c Per Week  
for Packer's Profit in 1917.

The Meat Bill is one of the large items in the family budget  
but

less than 10 cents per week of it goes to the packer in profits.

In converting live stock into meat and getting it into the hands of the retail dealer, the packer performs a complex and essential service with the maximum of efficiency.

The above statement is based on Swift & Company's 1917 figures and Federal Census data:

Swift & Company's total output  
(Meat and by-products) - 5,570,000,000 Pounds  
Swift & Company's total Profit  
\$34,650,000.00  
Profit per pound - .0062  
U. S. Meat Consumption  
170 pounds per person per year  
170 pounds at \$.0062 = \$1.05 per person per year  
The average family 4½ persons  
= \$4.72 per family per year

1918 year book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.  
Address Swift & Company,  
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois



Swift & Company  
U. S. A.

## BAKED POTATO

BIG, white, mealy—with butter melting on it. Um-m-m! And you like it because it is baked. Same with Lucky Strike Cigarette

## IT'S TOASTED

Cooking makes things delicious—toasting the tobacco has made the Lucky Strike Cigarette famous.



Guaranteed by  
The American Tobacco Co.  
INCORPORATED

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

Published  
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
13-15 Central Street, Masonic Block,  
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Telephone, 8-W.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1918.

### For R. F. D. Carrier

An examination will be held in  
Palmer, April 27th, to fill the position  
of R. F. D. carrier in Brimfield, and  
vacancies which may occur later in  
other post offices in the county. The  
examination will be open only to citi-  
zens who are actually domiciled in the  
county, and by reason of a new ruling  
women are eligible to the appointment  
on the same conditions as men. The  
vacancy in Brimfield is caused by the  
enlistment of the carrier formerly em-  
ployed on the route, and on his hono-  
rable discharge from the military  
service of the Government he will be  
entitled to reinstatement in his former  
position on the route. However, the  
person appointed temporarily may be  
assigned to other parts of the postal  
service.

### Illustrated War Lecture

An illustrated lecture on the great  
war will be given Sunday evening at  
7.15 in the Universalist church by the  
pastor, Rev. R. H. McLaughlin. The  
pictures are up to the minute, and were  
taken by the war photographers of  
Underwood & Underwood. They show  
troops of every nation on every war-  
front of the world, including pictures  
of our own American soldiers. The  
title of the lecture is "Our World This  
Easter Time," and the public is in-  
vited.

### Fined For Assault

Edward J. Royce and Arthur A. Cote  
of Springfield journeyed to Monson  
Sunday to attend a christening, and  
paid \$10 each in the District Court in  
Palmer Monday for an assault. While  
at the christening passing persons  
made remarks which the Springfield-  
ians did not relish; they followed the  
natives and engaged in an argument,  
following that with a beating which  
resulted in a complaint for assault.

Court Palmer, Foresters of America,  
will hold a regular meeting next Tues-  
day evening.

The supper and sale scheduled for  
April 3d by the ladies of the Baptist  
church, has been postponed until April  
10th.

Miss Claire Silverthorn, a teacher in  
Northfield Seminary, was a week-end  
guest of Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier  
street.

Miss Helen Willard of Chicago and  
Miss Amy Stone of Middletown, Conn.,  
were guests the first of the week of  
Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street.

Anthony Slowick, who recently en-  
listed in the service of the Red Cross,  
is spending a furlough at his home  
while awaiting passports to France.

Sherwood Waid, son of Mr. and Mrs.  
C. L. Waid of King street, who en-  
listed recently in the transportation  
service of the American Red Cross,  
was ordered to report in New York yester-  
day for duty. He expects to sail  
to-morrow for France.

F. E. Sherman of Church street has  
received word from his son, Charles F.  
Sherman, who is a mechanic in the  
42d aviation service, stationed at Camp  
McArthur, Waco, Texas, that he is in  
the hospital there. No details were  
given, but the fact that the young  
man wrote the letter is indicative that  
he is not seriously sick.

The many friends of W. H. Mc-  
Vickar, who was employed for ten  
years by the Boston Duck Co. at  
Bondsboro, will be pleased to learn of  
his recent promotion to the position of  
traveling representative of the Lowell  
Bleachery and Dye Works, with offices  
in Lowell and New York City. He  
will also have supervision of the col-  
ored work at the Lowell plant. Mr.  
McVickar made a host of friends in  
Palmer and Monson during his stay in  
town, and as a golf enthusiast was well  
known on the links.

An electric car en route from the car  
barn to the waiting room on Main  
street Sunday evening suddenly be-  
came obsessed with the desire to climb  
a tree, and leaving the track just south  
of the "Childs" house meandered over  
to the side of the street and made a  
good attempt at carrying out its de-  
sign. Being without experience along  
that line however the only result was a  
broken window in the front of the car  
when it struck the tree head-on. The  
car traveled so far from the rails that  
other cars were able to pass without  
interference, and traffic was not hin-  
dered.

### Easter at the Churches

The morning service at the Baptist  
church will include the following  
music: Voluntary, "Resurrection  
Morn," Johnstone; anthem, "Come,  
See the Place," Adams; offertory,  
"Pastorale, the Infant Jesus," Pietro  
Yon; postlude, "Unfold, Ye Portals,"  
from Gounod's "Redemption." At  
7.30 in the evening there will be a  
story and song service, "Love Trium-  
phant," from Florence Morse Kings-  
ley's "Tor, a Street Boy of Jerusalem,"  
with Miss Alice Perry as reader. The  
soloists will be Miss Helen Beckwith  
of Monson and Miss Alice Askins of  
Palmer, with Henry Billings of Spring-  
field as violinist.

The subject of the morning ser-  
mon at the Congregational church  
will be, "The Easter Message and Pres-  
ent-day living." The music will in-  
clude: Organ prelude, "Laus Deo,"  
Dubois; anthem, "Christ, the Lord,  
is Risen," Wilson; organ offertory,  
"Vision," Rheinberger; anthem, "Te  
Deum in B minor," Buck; postlude,  
"Hallelujah Chorus," Handel. At 5  
in the afternoon there will be a can-  
tata, "From Olivet to Calvary," by  
Mauder, and the special music will  
include an organ prelude, "Hosanna,"  
Wachs; and postlude, "March Pontif-  
cale," Lemmas. Miss Ruth Hibbard  
is the organist, and the soloists will  
be Mrs. James Rathbone, Miss Rose  
LeGro, T. A. Norman and Mr. Moses.  
At St. Paul's Universalist church  
Mr. H. J. Billings will assist the or-  
ganist, Mrs. S. R. Carsley, in the morning.  
The music will include: Processional,  
"Hail Him Lord and Leader," Nevin;  
solo, Miss Ruth Payne; tenor solo, B.  
J. Whittemore; soprano solo, Mrs.  
Hunt; bass solo, G. U. Eastman; an-  
them, "The Glad Easter Morning." The  
subject of the sermon will be,  
"The Hope Immortal."

### Death of Mrs. Maria Trumble

Mrs. Maria Trumble, widow of the  
late Albert Trumble, passed away at  
her home on School street Monday.  
She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Lucy  
E. Libby of Saco, Me., and a sister and  
brother, Calvin Moulton and Mrs.  
Susan Beebe of this town. Funeral  
services were held from the home yester-  
day afternoon, Rev. Elliot Moses of the  
Congregational church officiating;  
burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Mrs. Carrie J. Holbrook is seriously  
ill at her home on North Main street.  
Mrs. E. C. Buffington of Westfield  
called on friends in Palmer Monday.

To-morrow being Good Friday there  
will be no pictures at the Empire  
Theatre.

C. I. Whitcomb of Squier street has  
returned from a stay of several weeks  
in the South.

Sergt. Robert W. Cornish of Camp  
Devens spent Sunday at his home on  
Central street.

Miss Helen Murphy of Bridgewater  
Normal School is at her home on South  
Main street for the Easter vacation.

The recent letters from boys in ser-  
vice in France to friends here re-  
port them to be in good health and spirits.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager of Foster  
street, who have been spending some  
time in Hartford, have returned home.

Thomas A. Harwood, Michael Pelcz-  
arski and John G. Butts have been  
drawn jurors for the April term of the  
Superior Court.

Miss Ethel Caryl of New York and  
Miss Hazel Caryl of Hackensack, N.  
J., are at the home of their parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier  
street, for the Easter vacation.

The Fleming store announces its  
millinery opening for to-morrow and  
Saturday. Miss Margaret Harris, an  
expert trimmer from New York, has  
been secured for the season.

A special train of cars of Wellesley  
students, en route to New York, was  
delayed about 35 minutes at Palmer  
last Friday afternoon by an accident  
to the locomotive, a freight engine be-  
ing requisitioned to take the train as  
far as Springfield.

A Three Rivers young woman lost a  
sum of money yesterday morning,  
either on the 7.30 car from Three Rivers  
or on Main street in Palmer between  
the post office and the bank block, and  
offers a reward for its return to the  
Palmer National Bank.

Special Easter week services are be-  
ing held in the Baptist church to-night  
and to-morrow night. Rev. Philip C.  
McArthur of Suffield, Conn., will be  
the speaker to-night, and Rev. W. W.  
Weeks of Springfield will speak to-  
morrow evening.

Mrs. Robert Gard of Buffalo, N. Y.,  
formerly Miss Eudocia Flynn of Pal-  
mer, has the sympathy of a large circle  
of Palmer and Monson friends in the  
death of her five-years-old son and  
only child, Robert, Sunday of scarlet  
fever.

A break in the branch pipe leading  
from the main of the Palmer Water  
Company to the hydrant at the corner  
of Main and Thorndike streets occurred  
Tuesday afternoon about 5 o'clock.  
The trouble has not yet been located,  
but a shut-off was installed at the  
junction of the branch with the main,  
so that all water takers in that section  
might be supplied during the time of  
repairs. In digging for the work the  
ground was found frozen hard a full  
six feet down.

### Red Cross Workers Needed

The number of workers at the Thurs-  
day afternoon meetings of the Red  
Cross has decreased recently, a fact  
which is causing the executive com-  
mittee some uneasiness, as the need  
for surgical dressings is increasing  
daily. When we think of the boys in  
France, surely it can be no hardship  
for the women of Palmer to give one  
afternoon a week to this important ser-  
vice. The Branch expects that it will  
very soon be apportioned a definite  
amount of work for each month. This  
apportionment will probably be large,  
and if Palmer is to do its share there  
must be a considerable corps of regular  
workers.

The Palmer Branch collected and  
sent to headquarters last week 2088  
pounds of clothing for Belgian and  
French relief work.

### Death of J. M. Allen

Joseph M. Allen, 64, died at his home  
in Blanchardville about 6 o'clock this  
morning after a long illness. Mr. Allen  
was born in Monson but later moved  
to Brimfield, where he grew up. He  
came to Palmer about 30 years ago and  
has since resided here. Mr. Allen has  
engaged in farming all his life, and  
owned a large acreage in several places.  
He has made a specialty of hay and  
cattle, but has dealt extensively in  
wood and lumber also. He leaves,  
besides a wife, one brother, B. H. Allen,  
and one sister, Mrs. D. E. Slattery,  
both living on State avenue.

### Foot Badly Crushed

Harry Fillmore suffered a severe in-  
jury to his right foot last Friday at the  
Boston and Albany freight house,  
when a roll of wire being taken from a  
freight car fell on it, the bone in the  
top of the foot being broken and splin-  
tered. He was taken to a Springfield  
hospital and is recovering, though it  
will be several weeks before he will be  
able to be out.

Raymond McCarthy is convalescing  
from a recent operation for appendi-  
citis in a Springfield hospital.

Mrs. T. W. Kenefick, who has been  
visiting her son, Robert G. Kenefick  
of Syracuse, N. Y., has returned home.

Miss Margaret Brazel of Gardner is a  
guest of Mrs. J. B. Dawson of the Con-  
verse House, both having just returned  
from a trip to Albany and New York.

It has been found necessary to re-  
place a section of the water main in  
Walnut street where rust had accumu-  
lated to such an extent that water  
could not flow through.

Following the regular meeting of  
Quabog Council, Royal Arcanum, the  
first game in a pitch tournament be-  
tween Quabog Council and Equity  
Council of Springfield will be played  
next Tuesday evening.

### Big Events in Small Territory.

Perhaps it is because the maps from  
which children used to learn Bible  
geography were on a large scale that  
most of us have failed to realize how  
narrow were the limits within which  
took place all those great doings that  
fill the books of Samuel and Kings.  
Just in the same way the classical  
scholar who visits Greece is surprised  
that so small a territory sufficed for  
so many striking incidents and for  
the careers of so many famous men.

### Forced to Assert Himself.

Harry's mother dressed in her new  
suit, furs, and hat, and took him for  
a visit to the neighbors. Of course,  
they were glad to see her and chatted  
fully five minutes, no one noticing  
Harry, who was standing just inside  
the door. He watched them for a mo-  
ment more, then leisurely strode up  
and said: "Here's ole Harry." He was  
the attention from then on.

### "Sooner."

"Sooner" is the correct comparative  
of the adverb soon, as soon, sooner,  
soonest. The word occurs in the Bible  
and in Shakespeare. In the early set-  
tlement of the territories it was used  
as a slang term to designate persons  
who tried to pre-empt land before it  
was legally open to entry. That was  
an improper use of a correct word.

### "Doctoring" Heliotope.

The delicate heliotope is scarce and  
unprofitable to the perfumer. He de-  
tects in its odor, however, the aroma  
of vanilla combined with the sharper  
scent of bitter almonds. Therefore, he  
adds to a tincture of vanilla a small  
quantity of the otto of bitter almonds  
and rose and orange flower essence,  
and thus easily makes extract of heli-  
trophe.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### Now's Just the Time to Read These Garden Books

We have a book for pretty much  
everything, little gardens, big ones,  
orchards, shrubs, flowers, lawns, and  
so on. If you cannot come, write us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

Beatrice Barber has been absent a  
few days on account of illness.

Miss Dora Christenson has taken a  
position in the Bay State drug store.

The Freshmen Commercial class re-  
grets that Arthur Marcy has left  
school.

The Commercial Freshman Girls' Club  
has sent for pins, which are ex-  
pected to arrive soon.

Miss Annie M. Murphy is out of  
school on account of sickness. Mr.  
Hobson is taking her place during her  
absence.

The Senior class held one of their  
weekly debates last Friday. The ques-  
tion was: "Resolved: That the present  
four-years' course in high school should  
be changed to three years. Miss Whit-  
comb and Mr. Sullivan were for the  
affirmative, Mr. Fitzgerald and Mr.  
White for the negative.

The program of the Junior assembly  
last Friday was as follows: "What the  
War Has Done for Harry Lauder,"  
Miss Cole; "The Working of the Mails  
in the Palmer Post Office," Mr. O'Con-  
nor; "The Casualty Debate in Con-  
gress," Miss Dempsey; "The Story in  
a Rug," Miss Blanchard.

### Saccharine.

As none of it is absorbed by the  
blood, diabetics are allowed to use  
saccharine instead of sugar. But sac-  
charine has been accused of causing  
grave troubles to the digestion and it  
has even been indicted as a cause of  
cancer. The best medical opinion,  
however, acquits it of these charges,  
for there are many diabetics who have  
used it regularly for many years with-  
out any ill effects. In France saccharine  
may not be given to infants, the  
aged and the sick without a doctor's  
prescription.

### Tunisian Products.

Tunis has always been chiefly an ag-  
ricultural country—cereals, wine, and  
olives being the principal products.  
There are also numerous flocks and  
herds of live stock. The native popu-  
lations of the south live on the products  
of their date palms and fruit trees.

### Preparing Packages.

When you have packages that are to  
travel a long distance sew them up in  
strong unbleached muslin over the  
wrapping paper. The address should  
be written on a tag, securely sewed  
to cotton cloth. This is a sure pre-  
ventive of broken boxes during deliv-  
ery.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## Young Man

About 18 years old, who would  
like to learn the newspaper busi-  
ness, both editorial and mechan-  
ical, can have a good opportunity  
in the office of

THE JOURNAL

## Empire

MONDAY, APRIL 1  
A DAY OF SPECIALS

"The Fighting Trail"  
And  
KITTY GORDON in  
"Diamonds and Pearls"  
Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3  
GREAT PATRIOTIC FEATURE SPECIAL

Baby Marie Osborne  
in  
"The Little Patriot"  
Great War News Reel  
and a  
Pathe Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30

THURSDAY, APRIL 4  
SPECIAL SERIAL DAY

Featuring DORIS KENYON in  
"The Hidden Hand"  
and another good serial  
"Daughter of the U.S.A."

FRIDAY, APRIL 5  
EXTRA SPECIAL STANDARD FEATURE

"Durand of the Bad Lands"  
Featuring DUSTIN FARNUM  
And a Good Fox Comedy

SATURDAY, APRIL 6  
SPECIAL BLUE RIBBON FEATURE DAY

CORRINE GRIFFITH in  
"The Menace"  
Big "V" Comedy  
Also  
Pathe News Reel  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9 p. m.

COMING!  
A Great Masterpiece  
VICTOR HUGO'S  
"LES MISERABLES"

## Our Watchword—Quality Always First

## If You Are in Need of Automobile Supplies

Visit our store and see how well equipped we are to furnish at  
reasonable prices your wants in this line. We have

Auto Jacks, Tire Pumps, Socket Wrench  
Sets, Blow-out Patches, Vu'canizing Sets,  
Radiator Cement, Grinding Compound,  
Valve Lifters, Grease Guns, Carbon  
Remover, Inner Tubes.

Wash your car with  
**ZIT Special for one week 75c qt.**

It makes an old one look new

Get ready to clean up that backyard, lawn or garden. We  
have

Iron and Wood Lawn Rakes, Shovels  
Spading Forks, Manure Forks and  
Meadow Hoes.

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## Bay State Drug Co.

Fitchburg, Palmer, Foxboro, Mass. Willimantic, Conn.

## Water Glass For Preserving Eggs

WATER GLASS is considered to be the best material  
known for the preservation of eggs. If directions are  
followed, eggs will keep in nice condition for nine or even  
twelve months.

### Directions

Use eggs that are strictly fresh, and do not wash them before  
packing. Washing eggs injures the keeping qualities. To  
nine pints of boiled water add one pint of liquid glass and mix  
well by stirring. Always reckon one quart of mixture for each  
dozen of eggs. Be sure that the surface of the mixture in the  
container is at least two inches higher than the top of the eggs.  
Keep the eggs in a dark, cool place, and well covered, to prevent  
evaporation. A cool cellar is a good place to keep them.  
Any kind of container that is sweet and clean is suitable for  
packing the eggs in, such as earthen or glass jars, tin,  
galvanized iron or wooden pails.

**75 cents per gallon**

**Largest and Best Equipped Drug Store  
Between Worcester and Springfield**

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS Insurance

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin  
strings, etc.

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## The Bicycle Season

is fast approaching and we are now well prepared to  
serve you in both the bicycle and accessory lines.

We are showing this season the

## Famous POPE Line of Bicycles

The COLUMBIA, COLUMBUS, Etc.  
Also the NEW ENGLAND WHEEL  
BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS' MODELS

Front and Rear Wheels, Coaster Brakes,  
Brake Parts, Pedals, Boy Scout Grips,  
Horns, Electric Lights, Rims, Spokes,  
Valves, Etc.,

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM  
BALL BEARINGS TO THE COMPLETE BICYCLE

Come in and see them whether you buy or not

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Charles Dunn, who has been at Camp Gordon, has been sent home on account of disability.

The Stations, or Way of the Cross, will be observed to-morrow evening in St. Mary's church at 7.30.

Easter will be observed in the churches with special music and sermons in keeping with the day.

James Clark of the Engineering Corps, stationed at Camp Devens, passed the Sabbath with his parents here.

John Dziak, a member of the U. S. Coast Artillery stationed at Fort Revere passed the week-end at his home on Harvey avenue.

All clocks here will be set ahead one hour Saturday night in accordance with the daylight saving plan, which goes into effect March 31st.

The contribution of clothing for Belgian relief, made through the local Red Cross Auxiliary, exceeded the quota asked for by one third.

Many are suffering from illness in the form of gripe colds, and have been so severely ill that they have been confined to their beds for some days.

Last Sunday—Palm Sunday—was observed in the churches with appropriate sermons. Palm branches were distributed at the Catholic churches.

The semi-annual thank offering meeting of the ladies of the Congregational church was held yesterday afternoon in the home of Mrs. G. H. Cummings.

There will be Easter music, flowers and an appropriate sermon Sunday morning at the Congregational church. In the evening the Sunday school will give an Easter exercise, "The Triumph of Love."

The carcass of a dead doe deer was found on the bank of the Ware river by some boys this week near the "Bend." The animal had probably been drowned while in the act of trying to cross the river on the ice.

Several from this place went to West Warren during the week to attend the funeral of Adam Riddle, a one-time resident of Thorndike, where he was for some time in the employ of the Thorndike Company in the dyeing department.

Rev. P. H. Shadduck of Bondsville spoke in the vestry of the Congregational church Tuesday evening. To-morrow Rev. W. L. Jennings of North Wilbraham will be the speaker, in exchange with the pastor. To-morrow evening Rev. Elliot Moses of Palmer will speak.

According to instructions from the fuel board, residents are planning to place their orders for next winter's coal soon after April 1st. The supply in the bins of the Thorndike Grain Co. is very low at the present time, no coal having arrived in town for several weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings are entertaining for the Easter vacation their daughter, Miss Mary Cummings, a teacher in the Keene, N. H., high school. Lieut. W. C. Cummings, U. S. N., and W. B. Cummings of Amherst College, R. O. T. C., were at home the preceding week-end.

Many residents of the village are much interested in the water situation of the present time. Many households, which have been supplied by the Bond spring are out of water, and the prospect for a supply in the near future does not seem to be good, from the fact that there is very little water in the springs. The grammar school was without water up to Tuesday, when a small supply was obtained by installing a faucet in the basement and carrying the water from there to the other floors in pails. There is a large feeling that the town should take hold of the matter of a water supply which will serve and protect all the villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

Private Victor Fournier of Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., is expected home for Easter.

### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl Street, Palmer, says: "I suffered from back-ache and other symptoms of kidney complaint a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful that I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw things before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Bowling Notes

In the bowling tournament singles this week Henrichon still heads the list with a percentage of 883, Cahill being second with 791. Hutchinson came from fourth to third place ahead of Lapan with a percentage of 686. Lapoint, Paquette and Katz still remain at the foot of the list. Cahill holds the high string this week with 116, Henrichon the high three-strings with 311, and also the high average of 95.

Following are the results in the bowling tournament singles Saturday night

Hutchinson,	92	77	88	257
Seigal,	67	89	70	226
Swain,	77	55	91	223
Warriner,	89	73	86	248
Paquette,	85	70	79	234
Katz,	77	61	84	222
Cahill,	112	85	80	277
Swain,	82	73	85	240
Swain,	100	105	70	275
Katz,	68	50	64	182
Chabot,	92	98	72	262
Lapoint,	73	82	76	231

In the bowling tournament matches Monday night Clark took two points from Frame, Musgrave took two from Brosnan, and St. John two from Swain. The Score:

Clark,	78	101	93	272
Frame,	98	82	78	258
Musgrave,	76	73	92	241
Brosnan,	74	88	92	254
St. John,	79	85	83	245

In another series Chabot took two points from Seigal, Henrichon cleaned up three from St. John, Hutchinson did the same to Barber, while Cahill won two points from Henrichon. The score:

Chabot,	75	97	85	257
Seigal,	84	87	78	249
Henrichon,	96	86	98	280
St. John,	91	82	80	253
Hutchinson,	98	92	94	284
Barber,	69	82	81	232
Cahill,	82	102	100	284
Henrichon,	83	101	87	271

### Diver Makes Two Descents

A water gate at the Palmer Mill power plant on the Springfield road became disabled one day last week and could not be raised. A diver from Boston was secured and was due to go down Saturday afternoon, but on account of the delay in the arrival of his outfit was obliged to wait until Monday at noon, when he went down for about an hour but failed to remove the obstacle. About 5.30 in the afternoon he went down a second time, and after a half hour came up with a bar of scrap iron which had been forced in the gate, making it useless. With the removal of this obstacle the gate was again in perfect order.

### From the Front in France

Several letters have been received from Corporal Daniel Hartnett, who is now with the 103d Regiment in France, in which he states that he is now in the front line trenches and in fine condition. He mentioned that a few nights before writing the Germans made a raid on them by surprise, but that the boys in his company were ready for the Huns and gave them the surprise of their life, driving them back to their trenches, leaving behind them a number of dead and wounded. He also stated that in writing the letters he was kept busy ducking shells which were bursting around him and overhead. Some time ago he sent home a number of souvenirs of the war, one of these being a piece of German money.

### Not to Buy Tenements

The Palmer Mill Co. has decided not to purchase the property of Mrs. C. P. Haynes, which it has had under consideration, as the five tenements are occupied by families who are not employed in the Palmer Mill. If they were bought by the Company it would necessitate the removal of the families, and at present there are no vacant tenements available. They also came to the conclusion that, as the tenements were to be occupied by second-hand and machinists, who ought to live near the mill, the locality of these tenements is not suitable to them.

### Smileage Books on Sale

Albion Deane 2d, manager of Pickering Hall, has been appointed by the National Military Entertainment Council at Washington as the local distributor of Smileage Books. Mr. Deane has placed these books on sale permanently at the Idle Hour Theatre, Keith's drug store, the post office, and at Pickering Hall. Many of the local people are doing all they can to help the boys along by sending them Smileage books every month.

Miss Florence Swain is ill at her home on Springfield street.

Stanley Les spent the last of the week with relatives in Chicopee Falls.

Private George Fulton of Camp Devens visited here the last of the week.

Miss Flora Girvais of Springfield was the week-end guest of friends in this village.

The B. T. H. U. class will meet next Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Billings.

Mrs. Robert Collins of Richmond, Va., is visiting at the home of Mrs. R. J. Collins of Kelly street.

Mrs. Octave Morin has returned home after spending a few weeks with Mrs. George Babin of Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitaker of East Longmeadow visited Mrs. C. P. Haynes the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Camerlin and daughter of Anderson avenue spent Sunday with relatives in Holyoke.

Arthur St. Peter is able to be up and around after being ill for some time with a slight attack of brain fever.

Holy Week will be observed at the Union church by a service on the evening of Good Friday at 7.30 o'clock.

Frank Moffet of Hartford, Conn., formerly of this village, is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. David Cole.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Sergeant Arthur Barber, who is now connected with the Aviation Corps.

A large number of the employees in the Palmer Mill have been confined to their homes on account of sickness during the past two weeks.

Herbert Geer of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Geer of Athol street.

Miss Susan Knight has resigned her position as nurse in the Three Rivers Hospital and has gone to Springfield, where she is to take one as a private nurse.

Joseph A. Boisseau was sent to Camp Devens Monday by the exemption board to fill a vacancy caused by the rejection of a man from this district for physical disability.

The boys of the Three Rivers grammar school held a baseball meeting in Pickering Hall last week and elected Isaac Ritchie manager of the team for the coming season, and Harold Calkins captain.

Three Rivers is to put out a strong baseball team this season, and managers desiring to get fast games should communicate with Rogers, the manager, in care of the Three Rivers Improvement Association.

Arthur Magone of the ship Pennsylvania spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Reopelle while awaiting the arrival of the body of his brother, Charles Magone, an officer on a United States destroyer, who was killed when his vessel collided with a British warship. The body was brought to Springfield, where the funeral was held with naval honors.

The active members of the Junior C. E. Society held a social on Monday evening. A program of music and recitations was given, in which the following took part: Harold Chamberlin, Clayton Mills, Esther Shaw, Doris Abare, Hannah and May Ritchie, Bennie and Ethel Sinclair, Ernest Chamberlin, Kenneth Greene, Edith Deane, Ida Foskit and Harold Mills. Games were played, and sandwiches, cocoa and candy were served by Mesdames Benjamin Sinclair, M. H. Foskit and Nellie L. Lewis.

The following is the order of service at the Union church Easter morning:

Voluntary.  
Doxology.  
Lord's Prayer.  
Gloria.  
Responsive reading.  
Male Quartet.  
"A Wonderful Easter," Tillson  
Scripture lesson.  
Anthem, "As It Began to Dawn," Barker  
Prayer.  
Offering.  
Anthem, "Come, See the Place," Adams  
Sermon.  
Hymn.  
Reception of Members.  
Benediction.

In the evening a song and story service, "The Centurion," will be given.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilde and daughter of West Warren were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

Luther W. Spangler, who has been spending a few days' furlough with his sister, Mrs. Louis Young, has returned to Camp Merritt, N. J.

The Boston Duck Company has announced that an increase in wages will be given April 1st. This is the fourth voluntary increase in a year.

Mrs. Fred Collis, who has been spending several weeks in Hartford, caring for her mother, who is ill, is spending a few days this week at home.

The schools in the village were closed last Thursday morning to allow the teachers to attend the funeral of Miss Annie O'Connor in Palmer.

Rev. P. H. Shadduck, pastor of the Methodist church, will assist in the Holy Week observances which are being held this week in the Congregational church in Thorndike.

Special services will be held this evening at 7.30 in the Methodist church, and also to-morrow evening at the same time in observance of the Lenten time. It is expected that out-of-town pastors will assist.

Charles Billings and James Donohue from Camp Devens spent a few hours' furlough at their homes in Bondsville Saturday. These young men expect to be transferred early this week, probably abroad.

Special Holy Week services were held at 8 o'clock this morning in St. Bartholomew's church, and will be held to-morrow morning at the same hour. Sunday there will be two masses, at 8 and 10 o'clock.

Palm Sunday was observed in the Methodist church last Sunday morning with a sermon appropriate to the day. Next Sunday will be the last Sunday of

the conference year, and the treasurer of the church desires that all unpaid pledges be made up before that time, so that outstanding bills can be cleared up.

Several cases of chicken pox have been reported in the village.

Bondsville furnished 600 pounds of clothing for the Belgium sufferers.

Joseph Lusty will leave to-morrow with the Ware contingent for Camp Devens.

Rev. P. H. Shadduck will go next Tuesday to Boston, where he will spend the week at the conference of Methodist churches.

Misses Helen and Elizabeth Thompson of Putnam, Conn., are spending a few days with their aunt, Mrs. E. G. Childs, and other relatives.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the church for the purpose of cleaning the vestry. All are asked to be present.

Letters have recently been received by relatives and friends of the village boys who are with the army in France. All are in good health and good spirits.

Miss Katherine Collins and Miss Nellie O'Connor returned to their school duties in Ludlow Monday, after having several weeks' vacation owing to a shortage of coal.

### Dyes From Lichen.

The use of lichens as sources of dye is of long standing. The famous blue and purple dyes of the East, so frequently mentioned in history, were in all probability extracted from the Rocella lichen, which has in recent times been extensively used in France for the gorgeous coloration of silks. Lichen dyes are secured by pulverizing the plant body, termed the thallus, and applying alkali to extract the coloring matter. One lichen dye, litmus, finds wide application in the science of chemistry.

### Stars Not Visible From Well.

That stars are visible in the daytime from the bottom of a deep shaft or well has been generally believed since the days of Aristotle, but there is not the slightest foundation for the idea. Baron Humboldt, who spent a good deal of time in mines himself and questioned miners in various parts of the world, found no evidence in support of this belief, and it has since been thoroughly exploded. But, like many other "exploded" ideas, it flourishes just as vigorously as ever.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Success Without Struggle.

Persons who have succeeded in any line have had to struggle for the triumphs that came their way. The road to success is not rose strewn by any means. It is a hard, wearisome thoroughfare, almost impassable in places. Therefore, if we are so foolish as to conclude that half-hearted or careless endeavors will result in our work being classed as up to the standard, or success suddenly casting a golden halo around us, we are doomed to disappointment.

### Two "Billies."

Billy Dean had a dog named Billy. One morning his mother opened the front door and asked a little neighbor boy if he had seen Billy, meaning her son. The boy asked, "Do you mean Billy Dean or Billy dog?"

### To Tell the Speed of Trains.

A distinct click is heard every time the car wheel passes over a rail joint. With watch in hand, count the number of clicks in 20 seconds, and that will be the number of miles the train is going in an hour.

### Portrait of Dante.

A cable from Rome says that "during alterations in the old church of St. Agostin in Rimini, Italy, very important frescoes of the fourteenth century, one of which contains a beautiful portrait of Dante, were discovered.

## Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## These\* Very Special Values in Smart Easter Apparel

### THE SUITS

Smart Braid Band Suits,	\$25.00, \$27.50 and \$35.00
Smart Tweed Suits,	\$27.50, \$35.00 and \$42.50
New High-Waistline Suits,	\$25.00, \$35.00 and \$39.75
New Tailored Suits,	\$25.00, \$35.00 and \$45.00
Smart Shepherd Check Suits,	\$25.00, \$27.50 and \$35.00

### THE COATS

New Wool Velour Coats,	\$25.00, \$27.50 and \$35.00
Serge and Poiret Twill Coats,	\$22.50, \$25.00 and \$35.00
Tweed and Checked Coats,	\$22.50, \$25.00 and \$35.00
New Misses' Coats,	\$15.00, \$17.50 and \$22.50

### THE DRESSES

New Taffeta Silk Dresses,	\$16.50, \$17.50 and \$22.50
New Plaid Silk Dresses,	\$17.50, \$22.50 and \$25.00
New Crepe de Chine Dresses,	\$17.50, \$22.50 and \$25.00
New Georgette Crepe Dresses,	\$25.00, \$27.50 and \$35.00

## Have You Bought Your Gas Range?

Better leave your order NOW,  
as our supply on hand is low  
and the next lot we order will  
cost us twice as much, even if  
ordered to-morrow. Our pres-  
ent regular sizes sell from

**\$15 to \$25  
Cash**

Worcester County Gas Co.

### Sweet Odors Always Popular.

From the very earliest ages man has loved sweet odors. In the Bible we read of the burning of incense on the altars and the very word perfumery (under which head we may include all delicate fumes or smells) comes from the Latin fumus, smoke or vapor. The early Egyptians knew the use of the still, and adapted it to the separation of the odoriferous principle from fragrant plants, but the most ancient odors were drawn from natural gums, such as camphor, myrrh and cinnamon.

### His Opinion.

Doctor Eaton, a former president of Madison university, was beloved by the students. One day a student who had spoken in debate asked him what he thought of the effort. The doctor looked at him and then said slowly, "Edward, if you would pluck a few feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them in the tail of your judgment, you would make better speeches."—Christian Register.

### Coal in Caucasus Region.

While peasants were recently digging a well near the village of Tzaridvor, in the Ressen valley, in the Caucasus, coal was found 16 feet from the surface; the vein, however, was but 2.25 feet in thickness. Enough coal has already been found in this particular locality to supply the entire neighborhood, and in all probability there are other and greater deposits not yet located.

### Much Unconscious Lying.

In these days there is more prevarication, or fibbing, or misrepresentation, or whatever you care to call it, because we have come to feel that we can stretch the truth and still be truthful. There is a lot of lying that is unconscious lying.

### Beware of Rusting Out.

The vacant house decays soonest, and the watch or the man that is kept running regularly lasts the longest and is of the most service while it lasts.

### Optimistic Thought.

There is a sufficient recompense in the very consciousness of a noble deed.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
S. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
W. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.

W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.

C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.

H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.

C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor

C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith

H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Sale Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Savings Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c. and \$1.40 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,

Palmer.

Mass.

We wish to extend our thanks for sympathy and kindness shown in our bereavement, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

George W. Brackett and Family.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Callahan.  
Francis White.  
Palmer, Mass., March 28, 1918.

CARD—Mrs. Catherine O'Connor and family wish to thank their many friends and acquaintances, also the M. C. O. P., for their sympathy during their bereavement.

March 27, 1918.

CARD—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the School Board, Supt. Hobson, teachers and pupils for their kind acts and sympathy during our recent bereavement, also for floral offerings.

Mrs. Catherine O'Connor and Family.  
March 27, 1918.

LOST—Yesterday morning, between 7.30 car from Three Rivers to Palmer, or between Palmer National Bank and post office, a sum of money, \$2.00, was lost. Reward \$1.00. RIDDLE, Palmer National Bank.

FOR RENT—Pleasant well lighted front room with modern conveniences.

34 MAPLE ST.

FOR SALE—Rye Straw.

W. E. FAY, Tel. 85-J.

SALESMAN wanted for retail butter and tea store in Palmer. One who has had experience and is well acquainted in the city. In applying, state age, whether married or single, how employed for the past ten years, and give names of responsible people for reference. S. K. AMES, 168 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

HANDSOME Hallett & Davis Upright Piano \$125.00. Also Sterling Player Piano good as new. With music, \$175. GIBBS PIANO CO., 71 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barren Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 1-J.

TO RENT—Furnished Seven-room Cottage. Inquire at 26 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—In Madison, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath.

HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.

HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—Rooming house of 23 rooms; full all the time. Owner to leave town April 1st. Apply 321 MAIN ST., Palmer.

TO LET—Three-room Upper Tenement; also barn, suitable for automobile or for storage purposes. Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, No. 8 Park St., Palmer.

TO RENT—Modern tenement of six rooms. Inquire at Whitcomb & Faulkner's Store or at 44 Squier Street.

FOR SALE—Entire Stock of Horses, Carts, Harness, etc., on account of illness.

JOSEPH BONNEVILLE, Thorndike, Mass.

**WANTED**  
**Farm Salesman**

In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own either a team or an auto, possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush starts. Write today for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established 1892, 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

**Wanted**  
**HOUSING ACCOMMODATION**

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

**WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY**  
Palmer

**FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.**  
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Hamden ss.

To the qualified voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer. You are hereby notified to meet in Holbrook Hall on Main street in said Palmer, on Tuesday, the 30th day of April next, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, to act on the following articles, viz.:

Article 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To elect a Clerk, a Treasurer, three members of the Prudential Committee, a Chief Engineer, a First Assistant Engineer, a Second Assistant Engineer, and an Auditor, all for the term of one year, all on one ballot.

Art. 3. To choose committees and give them instructions.

Art. 4. To hear the reports of the Treasurer, Prudential Committee, Board of Engineers, Auditor, and act thereon.

Art. 5. To raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary to defray the incidental expenses of the Fire Department, and annual rental of the Palmer Water Company for the ensuing year.

Art. 6. To see if the District will instruct the tax collector to add interest to taxes collected after Oct. 1st of the ensuing year.

Art. 7. To see what action the District will take in regard to the employment of a fire patrol and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 8. To see if the District will vote to employ a Superintendent of Fire Alarm and raise the appropriate money for the same.

Art. 9. To see if the District will instruct the Prudential Committee to employ a janitor for the engine house and raise the appropriate money for the same.

Art. 10. To see if the District will raise and appropriate money to pay the expenses of Art. 11. To see if the District will vote to fix the salaries of the members of the department and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 12. To see if the District will raise and appropriate the sum of \$150 for the purchase of one new fire alarm box, and for the relocation of the boxes and repair of fire alarm system.

Art. 13. To see if the District will vote to authorize the Treasurer with the approval of the Prudential Committee to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes of the current year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

Art. 14. To see if the District will raise and appropriate money to pay interest charges for money borrowed.

Art. 15. To see if the District will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$30 for Firemen's Memorial Sunday exercises, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 16. To see if the District will raise and appropriate the sum of \$50 for the purchase of new fire hose or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 17. To see if the District will arrange with the Palmer Water Company to install a hydrant on George street near the residence of William E. Taylor, and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 18. To see if the District will arrange with the Palmer Water Company to install a hydrant on Springfield road near the St. R. turnout in front of the Wire Mill, and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 19. To see what action the District will take relative to acquiring an adequate water supply for the extinguishment of fires and for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 20. To see if the District will vote to purchase the franchise, corporate property, and all the rights and privileges of the Palmer Water Company, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 21. To see if the District will vote to petition the General Court for authority to issue bonds, notes or script for the purpose of providing itself with a system of water supply for the extinguishment of fires and for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 22. To see what action the District will take relative to a separation of the Fire Alarm system between the two districts.

Given under my hand and seal this twenty-seventh day of March, 1918.

WILLIAM J. GAFFNEY,  
Clerk of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer.

## The World's Nosegay

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Have I made a life mistake?" In his heart Cyril Deane answered "Yes." He stood watching a winsome girl of eighteen garlanding half a dozen little ones with woodland wreaths. He had consented to see Winnie Morse and her group of favorites to and from the picnic ground. He had romped with the children, he had seen that they were liberally provided with ice cream and lemonade, he had won from Winnie the smiles and gratitude of an appreciative friend. He had forgotten the city, society and business. He winced as he further realized that he had also forgotten the woman to whom he was engaged.

She was Winnie's sister, Honoria, but just the opposite of the sweet, child-faced girl. Honoria was of the queenly type—cold, aristocratic and autocratic. He had been proud of her beauty and stateliness and had mistaken it for love.

He remembered now the congratulation the ingenious Winnie had expressed when she learned of the engagement: "I hope Honoria will be kind to you." Analyzing the strange words now, Deane traced regret. Had some prescience imparted to Winnie the conviction that the mating would not be a happy one?

Regal loveliness on the one hand, gentle, heartsome sympathy on the other. Yes, he had made a mistake, but he was a man of honor. He tried to feel brotherly towards Winnie, but when they had seen the little coterie home and she bade him good-night he felt as though blank darkness had blotted out the sunshine.

"Yes, I am going out for two months in the wilderness," spoke Deane to his close friend, Walter Briggs, the next day. "I shall be back by June."

"Then the wedding, I suppose?" questioned the visitor.

"That is the arrangement. I want to get Pillar Cliff ready for a summer sojourn. I intend to give Honoria a surprise. There isn't a spot in the whole Rockies that equals the Cliff. My father left it to me—the most delightful summering place in the world."

"Pillar Cliff? Queer name," observed Briggs casually.

"Well named, though. Nature has surrounded the lovely forty acres with a dozen perfectly perpendicular blocks of rocks, each a towering pillar. I have some great plans as to utilizing them to produce a bewildering effect. It will please Honoria, I am sure."

"Poor fellow!" soliloquized Briggs. "Solitude and absence from admiring throngs will little suit my Lady Honoria."

Honoria presented a cold, unsensitive cheek to her fiancé when he went away. Winnie put her arms around his neck in a sorrowful way and sobbed out her hope he would have a pleasant time, as if feeling that he needed love and comforting.

Cyril Deane, in his far away woodland paradise, was stunned to receive a letter, the envelope in the handwriting of Briggs, a month later. His friend had not the heart to write. He simply inclosed a newspaper paragraph reciting the elopement of Miss Honoria Morse and Wilbur Dunn, a man he had never liked. For a day Deane wandered about trying to recover his mental balance.

"It's a way out," he finally decided. "When a year goes by I am going back to see Winnie."

It was months after that one morning, when Deane heard the chugging of an automobile and finally the echo of human voices. Glancing along the trail he saw a machine stalled; two men working over it and three ladies walking about. One of them strolled past a ledge of rock; seemingly the beauty surrounding the bungalow held her enchanted. Could he believe his eyes?—It was Winnie Morse!

Held in a trance of wonderment, the girl saw him not. She had eyes only for the glorious riot of color that glowed from the rock pillars before her. Here, of a verity, was the world's nosegay! The tops of the pillars were surmounted with one great mass of flower bloom. They appeared like mammoth vases holding the choicest treasures.

"Winnie!" spoke Cyril. She looked dazed—unreal the floral presentment, so his presence. Then her little, trembling hands went out to meet his own. "Oh, I know now!" she breathed "the place you were getting ready for."

She could not speak her sister's name, for regret, for shame, but Cyril courageously faced the issue. He asked for news from home. Honoria had separated from her husband. Winnie had been compelled to shift for herself. She was hired companion to the daughter of the owner of the touring automobile. So badly broken down were they, with the nearest town twenty miles distant, that they were glad to become the guests of Cyril over night.

Cyril was up betimes the next morning, but one was earlier than he. Seated on a rock beyond the house was Winnie, drinking in the lovely view.

"Oh!" she cried, with glowing eyes, as Cyril approached, "and Honoria forfeited all this for glare and glitter and misery! I could revel in this wild, dazzling glory of nature all my life!"

He fixed her glance with his own. She clung to his strong arm as he spoke. "Winnie," he said, "I have always loved you. I was coming back to tell you so. Spare me the journey and stay here—my true and loving wife."

## USE MILK WITHOUT WASTE

Conservation Dish: Can Be Made Delicious—Try the Suggested Recipes

As a means of setting right a misunderstanding among dairy farmers and distributors of milk in certain parts of the country, who are apprehensive that a story to this effect that is in circulation will injure their business, the United States Food Administration announces that it has never advised the public to decrease whole milk consumption or attempt to substitute other foods for milk. The 1918 Home Card, issued recently says: "Use Milk Wisely. Use all the milk. Waste no part of it. The children must have whole milk. Use sour and skim milk in cooking and for cottage cheese." In addition to advising the judicious use of whole milk without waste, the Food Administration urges the wider use of cheese, of which there is now a plentiful supply in this country, as a substitute for meat.

### SKIM MILK DELICACIES.

The protein in skim milk is declared by creamery men to be the cheapest form of this food essential that can be purchased to-day. Therefore ways of making it available to the public in palatable food are highly important. Skim milk is too valuable in the present emergency to be fed to pigs and calves. It may sometimes be marketed as skim milk when sweet to be used for cooking purposes. Skim milk and buttermilk can be made into fine grades of cottage cheese. Buttermilk can be sold for beverage purposes, and skim milk lends itself to the making of the sour milk health drinks which are finding an increasing market. Both buttermilk and skim milk can be converted into powder for cooking and manufacturing purposes, and finally there are the skim milk and part skim milk hard cheeses, which hold definite possibilities for development.

Before the war, we imported considerable quantities of hard skim-milk cheese. These importations have been cut off, and according to the New York Produce Review, American cheese makers have not been so successful in developing meritorious skim-milk cheeses as in approximating other imported varieties. Most of our skim-milk cheese has been made up by the cheddar process, to imitate whole milk cheddar types of cheese, and while there has been considerable consumption of these products at free-lunch counters, they lack quality, and have not furnished the basis for an extension of demand. Development of better skim-milk cheeses would go far toward solving the skim milk problem.

### MAKING CONSERVATION DISHES REAL.

Indiana has a new plan for popularizing conservation recipes. It was developed in the public schools, and is endorsed by Dr. H. E. Barnard, Federal food administrator for that State. Each week a definite recipe is selected, oatmeal bread being the first one that was used. The dish is cooked in a domestic science department, copies of the recipe made on the typewriter, then specimen dishes are sent to the schools with sufficient recipes so that each child may have one to take home. The children sample the dish and carry the recipe home, and the result so far is that more than one-half of the families have tried these dishes.

### OATS MAKE BRAUN FOR THE SCOTCHMAN.

You'll find only one thing the matter with this bread—the family will want to eat too much of it.

**OATMEAL YEAST BREAD.**

1 quart water.  
1 or 2 cakes compressed yeast.  
4 teaspoons salt.  
3 tablespoons molasses.  
3 cups rolled oats.  
3 cups flour.

Mix as follows: Soften the yeast in ¼ cup of water (lukewarm). Heat the rest to boiling, then stir in the rolled oats. Let it boil up once. Cool, add the salt and sirup, and when lukewarm, add the softened yeast. Then add the flour to make a stiff dough. Shape into loaves. Let rise in pans until double in bulk. Bake 50 minutes to 1 hour.

### DID YOU EVER HEAR OF BEAN BREAD?

Here is a new bread. Try it on the family.

**BEAN BREAD.**

1 quart water.  
1 cup beans.  
1 or 2 cakes compressed yeast.  
¼ cup lukewarm water.  
5 teaspoons salt.  
2 tablespoons molasses.  
3 cups flour.

Mix as follows: Soak the beans over night. Drain off the water in which they were soaked and cook until soft in the 1 quart of water. Put through a sieve or a potato ricer, cool and when lukewarm, add (1) the yeast softened in the ¼ cup of water, (2) the salt, (3) the molasses and (4) the flour to make a stiff dough. Follow directions for kneading, rising, and baking given for potato bread. The beans may be simply mashed and the hulls used in the bread if desired.

**Mole Always Hungry.**

The little mole has recently been recommended for membership in the society of big eaters. It is so very voracious, even in captivity, that it will sometimes eat more than its own weight of earthworms in 24 hours. One little glutton, weighing four ounces, devoured 7½ pounds of worms in one month. When the diet changed to raw beef, mutton, chicken heads and rabbit liver, its appetite was unchanged. Cheese, when mixed with either worms or beef, was the most toothsome bit of all.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Shark Leather Here.

From being an implacable enemy to man science is making the shark expiate its crimes by helping to reduce the high cost of living. For the tiger of the sea has now become a source of leather to clothe millions of pairs of feet.

Experiments with shark leather indicate that it may be used for practically everything now made of cattle leather. It is even claimed that shark hides have one great advantage over cowhides in that the "splits" are amazingly strong. A "split" is simply a peeling of the hide—something like the veneer cut from a slab of wood.

### Dove That Built Great City.

When mighty Amru went to conquer Egypt he camped on the east bank of the Nile opposite Memphis, that great 20-mile-long capital of mud bricks, whose western verge was the pyramids and whose mud brick houses have all vanished. Amru crushed the Egyptians and came back to get his camp to move over and occupy Memphis. A dove had built in the folds near the top of his tent. Blood-bathed Amru, the ruthless, would not let her be disturbed. A new city started about his tents. It grew northward along the Nile. It is today Cairo. Memphis is only a name.

**True Bros. Jewelers**  
"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

**The Finest Strings of Pearls From \$75.00 to \$1,000**

Pearls are being more and more worn, and appreciated for their quiet, refined lustrous beauty. Let us show these to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

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**BANKING HOURS:**  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

**PALMER, MASS.**

**CHAS. L. WAID,**  
Treasurer.

## Millinery Opening!

Friday, Saturday, Mar. 29, 30

An unusually extensive display of  
**Easter Millinery**  
In all the latest and most approved shapes and colorings.  
**Hats at \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.98**  
And other reasonable prices

Trimming Department in charge of MISS MARGARET HARRIS of New York, an expert exponent of the season's demands.

**Fleming's**

Main Street . . . Palmer



## It's Time For Spring Clothes

With Easter only a few days off it's high time to think about Spring Clothes. We wish to emphasize our readiness to fit and satisfy men of all figures and ideas. You solid, substantial men will find as many

## Kuppenheimer Clothes

to meet your individual requirements as the young chaps.

**Unusual Values at**  
**\$22.50, \$25, \$27.50**

Other Good Clothes at \$18 and \$20

**New Spring Hats**      **New Spring Neckwear**  
**New Spring Shirts**    **New Spring Gloves**

You can't go wrong if you buy your Easter Togs here

**Gamwell's**

"THE KUPPENHEIMER HOUSE IN PALMER"

## "Working the Oracle"

By JAMES RUSSELL SPOERER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Two rascals of one mind sat in secret conference. One was Gregory Bliss, promoter; the other, his familiar partner in crooked ways, Adrian Rayne, a lawyer.

"It's come!" Bliss had remarked. "You mean?" questioned the other, in his usual specious way.

"I've got to work the oracle." "H'm!" muttered Rayne gently, but with a retrospective eye. "The old resource, eh?"

"What else? When you meet a dead blank wall go around it. Here's the situation: I started the Blue Chip Gold Mining company on wind. It's blown in a hundred thousand dollars in stock subscriptions.

"Naturally we have expended a due amount on organization expenses. You can't have plate glass, mahogany and directors' banquets for nothing. Rapid-fire stock salesmen cost money, and I've got to live. I find a deficit at date."

"In what form?"

"Thirty thousand dollars overdue notes given for mining machinery, camp supplies, publicity campaigns and advertising. Those we owe are pressing. We must call a creditors' meeting and get six months' extension."

"In the meantime I can borrow on the two hundred and sixty acres comprising our mining claims, twenty-five thousand dollars. It isn't much, but it will suffice to carry me to a new field of business activity and start in with new offices and a new company."

"There is no possible prospect of the mines turning out all right?" questioned Rayne.

"There is every chance, but it needs brains and money on the spot. I know how to run an office and sell stock. I don't know how to operate a mine and dig dirt. There's young Milton Payne, who has put ten thousand dollars in the proposition and now superintends the mines. He wrote me last week that if I can send on fifteen thousand dollars he feels sure we can uncover a pay streak. I can't take the risk. I've got to get out of the deal with a grub stake."

Meantime young Milton Payne, in every way the opposite of the men who had lured him into the scheme, was full of work and faith at the diggings, dreaming of a lucky strike some day and of the girl he loved—Dora Wynne. He would have been terrified had he overheard that shameless conversation between the man he trusted and his hyena-like accomplice. He would have been shocked, stunned, had he suspected that this same smooth plotter, ever since his departure had called three times a week on Dora Wynne, and had only two urgent motives in view—to leave for parts unknown, and with the fair Dora as his bride.

"Everything is fixed to light the fuse," announced Rayne, the next week. "The creditors have agreed to the extension, the papers are all made out for the loan."

"Good!" jubilated Bliss. "When will the twenty-five thousand dollars cash materialize?"

"You can sign up today and get your cash tomorrow."

Gregory Bliss chuckled, whistled, and hummed a gay song as he went to call upon Dora Wynne that evening.

"Miss Dora," he said, "as you know, I am a plain man. I have loved you for a long time. I want you to be my wife. Tomorrow I shall have in my hands twenty-five thousand dollars to spare. I propose to spend five of it on the wedding, five on a tour worth making and let you pick out a ten thousand dollar mansion when we return."

"Oh, Mr. Bliss! I am so sorry, for you are such a close friend to Mr. Payne."

"What's he got to do with it?" demanded Bliss.

"I have been engaged to him for nearly a year. If I were single-hearted, Mr. Bliss," proceeded Dora, who did not want to antagonize a partner of her beloved, "it might be different, although money would not influence me. Uncle Marston had a chance to buy a large block of Blue Chip stock yesterday, very cheap. He has faith in Milton, and consequently in the mine. He has set aside the stock as a wedding present for me, so you see I am rich, myself."

Gregory Bliss groaned inwardly. He took his departure, collapsed. Only the day before he had put that Blue Chip stock on the market. He hurried to the office of Rayne first thing the next morning and recited his woes.

"There's been a hitch," pronounced Rayne.

"Eh?"

"Yes, your oracle didn't work. The people loaning the twenty-five thousand dollars got wise to your owing the creditors and refuse to pay the cash unless it goes to settle the bills."

Gregory Bliss savagely drew out his checkbook. There was a three-thousand-dollar balance at the bank.

"I'll divide and emigrate," he announced.

"Telegram," spoke a messenger boy, appearing at the open doorway, but Bliss was through with the Blue Chip.

"Zounds!" exclaimed the lawyer, as he scanned the telegram after the departure of his baffled client. "It's from the mine, and—"

"Pay streak uncovered. Am offered double our capitalization for a half-interest. Wire instructions."

## POOR DWELLING PLACE, THIS

British Naval Base of Wei-Hel-Wei Has Decidedly Few Attractions for European Residents.

Wei-hel-wel is the bit of Chinese territory that the British hold under lease as a naval and commercial base. It is just across the breadth of the Shantung peninsula from Kiaochow. Wei-hel-wel lies partly on the mainland, the coaling station and the rest of the machinery for a naval base are located. Most of the civilian population live on the mainland, and patronize a little steam launch that plies across the intervening sea when they want to go shopping; for with an eye to getting the British jackies' trade when warships put in to coal, the shops of Wei-hel-wel are out with the docks and the coal yards.

The island seen from the steam launch is a barren, sandy hill, ridged with gullies that the hurrying rain water has cut in its course to the sea. The sand of these hills is one of the omnipresent features of the colony; every wind that blows carries it about by pounds, and only the cheapness of Chinese servants makes it possible to keep a European household dusted.

The main street on the island has the characteristic British colonial look, with a British post office, a British steamship booking office, and British shops. On the short side street are the Chinese shops, which are only opened at certain seasons when visitors are plenty, or when a warship puts in to the harbor.

## BITTER FIGHTS OVER BEARDS

Tartars and Persians Long in Conflict Because They Held Varying Opinions on the Matter.

Before now the wearing of beards has caused a bitter war and made the executioner's ax cut through many a neck. The Tartars waged a long war with the Persians, declaring them infidels because they would not shave their beards after the fashion of Tartary.

The Greeks wore beards until the time of Alexander, who ordered the Macedonians to be shaved lest their beards should give handles to their enemies. The ancient Romans wore beards, but in England they were not fashionable after the conquest until the thirteenth century and were discontinued at the Restoration.

Peter the Great kept a squad of officers whose duty it was to cut the

beards of unwilling citizens by force. Before 1840 shaving was almost universal in the United States.

There have been numerous instances of women with long masculine beards. Margaret of Savoy, daughter of Maximilian I, had a long stiff beard, and a woman was seen in Paris with a black bushy beard that reached to her waist. At the battle of Pultowa the Russians captured a bearded woman, whom they presented to the czar. She had a beard five and one-half feet long.

## Gifted Writers Indolent

De Quincey has called Coleridge "a man of infinite title pages," and he says he heard Coleridge admit that a list of the books he meditated but never executed would fill a large volume. In this respect the two opium eaters were rivals. Perhaps their fertility in projects was due, as Coleridge fancied, to an overactivity of thought, "modified by a constitutional indolence," and had nothing to do with opium. On the other hand, De Quincey believed that his opium eating prevented him from writing the book he intended to make his life work, the slow and elaborate result of years of toil, to which he had "presumed to give the title of an unfinished work of Spinoza's, viz., 'De Emendatione Humani Intellectus.'" In a later mood he devised a "Prolegomena to All Future Systems of Political Economy," and made arrangements with a provincial printer for its production, but its author never even got as far as the preface.

## Marines Have Proud Record

The records of the marine corps show that it took part in practically all the operations of the Mexican war; and in the great assault at Chapultepec the storming party was led by Major Twigg and Reynolds of the marine corps. Later we find these same marines which fought in Mexico marching through the capital of Japan under Commodore Perry when he opened up that ancient empire to modern civilization.

## Don't Have a Double Chin

An investigator declares that the double chin can be controlled and very largely mitigated. It depends largely upon the carriage and pose of the head. The person who has a repeated chin, or is threatened with one, should recall and practice Dr. Edward Everett Hale's famous advice: "Look up, not down." The person who sits, or stands, or walks, with an erect body and keeps the chin up-tilted, can defy the crease and the fatty ridges.

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Daniel V. Fogarty and Mary Hanley, residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of D. V. Fogarty & Company, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the hotel known as the Nassawanno House, said building being numbered 24 on said street, in the village of Three Rivers in said Palmer, said license to be exercised in the whole of said building.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Thomas F. Donahue and Eugene Fenton, both residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of Donahue & Fenton, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as common victualers in the frame building situated on the easterly side of High Street, in the village of Bondaville, in said Town of Palmer, in building owned by Peter Bieda; said premises are further described as being bound northerly by property of Michael R. Sullivan, easterly by a vacant lot, southerly by the Boston Duck Company, and westerly by said High Street.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that James F. Hartnett, Daniel J. Hartnett and Edgar Gervais, all residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of Hartnett & Gervais, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as common victualers in the premises numbered 9 on East Main Street in the village of Three Rivers in said Palmer, comprising the two connecting rooms in the easterly end of the first story of Hartnett Block, so called, situated on the southerly side of East Main Street, and being the first building westerly from the building of the Cercle Canadien; the basement of said rooms to be used for the storage of liquors.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that William F. Dunn and John F. O'Neill, both residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of Dunn & O'Neill, have applied for a license of the first and fourth class to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the frame hotel building numbered 35 on Main Street, in the Depot Village of said Palmer, called the Elm Inn, said license to be exercised in the whole of said building.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Lyman L. Keith, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the Keith Building, so called, situated on the northerly side of East Main Street, between the property of H. A. Shaw on the east and property of W. F. Fillmore on the west, in the village of Three Rivers, in said Palmer, the cellar under said building to be used for the storage of liquors.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that John B. Dawson and John E. Moran, co-partners, both residents of the Town of Palmer, doing business under the firm name of John B. Dawson & Company, have applied for licenses of the first and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the hotel known as the Converse House, comprising the rooms now used for hotel purposes in the brick block owned by Henry D. Converse, and situated on Main Street, at the southwesterly corner of Walnut Street, in the Depot Village of said Palmer, said premises being numbered 39 on said Main Street, and including the basement beneath, which is entered by the first door from said Main Street, on the westerly side of said Main Street.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Dennis E. O'Connor and Daniel M. Finnerty, both residents of the Town of Palmer, doing business as co-partners under the firm name of D. E. O'Connor & Company, have applied for licenses of the first and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the hotel known as the Nassawanno House, said hotel comprising all the room above the first floor of the Nassawanno Block, so called, situate on Main Street, at the southeasterly corner of Walnut Street, in the Depot Village of said Palmer, and numbered 381 on said Main Street and the premises on the ground floor of said block numbered 3 and 5 on said Walnut Street.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Domizio Accorai, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as a common victualer in the premises numbered 14 on East Main Street in the Village of Three Rivers in said Palmer, comprising two connecting rooms in the first story of the Accorai Block, so called, situated on the northerly side of East Main Street, the main room of the bar being in the southwesterly corner of said building and the other room a rear room entering therefrom, the basement under said room to be used and occupied for the storage of liquors.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Timothy J. Clifford and Daniel J. Sullivan, both residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of T. J. Clifford & Company, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the basement of the frame building situated on the easterly side of Commercial Street in the Village of Thorndike, in said Palmer, known as the Union Hall Block, and in all the rooms in the first story of said block, except the pool room, said premises being used and occupied for a hotel and being the premises known as the Clifton House, and numbered 22 on said street, and entrance to the basement being by the first door from Commercial Street in the southerly side of said basement.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Gideon Dinelle and Peter Frydryk, both residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of Dinelle & Frydryk, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as common victualers in the frame building situated on the northerly side of East Main Street in the village of Three Rivers in said Palmer, said premises being numbered 14 on said street, the license to be exercised in the most westerly store on the first floor of said building, and the basement beneath to be used for the storage of liquors.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that John K. Moulton, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the brick building 355 and 357 Main Street, corner Central Street, Palmer, Mass., owned by the Holden Estate, and liquors to be stored in cellar of said store.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that John K. Moulton, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the frame building owned by Jerry Shea and situated next northerly from the Grammar School Building on the easterly side of Main Street in the Village of Bondaville, in said Palmer.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Charles H. Burns and Michael Hopkins, both residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business under the firm name of C. H. Burns & Company, as co-partners, have applied for licenses of the first and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the frame hotel building situate on the southwesterly side of Main Street, in the Depot Village of Palmer, known as the Hotel Burns, and numbered 423 on said street; said license to be exercised in the whole of said building, and including the basement of said building.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Jeremiah J. Sullivan and Patrick F. Sullivan, both residents of the Town of Palmer, doing business as co-partners under the firm name of J. J. Sullivan & Company, have applied for a license of the fourth class to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the premises, in the store numbered 323 Main Street, in the Depot Village of said Palmer, being the southeasterly store on the first or ground floor of the brick block known as the Lawrence Block, situated on the northeasterly side of Main Street, the cellar under said store to be used and occupied for the storage and bottling of liquors.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Frank J. Longtime and Arsene Richard, residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of F. J. Longtime & Company, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as innholders in the frame building known as the Thorndike House, situated on the westerly side of Commercial Street, in the Village of Thorndike, in said Palmer, between land of H. E. W. Clark on the north, and land formerly of James T. Tenczar on the south, said premises to include the whole of said building.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Daniel R. Healey, John Gebro, and Joseph Tenczar, all residents of the Town of Palmer, proposing to do business as co-partners under the firm name of Healey, Gebro & Tenczar, have applied for a license of the first class to sell intoxicating liquors as common victualers in the three connecting basement rooms in the Union Hall block on the easterly side of Commercial Street in the Village of Thorndike, in said Palmer, the entrance being by the first door from Commercial Street in the southerly side of said basement.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that Fred S. Lovia, treasurer of the Bay State Drug Company, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as druggist in the drug store of said Company, situated in the Cross Block, so called, being numbered 419 Main Street in the Depot Village of said Palmer.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that James P. Lynde, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the Nassawanno House Block, numbered 381 Main Street, front and rear room with stock in rear room.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that James P. Lynde, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the Nassawanno House Block, numbered 381 Main Street, front and rear room with stock in rear room.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

NOTICE is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws that James P. Lynde, a resident of the Town of Palmer, has applied for a license of the sixth class to sell intoxicating liquors as a druggist in the Nassawanno House Block, numbered 381 Main Street, front and rear room with stock in rear room.

PATRICK H. GARVEY, Clerk of License Commissioners

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## Monson News.

### Entwistle Has Recovered

From Gas Attack. Now Supply Sergeant and Bugler of Company

Ralph T. Entwistle of the 14th Railway Engineers, the first Monson boy in active service at the front, who was gassed in December and in English hospitals for three weeks over Christmas and New Year's as a result, has recently written home in excellent humor saying he is feeling fine. He has been busy at the company base since recovering from the gas attack.



Ralph Entwistle

The Monson boy with the 14th Railway Engineers, victim of gas attack, but now recovered and Supply Sergeant and bugler of his company.

rather than returning until fully recuperated to his train car driving. At the company headquarters he acts as Supply Sergeant, sorts and delivers mail and parcels, and recently has been appointed musician or bugler of Co. E. Entwistle borrowed H. E. Kendall's cornet and gave himself some lessons in wind instrument playing about six months before he enlisted. He did not anticipate at the time—nor did the neighbors—that the calls he then practiced would be sounded a year hence in France. The 14th Engineers have completed six months service entirely within the fighting zone.

### Mrs. Bridget A. Faulkner

Mrs. Bridget A. Faulkner, 60, a resident of Monson for 32 years, died at her home on High street Monday morning after a brief illness with Bright's disease. She was born at Mystic, Conn., Feb. 17, 1858, and spent her early life there, coming to Monson with her husband, the late Thomas Faulkner, in 1886. Mrs. Faulkner was a woman of unusual industry and cheerfulness, and had a large circle of friends. She leaves a sister, Mrs. May McGonigle of Monson, two brothers, Frank and Michael of Waterbury, Conn., and four sons, Thomas of Hartford, Claude of Washington, D. C., James and Edward F. of Monson. The funeral was held Wednesday morning, with a high mass of requiem at St. Patrick's church at 9:30; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

A. K. Haumer spent the week-end with relatives in East Hartford.

Mrs. Lyman C. Flynt is spending a week with friends in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Banford and family spent Sunday with friends in Longmeadow.

Demass E. Barnes, who has been ill for the past week at Cushman Hall, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pero have returned from a week-end visit with relatives in Stafford.

Monson Academy will close tomorrow for the spring vacation, and will resume sessions April 9th.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. McGuire is seriously ill at her home on Cushman street.

Mrs. Margaret L. Holloway and Frank R. Holloway of Avon, Conn., have been spending a few days with friends in town.

The Fortnightly Club held a meeting devoted especially to the study of birds with Mrs. F. K. Gamble, Monday evening.

Miss Esther H. Flynt is at the Chapin Memorial Hospital in Springfield, where she recently underwent a serious operation.

Miss Marion W. Williams of Hartford will play the violin in connection with the special Easter music at the Congregational church Sunday morning. There will be an Easter concert in the vestry Sunday evening.

Private Joseph Cheries of the regular army, who has been stationed for the past four years in the Philippines, left Friday for New Jersey. His regiment is in France, but he was detained by quarantine and will follow later.

### Academy Trustees Meet

The trustees of Monson Academy met Monday afternoon. The principal matter of discussion was the Academy's and town's relations under the anti-aid amendment. (George Norcross, Judge Knowlton, Dr. F. W. Ellis and T. L. Cushman were appointed a committee on the anti-aid measure for the Academy. Indications at the present time are that a very satisfactory arrangement can be worked out which will leave the entire management of the Academy to the trustees, as in the past, satisfy the State Board of Education and still come legally under the anti-aid measure. No action will be necessary until next fall, as the bill does not become law until October, 1918.

### Foresters' Service Flag

Court Monson, F. of A., dedicated a service flag with six stars at its meeting last Thursday evening. Their members in the service are Frank Meany, Frank Fahy, Charles Lewis, Edward Hillard, Walter Dalton and Patrick Cahill. A seventh member, Eugene Duffy, goes to Camp Devens Saturday. Louis Deltour and James Burdick were chosen delegates to the convention at New Bedford May 15, with T. J. Hillard and J. P. McCarthy alternates.

### Express Desire to Go Across

Friends of Harold E. Shaw and Maurice R. Perry will be pleased to meet that they have been detailed as instructors in infantry drill at the concentration camp at Dallas, Texas. This detailment gives them a choice of the aviation training field they prefer at which to take their training for pilots. Both have expressed a preference to be sent to France for training if possible.

The T. C. S. C. will meet next Monday evening with Miss Helen Nelson. Rev. R. C. Leonard of Amesbury is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George L. Leonard.

Mrs. Frank E. Partelo, who has been at the Hampden Hospital for the past four weeks, is improving.

W. E. Hynes and family, who have been spending three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hynes, have returned to their home at Kinnare, N. D.

John Prendiville, Eugene Duffy and Herbert Anderson will leave for Camp Devens Saturday as Monson's final quota on the first draft.

Miss Katherine Shaw of Vassar College and her roommate, Miss Katherine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal., are spending ten days with Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Shaw.

There has been a large advance sale of tickets for the Old Folks' Concert to be held in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening. An especial feature promised is the costuming of the chorus in clothes of the period of about 1840.

The Century Club has elected these officers: President, Mrs. A. E. Saaw; vice president, Mrs. E. R. Cooke; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. B. P. Anderson; lecture committee, Mrs. F. S. Chapman, Mrs. A. G. Hildreth, Mrs. F. A. Wheeler.

Monson is somewhat in arrears in the purchasing of War Savings and Thrift Stamps. Each man, woman and child is supposed to purchase of these stamps \$16 worth in 1918, and sales to date at the local post office are not up to this proportionate mark.

Bishop Hughes of the Methodist church will be present at the union service in the Methodist church tomorrow evening. The redecorated interior of the church will be formally used at this time. Bishop Hughes is a Methodist speaker and church administrator of note, and Monson people are fortunate of having an opportunity to hear him.

Fire in two rooms at the Arrow Head Farm on East Hill was extinguished by the prompt arrival of Warren H. Goodrich with extinguishers from O. E. Bradway's. The loss was slight, but as Mr. Goodrich was the only neighbor who could be reached on the telephone by Miss Olive Moulton, occupant of the Arrow Head Farm, Mr. Goodrich's promptness prevented the destruction of the farmhouse.

The trustees of the Monson Savings Bank will hold their regular quarterly meeting tomorrow morning. Money deposited in the bank will start on interest as of April 1st if deposited on or before Thursday, April 4th. The Savings Bank is making preparations for the sale of the third Liberty Loan, and will operate sales of the smaller denomination bonds on the installment plan, as was done on the first and second issues.

Seven cases of clothing, containing 2005 articles and weighing 1754 pounds, were shipped last Friday by the local Red Cross workers as Monson's contribution of clothing for the Belgium relief. Mrs. Rufus Cushman, one of the committee in charge of the shipment of clothing, says: "In view of the fact that a number of articles were sent in after the boxes had gone, and many inquiries were made regarding an extension of time for collection, it would indicate a readiness for generous response to a similar call later."

Miss Constance Ricketts of Dean Academy is home for the Easter vacation.

A vote of public school children and Academy students showed a choice of the trailing arbutus as the State flower.

Miss Lucy Studley will give a demonstration of the fireless cooker at the South Main street school Tuesday evening, April 9th, at 8 o'clock.

Charles F. Hancock, whose home in the Fuller district was destroyed by fire recently, is planning to rebuild this spring. He is now occupying the Heredean place adjoining his own.

Miss Frances Brainerd of the Hampden County Improvement League gave a demonstration of Victory bread and wheat substitutes before 100 women at the Bungalow Friday.

Mrs. George W. Ellis, chairman of the sub-committee of ways and means of the Red Cross, has secured Miss Mary Boyle O'Reilly to give her well-known lecture, "1000 Days Behind the Lines," in Memorial Hall, Friday evening, April 26th, for the benefit of the Red Cross.

At a meeting of the school committee last evening it was voted to continue the girls' cooking class again during the summer. E. J. Howlett was hired to convey the special supervisors to the various districts. A patriotic book on conservation was added as supplementary work in the 7th grade arithmetic. Notice was received from the trustees of Monson Academy that tuition would be advanced Jan. 1st, 1919, to \$75 per town pupil.

### "SOME" AS AN ADJECTIVE

Popular American Slang Has Attached a Wealth of Meaning to the Word.

The American habit of coining new meanings for words already known is closely allied to that of coining words, writes C. Jefferson Weber in the North American Review. Take, for example, the current slang use of that much used word "some." What a wealth of meaning and insinuation the American has invented for the word!

"Some" as an adverb may be heard in many places. For instance, in the Teign valley district of Devon, the natives may say, "It did rain sum yesterday." But the American would use the word as an adjective and say, "That was some rain yesterday." This use is hard to define. In the middle of the last century "some," meaning considerable, or notable, was called "a modern slang word." Today "some" is almost limitless in its capacity for application. It implies approval, enthusiasm, sarcasm, wonder, admiration, disgust—or amusement.

The seeds may have been sown in Cornwall, in Devon or in Lancashire, but I seriously doubt if a native of any of these counties would ever say enthusiastically, "We had some fun last night," or sarcastically, "This is some book!" Another word to which Americans have given a new meaning is the verb "raise." In England, men raise crops; in America, they also raise children.

### CHINA LOSING TRADE IN TEA

General Opinion That Scientific Cultivation of the Plant Has Been Begun Too Late.

China's tea trade is not keeping pace with the world's consumption of tea. Scientific cultivation instead of old-time methods and the use of machinery are being used in the effort to regain the lost commercial ground. The ministry of agriculture has established a model farm, and the first tea grown on it was sent to market this year. It is said to have been of good quality, but no details are yet available of the equipment and methods employed. Foreign tea men seem to have little faith in the results of this attempted reform and consider it unlikely that Chinese teas will ever regain the leading place in the markets of the world. It is said that Chinese teas have less tannin than other teas, and that the finer grades are unsurpassed in delicacy of flavor; but the average tea drinker seems to find the teas of India and Ceylon satisfactory.

### How Toasts Originated.

The custom of drinking the health of the most popular man at the table has its foundation in the ancient practice originated by the Greeks and adopted by the Romans of drinking to the gods and the dead, observes an exchange.

The Greeks and Romans later began the practice of drinking to each other, and from this arose the custom of toasting living men. But health drinking in its modern form, originating in England in the roistering days of Charles II, begins with the custom of drinking to the ladies or to any woman who happened to be the reigning belle of the court.

Many and various were the quaint customs associated with the toasts of those days. For example, in certain companies of military officers etiquette demanded that the cup should be passed from hand to hand.

In many midnight gatherings of Alsatian gallants stabbed themselves in order to drink with their blood the health of the woman on whom their hearts were set.—Kansas City Journal.

### In Prehistoric Times.

Bonechisel—Say, you! Whaddye mean by sneakin' into my cave an' beatin' up my daughter?

Stonehammer—Yes, I did call on your daughter and beat her up some. But I assure you, sir, my intentions were honorable.

### "BETTER BLIND THAN DEAF"

Scientific Writer Points Out Why the Former Affliction is Less Hard to Bear.

Scientists have shown that sound not only informs the intellect, as does sight, but that, much in excess of that sense, it excites feelings—that is, sound pure and simple has a specific relation to feelings widely different from that of sight.

Its primary effect was the creating of moods, Margaret Baldwin writes in the Atlantic magazine. This being so, the simple fact is that sound has far more to do fundamentally with originating our emotions, or how we feel from day to day, than has what we see.

It should be said in passing, that there is very little recognition of this fact by the person with normal hearing. Sight and sound are so interwoven for him that he does not discriminate as to what belongs intrinsically to each in the province of feelings. It is only when the two are clearly separated, as in deafness or blindness, that experience takes note of what belongs to the one and the other.

A scientific writer points out that we can see with indifference the writhings of a suffering animal that is still, but that, if there are cries of pain, it produces emotions at once. We are distressed. In reports of terrible marine disasters, it is almost never said by people that they can never forget the sights they saw, but always that they can never forget the cries of the drowning.

Although one would hardly hesitate to say that the excess of the blind man's calamity over that of the deaf man is sufficient to overbalance this elemental function of sound to produce moods, yet the universal fact remains that the blind are more cheerful than the deaf.

### NOTHING BUT SHEER WISDOM

Possibly Aunt's Idea in Burning Chicken Feathers Was to Destroy Circumstantial Evidence.

The dainty and winsome heiress of a Kentucky planter, recently graduated from a fashionable northern seminary, was devoting the morning of the first day of her return to the old homestead renewing acquaintance with her father's dark retainers "down among the quarters." As she entered one of the cabins she saw old Aunt Martha, born in slavery during the life of the young lady's grandfather, bending over a broad log fire, carefully burning, piece by piece, a bunch of chicken feathers.

"Aunt Martha," inquired the young lady, after watching the work of the ex-slave a few moments in silence,

"why do you burn those feathers so carefully and systematically? Is it because of some religious idea or a superstition?"

"No Misstus Lucy," came the answer from the deliberate old woman, as she watched the last telltale feather crumple into nothing. "'Tain't no 'ligion an' 'tain't nuffin tuh do wid no sewpustishums. It's wisdom. Jes plain, out-an'-out, wisdom."

### Clever Fox Sparrow.

The fox sparrow prides himself, doubtless, because he is bigger than most of his American brothers. He is only a bit of a bird, at that, but song sparrow, white-throat, grass finch and a dozen or so of the others doubtless look on their fox-coated relative's additional inch as an ell, with something thrown in for good measure. The junco, the little slate-colored snowbird, a sparrow after his kind also, frequently accompanies the fox sparrow on his travels. There is a suspicion which is hard to lose that the fox sparrow jaunts along with the junco solely to make his own song secure among the acknowledged melodies, for the junco, while an insistent performer, pipes an attenuated tune.

### California Has Jap Village.

Few people realize that in the United States there is a village composed entirely of Japanese, who live their lives just as they did before leaving the Flowery kingdom. This quaint spot of interest is north of the long pier, a mile from Santa Monica, Cal. Here is the home of a number of Japanese fishermen. Their native dress, food and the daily routine of their lives are carried out as though the little village were on the far shore of Nippon. On Sundays are to be seen the native sports of the Japanese. The geisha girls serve tea and bonbons to visitors, while the young men display their prowess at wrestling, jiu-jitsu and other Oriental pastimes.—Los Angeles Times.

### Chief Executives and the Press.

When John Adams became president, in 1797, he was even more severely attacked in the press than Washington had been. But his administration fought the attacks. Armed by the sedition law, which was passed the following year, it sought to annihilate the papers which it could not force to surrender. In the fight, which lasted four years, the people rallied to the support of the papers and defeated Adams in the election of 1800 by putting Thomas Jefferson in the presidential chair.

### Good Cause.

"I hear that De Smythe's efforts to trace his ancestors have been suspended." "I suppose he found some of the ancestors were suspended, too."

## Ladies

Stop! Look! Listen!

NOW is your opportunity to have your

## Spring and Summer Suits Made

My spring and summer goods have just arrived. My work is guaranteed.

Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Pressed, and Repaired

H. Cohen  
5 Central St., Palmer

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Easter Footwear

Women's Pumps, Oxfords, and Boots are all here ready for your feet.

Gray Lace Boots, also Black Kid with Gray Cloth Tops.

Brown Lace Boots, also Brown Kid Boots with Brown Cloth Tops.

## Easter Hosiery

Colors to match gowns or shoes

## Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main St., Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MILLINERY CO'S

# EASTER SALE



600

Exclusive Styles

## New Spring Hats

(Positively No Two Hats Alike)

This great offering of millinery is one of the most wonderful events in the Merchandising History of Springfield. It crowds out all other past millinery sales, both in magnitude and extra value. Hats which sold at \$7 and \$8 are included in the great offering at the one low price of

### The Trimmings

Wing Trimmed  
Flower Trimmed  
Ribbon Trimmed  
Ornament Trimmed  
Ostrich Trimmed  
Quill Trimmed  
Pom Pom Trimmed  
Fruit Trimmed  
Pheasant Trimmed

\$3.95

### The Colorings

Black—Brown  
Taupe—Navy  
New Blue—Red  
Khaki—Peacock  
Green—Olive  
Rose—Gray  
Gold—Cardinal  
Combinations  
Two-Tone Effects

Open Saturdays Until 9 p. m.

## Springfield Wholesale and Retail Millinery Co.

356 Main Street Beside Besse-Carpenter's, 2d Floor Springfield, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 4, 1918.

NUMBER 1.

## CUTS OUT HALF HOLIDAYS

### And Goes After Illegal Sunday Sales of Merchandise

#### MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION GETS BUSY

#### Complains to License Commission. Stores to Remain Open Every Week Day Afternoon

There will be no weekly half-holidays for the stores of Palmer this summer. That much was decided by the Merchants' Association at its annual meeting Monday evening in the Hotel Burns. This does not bind the merchants as individuals, however, and some of them at least will close one afternoon a week. The meeting was more largely attended than any for a long time, and there was much discussion of various matters.

It took over an hour of oratory to settle the afternoon closing matter. The ball was started rolling by a motion that the stores remain open every day except holidays. In the discussion which followed a wide variety of views on both sides was disclosed, and it was found that some who were enthusiastic over the closing proposition last year were just as firmly opposed to it this. For the closing advocates it was argued that practically every town in this vicinity adopts the rule in summer; that many cities do it and no inconvenience is suffered by the merchants; that the proprietors and clerks need a half a day a week in the hot weather, and that if the plan is adopted people in other towns who come here to trade will soon get accustomed to the day and govern themselves accordingly.

For the open-every-day contingent it was argued that Palmer stands in a different position from the surrounding towns and cities. The former are not on a through route of travel by auto and trolley, as is Palmer, and the department stores of the cities, which close at 5 in the afternoon, have a large outside trade which has completed its shopping at that hour and gone home. There is a large amount of through trolley and auto travel in the summer, and a considerable amount of money is spent in town first and last by it; to have all places of business closed for a half day in the busy season causes frequent disappointment to this class of people and does not serve to advertise the town to advantage. Examples of the working of this were given by different members.

While there was a sentiment that a closing vote would be adopted if a day could be found satisfactory to all, it developed that both Wednesday and Thursday—the two days which were considered—were objectionable to some of the members and that they would on no account close on the particular day which affected their business, and the Association finally went on record as against any attempt to effect a general closing. The majority of the merchants will, probably, arrange to give their clerks a half day each week, each clerk having a regular day, to be mutually agreed upon.

The Association took up also the matter of illegal Sunday sales of merchandise by some of the business places which have a license to remain open on the Lord's Day for the sale of certain articles in their stocks. Members reported that in some instances, where stocks embracing practically every line represented at the meeting are kept, there is no pretense of limiting sales on Sunday to the articles permitted by statute to be sold on that day, but that customers may buy anything they desire. After a discussion of the situation, a resolution calling the attention of the license commissioners to the condition of affairs was unanimously adopted, with a request that they investigate and act accordingly. The Association offered to furnish proof of law violations if the commissioners so desired.

These officers were elected: President, E. B. Taylor; vice president, H. J. Ritchie; secretary, W. J. Pero; treasurer, J. S. Welch.

#### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Eusebe Laliberte, 44, died Monday morning at her home on Main street. She leaves her husband and six children, two sons and four daughters. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church yesterday morning, with burial in St. Paul's cemetery, Warren.

Mrs. Marie Bouthillier, 65, died Monday afternoon of heart disease at her home on Summer street. She was a native of Canada, but had lived in Warren for about twenty-five years. She is survived by her husband, Jacques Bouthillier, and two children, Joseph J. Bouthillier of Worcester and a daughter, Mrs. J. P. Belrose of this town. Funeral services were held from St. Thomas' church this morning; burial was in St. Paul's cemetery, Warren.

## Pack Eggs Soon For Winter

### May be Kept Ten Months. Eggs Will Be Unusually High Next Winter

Eggs are lowest in price and highest in quality during the months of April and May. Thrifty housewives in Hampden county are making plans now to preserve eggs, for use this fall and winter. This plan is especially advocated this spring since there are less than 50 per cent as many laying hens in Hampden county as there were a year ago, and present indications are that only 50 per cent as many chickens will be hatched at this season as were hatched last year. Furthermore, this is the situation all over New England. All these factors would seem to predict a very high price for fresh eggs next winter. Consequently by preserving eggs now a real saving in money will be made and the housewife will have available a very valuable food for her family.

Water-glass solution is one of the best preservative, for eggs, since fresh eggs properly packed in it keep well for 10 months, and can be used in every case in place of fresh eggs. Eggs so preserved are superior in flavor to cold storage eggs, and are very palatable. As eggs are a perishable food and quickly lose their fresh flavor, eggs to be "put down" in water glass should be not more than three to five days old, and should have been kept in a clean cold place. The eggs should be unwashed, but clean, due to good condition in poultry house and care in handling. Washing removes the thin mucilaginous covering of the egg—Nature's preservative coating. Infertile eggs are preferable.

Liquid or sirup-thick water glass (silicate of soda) can be purchased by the quart or gallon at the drug store. This is combined with water in the proportion of one part water glass to nine parts of water. The water should be boiled and cooled before serving. Pack the clean unwashed eggs in a clean water-tight receptacle. An earthen crock or wooden tub is satisfactory (galvanized ware is not recommended.) Pour the water glass and water in the correct proportions over them, having the solution cover the eggs by at least one inch. The receptacle should be kept covered to prevent evaporation of water. The eggs should be stored in a cool place with the temperature not over 60 degrees Fahrenheit and where they will not freeze.

Preservation means prevention of spoiling. An egg spoils because its shell is porous. Water from within evaporates through the shell and as water goes out air comes in, and the egg spoils. Water glass seals the pores of the shell and so preserves the egg.

If an egg that has been preserved in water glass is to be boiled, the larger end must be pricked to allow for escape of steam, so that the shell will not burst. Otherwise, "water glass eggs" may be used in the same way as fresh eggs for all forms of cooking. A little more care may need to be exercised in separating the yolk from the white, as the membrane between these seems more delicate.

Two quarts of water glass combined with 44 gallons of water (boiled and cooled) will cover one case of eggs (30 dozen).

#### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Greene of Mountain road is improving from a several-weeks' illness.

The townspeople gathered to witness the departure of the 16 men from division 7 for Camp Devens last Friday, just before noon. The boys were served a lunch before leaving.

Mrs. Herbert Nash, Miss Esther Calkins and Rev. W. L. Jennings were appointed a special committee at a recent meeting of the E. W. S. C. to make preparations for a May festival to be held in Union church.

Robert P. Trask of Wilbraham Mountain lost his garage by fire Sunday afternoon. It is thought that the fire started from a fire in the swamp some distance away. His automobile was not in the garage at the time, so was not lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Greene of the Boston road entertained the East Wilbraham Social Circle Saturday evening. A lunch was served by the hostess after the musical program was given. The next meeting will be in the form of a May concert in the church.

#### HAMPDEN.

F. E. Keyes has gone to the Springfield Hospital for an operation, following his appearance before the examining board of the draft committee.

E. Norton Davis, who has been one of Hampden's extensive fruit growers, has gone to Monroe, N. Y., to take charge of large fruit orchards on a farm of 800 acres.

## CHINAMAN DIES IN TAXI

### Springfield Laundryman Expires At Railroad Station

#### HAD BEEN TO WARE BANK FOR FUNDS

#### On Way to Hospital in New York. Friend Arrested For Larceny From Body

A Springfield taxicab containing two Chinamen drove up to the passenger station in Palmer about 3.45 Monday afternoon. One of the Chinamen alighted and endeavored to assist the other from the machine, but he was too weak, and died before he could be taken out. Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider was summoned and decided that the man had died from natural causes.

The dead man was Young Loo Ling of Springfield, and his companion gave the name of Chin How of Greenfield, and told the following story, which was later verified: Ling, who had been in poor health for some time was worse Monday and phoned to Greenfield for How to come down and assist him in his laundry. When he arrived Ling was planning to go to Ware and draw money from the savings bank, preparatory to going to a Chinese hospital in New York. How accompanied him, and Ling drew \$500. He planned to take the train for New York at Palmer, but died on arriving there.

How turned over to the police at Palmer a check for \$435, which had been given Ling in Ware. Later it was learned that in addition to the check Ling had been given \$65 in cash which was not on his person when taken in charge by the undertaker. So Chief Crimmins phoned the Springfield police and How was picked up later in the day on a charge of larceny. He was arranged in the District Court Tuesday morning and the case was continued until Saturday, bail being furnished in the sum of \$300.

## Big Forest Fire in Hampden

### House and Barn Destroyed; 1000 Acres Burned Over; Hard Fight

Although Monday was April 1st, there was no fooling in the all-day's fight to get control of a forest fire which swept through the Hampden section on that day, destroying a house and barn in its course.

The fire started near the Stafford line, where a woman is thought to have thrown a pan of hot coals into dry grass. When discovered it had gained such headway that the few available people in that vicinity could do nothing against it and a high wind added to its progress. Men were called from Stafford, Somers and Hampden, who with the help of extinguishers and other implements succeeded in getting control of the flames late in the afternoon. The territory burned over is estimated at about 1000 acres, some of it woodland which was not greatly valued, and grass land, and included a house and barn belonging to Newman Buck. This was unoccupied, being used only in the summer time.

#### WARREN.

##### Caswell—Sikes

A pretty wedding took place Saturday evening in the Caswell home on Quabog street when Miss Esther Caswell became the bride of Alvah Sikes of West Brookfield. Rev. O. I. Darling of the Universalist church performed the ceremony in the presence of only near relatives. After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Sikes will make their home on North Main street, West Brookfield.

The honors of the Senior class of the high school have been awarded as follows: Valedictorian, Miss Mary Daley; salutatorian, Ernest Bell of West Brookfield. Miss Mildred Cutler of West Brookfield was third in rank by a very small fraction.

James White of the Hotel Ramsdell, Moran & Mason of the Maple House, John W. Fountain & Co. of the Quabog House and Jerry Sheehan & Co. of the West Warren Hotel have applied to the selectmen for first-class licenses and also for fourth-class licenses as innholders. Joseph G. Hastings and Edmund Chapdelaine have applied for druggists' licenses.

The statement of the Warren Savings Bank, issued yesterday, shows deposits of \$764,527, a guaranty fund of \$88,896, and undivided profits of \$55,752. A dividend at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent was declared, payable April 15th. This is a raise from 4 per cent, and was made possible by the unusually good showing made by the bank during the past year. The treasurer is Rexford R. Paine, who came to the bank a little over a year ago from the Palmer Savings Bank.

## FARE OF 2 CENTS A MILE

### Street Railway Company Gets Permission to Raise

#### FROM PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION

#### Company's Plan For Palmer Turned Down. No One Knows What the New Rates Are

The Public Service Commission has authorized an increase in fares on the Springfield Street Railway system, as petitioned for recently, but what they will be in Palmer no one knows. That remains for the company to arrange and for the commission to pass upon later. One thing is certain, the street railway company is turned down flat in its endeavor to make Palmer patrons of the road pay a six-cent fare every few rods, as contemplated in their original proposition.

Briefly, the order of the commission permits the establishment of a 5-cent fare zone in the city of Springfield substantially as proposed by the company, also an outer city zone, with an additional 5-cent fare in this. Referring to the matter of Palmer fares, the commission establishes a flat rate of two cents a mile, with a minimum fare of six cents, and says: "In the Palmer division there are now 22 overlapping zones, varying from 7.42 miles in length to 1.70 miles and averaging 5.09 miles, in each of which the fare is five cents. The company now proposes to eliminate all overlaps and introduce two new limits in Palmer, so that there would be 18 separate zones, varying from 6.54 to 1.70 miles and averaging 3.82 miles in length, in each of which the fare would be six cents."

Just what this means no one seems to know definitely. The street railway company has given no intimation of what the zone limits are. It is estimated however that the fare between Palmer and Springfield will be 26 cents, instead of the present 15. It will probably cost Brimfield residents 42 cents to get to Springfield, and from East Brimfield 42 cents. From North Wilbraham the probable fare is 18 cents. It will cost Thorndike residents 34 cents to get to the city, and Ware residents 44 cents. These are estimates however, and it may be possible to reduce the amounts somewhat by the use of tickets, which it is recommended that the company issue at reduced rates if bought in certain quantities.

If this rate is correct, the street railway is due to lose a lot of patrons and the Boston and Albany railroad is in a fair way to secure a bunch of travel which it does not now enjoy. For the steam road fare to Springfield is only 33.8 cents if tickets are bought in lots of ten, and the time between points is only about 25 minutes, against a running time of 60 minutes on the electric and an absolute certainty of longer time for the late afternoon trips.

The company has now to prepare its schedules, with zone limits, etc., and submit it to the Public Service Commission for approval before it can be put in operation. This will give an opportunity for protest on the part of the outside towns if they consider the rates unfair.

#### Fr. O'Shea and Fr. McCrea

Ye might search the world's ends,  
But ye'd find no such friends  
As Fr. O'Shea an' Fr. McCrea.  
Very caustic in wit  
Was Fr. O'Shea,  
But as droll every bit  
Was Fr. McCrea:  
An' O' such a volley o' fun they were pokin'  
The wan at the other, as good as a play,  
Wid their ready replies an' their innocent  
"Jokin'!"  
When Fr. O'Shea met Fr. McCrea.

Now, upon a March Sunday it came for to pass  
Good Fr. McCrea  
Preached a very fine sermon an' then, after  
mass  
Met Fr. O'Shea.  
"T' was a very appropriate sermon for Lent  
Ye delivered this mornin'."  
For the season o' fastin' 't was very well  
meant—  
I could find no meat in it!"  
Said Fr. O'Shea.

Then, quick as the laughter that gleamed in  
his eye,  
Good Fr. McCrea  
Raised a finger o' protest an' made his reply  
To Fr. O'Shea:  
"Faith, I'll have to be workin' a miracle next  
To comply wid your wishes.  
Dare you ask me for meat, my dear sir, when  
the text  
Was the loaves an' the fishes?"  
Said Fr. McCrea.

Very caustic in wit  
Was Fr. O'Shea,  
But as droll every bit  
Was Fr. McCrea:  
Though ye'd search the world's ends  
Ye would find no such friends  
As Fr. O'Shea an' Fr. McCrea.  
—Tom Daly in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

## Division 9 Men to Ayer

### Left Ware Last Friday. More Men Examined Last Sunday

Seventeen men of division 9 went to Ayer last Friday, taking the train at Ware. They were Arthur Levene, William A. Clark, Joseph Przewosnik and George E. Callahan of Palmer; H. A. LeBeau of Three Rivers; Joseph Lusty of Bondsville; Herbert Anderson, Eugene L. Duffy and John F. Prendiville of Monson; Frank Larose and Austin J. Culliton of Warren; Felix Allard of Sturbridge; John J. Dugan, Francis R. Gleason, Andrew Briere, William A. Fearigo and Robert M. Emerson of Ware.

The following class 1-A men were summoned to Ware Sunday for physical examination: Edward W. Brantford and John F. Edmunds of Palmer; Leopold Levaller and Clarence W. Lupien of Three Rivers; Alfred D. Norcross of Monson; Paul E. Winnewisser of Brimfield; John F. Sheehan, Robert B. Nichols and Ernest L. Lambson of Warren; Milo E. Dodge and George W. Supernault of Sturbridge; William E. Eldredge and William J. O'Connell of Ware; Joseph Moynah of East Brookfield.

#### WARE.

##### Death of David Emerson

David Emerson, 33, son of George Emerson of South street, died Tuesday evening of anemia, following a six-months' illness at the home of his father. Mr. Emerson was born in Ware and had lived here until about 10 years ago, when he went to Springfield, where for the past four years he has been a mail carrier in the Springfield post office. He was a member of the National Association of Letter Carriers and of the Ware lodge of Odd Fellows. Besides his father he leaves a sister, Miss Elizabeth Emerson of Ware, and three brothers, Thomas W. and George M. of this town and Robert M. of Camp Devens. The funeral will be held from the home to-morrow afternoon; burial will be in Aspen Grove cemetery.

The body of Edward Parker, formerly of Gilbertville, but who died in Worcester, was brought to Ware Sunday afternoon for burial in Aspen Grove cemetery.

The police have been notified of the breaking of the windows in a barn owned by Dr. W. W. Miner and also in a barn in the rear of Game Warden Shea's home Monday afternoon by four boys.

The Red Cross has been presented with \$18 from the pupils of the eighth grade on South street, Miss Clara Conedy teacher, which they made from the sale of old rubbers and bottles collected in a house to house canvass.

Miss Mildred Brunhamer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brunhamer of Bank street, and Charles Benway of Gilbertville, Conn., were married Tuesday in Mount Carmel church by Rev. J. T. Sheehan. Miss Mary Brunnell and R. E. Tetreault attended the couple.

Public opinion is that T. C. Gleason, who has held the office of chief of the fire department for 38 years, will be re-elected to the office at the annual meeting of the fire district soon to be held and that he will be given an opportunity to complete a service of 40 years at least in that capacity.

The body of Mrs. Abraham Lafave of Brockton, formerly of this town, was brought here for burial in Mount Carmel cemetery Monday afternoon. She leaves four brothers, Joseph, Moise and Philip Deslauriers of Ware, and Mederic of El Paso, Texas; also three sisters, Mrs. Albert Smith of Springfield, Miss Lea Thibault of Brockton and Mrs. Joseph Hugron of Canada.

A fire on the farm of J. B. Lablanc on the Hardwick road burned over about 40 acres of grass and woodland Tuesday afternoon, causing a damage of about \$200. It was extinguished by Fire Warden Dupre and a gang of men. A fire in Greenville Park which was set by sparks from a passing engine was extinguished without much damage after burning several acres of grass and sprout land.

The selectmen have received applications for both first- and fourth-class licenses from H. Magee & Co. of the Mansion House, David Rohan & Co. of the Storrs House, Rohan & Houlihan of the Hampshire House and N. Malbouef & Co. of the Commercial Hotel; fourth-class licenses from Deady & Choiniere and Dubois & Haley; first-class from E. L. and Mary Gravel of Parker street and Smith & Smith of Main street.

The fire hydrant at the corner of Main and Thorndike streets was repaired and put in commission again last Friday. It was found that the branch pipe leading from the main had frozen solid and burst for a space of about eight feet.

## WATER SUPPLY QUESTION

### To be Taken Up at Fire District Meeting Next Tuesday

#### VERY MUCH INTEREST IN THE MATTER

#### Might Deal With Water Company if Reasonable Price Can be Secured From It

The annual meeting of Fire District No. 1—embracing the village of Palmer—will be held next Tuesday evening at 7.30 in Holbrook Hall.

There are several articles of interest in the warrant other than those necessary for the conduct of the district's business. One new fire alarm box is desired, at a cost of \$150 for box and installation. It is the district's turn to buy hose this year, and \$500 will be needed. Two additional fire hydrants are asked for, one on George street near the residence of William E. Taylor, and one on the Springfield road near the new boarding house of the Wright Wire Company. These the water company, by the terms of its contract with the district, is obliged to install if the district so votes and pays the rental therefore. There is also an article tending toward the separation of the fire alarm systems of the two districts.

Those which will attract the most attention however are three pertaining to the matter of the fire district owning its own water supply, both for fire protection and domestic purposes. They are: To see if the district will take any action acquiring a water supply; to see if the district will vote to purchase the property of the Palmer Water Company; to see if the district will petition the General Court for permission to issue bonds for the purpose of supplying itself with water for the extinguishment of fires and for domestic and other purposes.

From present indications there will be much interest in the proposition. The experiences of the past few months have aroused many of the property owners to a realization of the dangers of the situation as it materialized during the winter, and is extremely liable to occur again. Only by the narrowest margin was enough water maintained to furnish a domestic supply even; a large fire might have raged without sufficient water to fight it. It is this condition that the property owners wish to eliminate. They realize that the supply of water is little enough at best for the legitimate demands of the district, but they believe that with judicious management it can be made ample to protect both health and property until such time as an additional quantity can be obtained.

There will be much opposition however to any suggestion of acquiring the property of the Palmer Water Company. The system was installed about 35 years ago, and the mains were of cement pipe. Some of them have been replaced with iron, but a large number of the former are still in use. These, it is claimed, have not improved with age, and are liable to give out at any time. Replacing them with iron at the present prices will be an expensive proposition. Many of them are too small for present necessities. There are numerous other defects in the system which make those who are versed in such matters averse to taking over the property at any price which it is assumed the water company will make if it will name a figure at which it will sell. There is a feeling however that the company is entitled to a fair price for its works, and there would be a disposition to seriously entertain such a figure.

It has been a popular belief that the district cannot acquire a water system of its own without first in some way becoming the possessor of that of the Palmer Water Company. Such is not the case however. There are several ways in which this can be accomplished. But it is believed that the majority would prefer to deal with the water company—at a reasonable price.

While the matter is sure to come up and sure to be productive of some pretty certain expressions of opinion, there is little that can be done at the meeting other than to get the views of the property owners, and then appoint a committee of investigation, to report later.

#### WILBRAHAM.

A Welfare Committee has been appointed to keep in touch with the Wilbraham soldiers in the service. Through this committee the boys will be supplied with comfort kits.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Trask entertained the fair committee and their wives last Thursday evening. Rev. H. F. Legg was presented with a magazine rack.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Death of Joseph L. Stanton

Joseph L. Stanton, 75, died at his home in Brimfield Saturday morning after a short illness with pneumonia. In his death Brimfield loses a highly respected citizen and one of active usefulness as a carpenter, as well as farmer, until gradually decreasing strength compelled his withdrawing recently from work outside his home. Joseph Lyman Stanton was the son of Reuben and Sabra Stanton of Willington, Conn., where he was born April 18, 1843. His early life was passed in Willington, where he learned the trade of carpenter. He was married April 17, 1864, to Miss Mary Hamilton of Stafford Springs, the ceremony being performed in the Congregational church of that village by Rev. A. W. Ide. Mr. and Mrs. Stanton lived for some years in Stafford Springs, and then moved to Willington. In June, 1892, Mr. Stanton bought the farm on Haynes Hill in Brimfield, where the remainder of his life was passed. Mr. Stanton united with the Methodist church in Stafford as a young man, and later removed his relationship to the Methodist church in Wales, the nearest church of that denomination to his Brimfield home. In the latter part of his life he attended the Congregational church in Brimfield. Mr. Stanton is survived by his widow and a sister, Mrs. John Burnham of East Hartford, Conn. He leaves seven children—Miss Stella S., Oscar L., Louis J. and Edgar R. of Brimfield, Alvin H. of Monson, Mrs. Lewis Bradway of East Leverett and Mrs. Lewis Johnson of Sunderland. He leaves also four grandchildren. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at the home, Rev. William A. Estabrook officiating; burial was in Brimfield cemetery, and the bearers were the four sons.

### New Red Cross Work Plan

At the regular meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary the vice chairman, Mrs. Streeter, reported that, beginning with the first meeting in April a new plan of work would be carried on in accordance with instructions from the headquarters of the Hampden county chapter. The auxiliary will follow directions from headquarters regarding the kind of work to be done and the amount to be accomplished each month, the amount estimated being based on what has been accomplished in previous months. Some of the articles will be sent out ready for sewing. The work will be apportioned to include the East Brimfield and Wales circles, which belong to the Brimfield auxiliary. The new plan is expected to be productive of better results because of its organization and the meeting of immediate needs. A letter was read from Lieut. James Hynes of the 312th infantry at Camp Dix, who was a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1908, attending the school from Wales.

### Grange Given Service Flag

A service flag was presented Brimfield Grange at its regular meeting Tuesday evening by the Ladies' Auxiliary through its president, Mrs. Winnewisser. It bears seven stars, for Stanley Hicks, George Hitchcock, Maurice Hynes of Wales, Frank Lombard, Harry Norcross, Russell Skinner and Charles Streeter. At the Grange meeting five received the first and second degrees, conferred by the men's degree team. They were Mrs. Orlo Parker, Mrs. James Hersey—a teacher in the Hitchcock Free Academy, Byron Russell, Leon Stanley and Gerim Penarity. Two from Palmer—Stanley and Walcott Moore—took the degrees for admission to Palmer Grange. The Grange was inspected by Deputy Montville Crafts of Whately.

### Stubborn Forest Fire

A forest fire Monday afternoon which threatened great destruction of property on land belonging to John B. Logan and others on the Fiskdale road was subdued by prompt and efficient action on the part of the forest fire warden and citizens and pupils of the Hitchcock Free Academy; 25 acres or more were burned over. The selectmen were holding their monthly meeting at the town house, but all responded to the summons for help in extinguishing the fire, Clarence Brown using his automobile to good purpose in carrying men and extinguishers.

Mrs. R. V. Sawin is visiting friends in Connecticut.

Mrs. Jennie Osborne of Agawam is visiting her cousin, Mrs. H. N. Griggs. Miss Inez Elder has returned to her school in East Longmeadow after the week's vacation.

Miss Rosetta Estabrook, a student at Northfield Seminary, spent the week-end recess at her home in Brimfield.

Miss Ethel Spooner, a student in the domestic science department of Simmons College, has returned to her studies after a week's vacation at home.

Robert E. Peek, who is in the aviation department at South San Antonio, Texas, has been transferred to the Headquarters Casual Detachment, Kelly Field 1, Line 7.

Mrs. Streeter and Robert Streeter are spending several days visiting relatives in Shelburne Falls and Heath. Mr. Streeter, who teaches in Framingham high school, has a vacation of a week.

### Academy Boys in the Service

Following is a list of the boys who have attended the Hitchcock Free Academy who are in the service of Uncle Sam, whose location can be ascertained:

Corp. Ralph H. Bazinet,  
10th Co., 132d Depot Brigade,  
Camp Upton, Yaphank, L. I.

Priv. Clinton E. Brown,  
4th Regt. Pioneer Infantry,  
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Priv. Charles F. Clark,  
320th Field Artillery,  
Batteries F,  
Camp Gordon, Ga.

Priv. John G. Curly,  
Co. K, 327th Infantry,  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Priv. Ralph L. Douthy,  
U. S. S. Astoria,  
Care of Postmaster,  
Fortress Monroe, Va.

Priv. Gilbert N. Favreau,  
35th Aero Con. Squadron S. C.,  
Am. Ex. Forces, New York

Priv. John F. Flynn,  
Armed Guard, Crew 69,  
Barracks 282,  
Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Priv. John Fox,  
25th Co., 7th Battalion,  
Depot Brigade,  
Am. Ex. Forces, N. Y.

Priv. Harold N. Gordon,  
U. S. S. Astoria,  
Care of Postmaster, N. Y.

Sergt. M. Edward Haler,  
14th Regt. Armory,  
Med. Corps, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Priv. Albert R. Hastings,  
10th Co., 3d Bn.,  
Depot Brigade,  
Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Priv. Stanley C. Hicks,  
Co. D, 307th Eng. Reg't,  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Priv. George K. Hitchcock,  
Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

M. O. T. C.

Lieut. James M. Hynes,  
312th Infantry, Camp Dix, N. J.

Priv. Earl M. Jarratt,  
U. S. Naval Air Station,  
Chatham, Mass.

Priv. Herbert G. Stanger,  
Battery D, 309 F. A. (Heavy),  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Priv. Charles M. Streeter,  
Battery B, 102d F. A.,  
Am. Ex. Forces, New York

Priv. Selah R. Walbridge,  
Co. K, 327th Infantry,  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Priv. Harlow K. Jones,  
Machine Gun Co.,  
104th Inf., 23th Div.,  
American Ex. Forces, New York

Musician Harland J. King,  
30th F. A. Band, Sec. C,  
Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas

Priv. Frank E. Knight,  
U. S. A. Naval Base,  
Rockland, Me.

Priv. Fenton P. Lawlor,  
368th Squadron,  
Line 95, Kelley Field 3,  
San Antonio, Texas

Priv. Frank A. Lombard,  
Remount Depot, Ayer, Mass.

Sergt. Mark C. Newton,  
Quartermaster's Barracks,  
Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont

Sergt. Roscoe W. Nichols,  
U. S. A. Gen. Hospital,  
Columbia War Hospital No. 1,  
New York

Sergt. Gardner C. Norcross,  
28th Co., 7th Bn.,  
Depot Brigade,  
Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Corp. Harry C. Norcross,  
28th Co., 7th Bn.,  
Depot Brigade,  
Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Priv. Robert C. Plimpton,  
28th Co., 7th Bn.,  
Depot Brigade,  
Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Priv. Raymond Plimpton,  
28th Co., 7th Bn.,  
Depot Brigade,  
Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Corp. Edward E. Rood,  
Battery E, 320th F. A.,  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Private Walter R. Rourke,  
U. S. S. Cigarette,  
Charlestown Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

Charles Saltzman,  
(By way of Canada).

Corp. Russell G. Skinner,  
Co. D, 328th Infantry,  
Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Miss Emma Brown and her friend, Miss Richmond, who are taking a post-graduate course in the department of public health nursing at Teachers' College, Columbia University, were guests over the week-end at the home of Edward Brown.

Louis J. Stanton of Brimfield and Miss Grace A. Bradway of Union, Conn., were married by Rev. William Estabrook at the parsonage Friday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Stanton will live this summer on Haynes Hill in the house belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Johnson of Sunderland.

Easter Sunday in the church was observed in the morning with special music by the choir and a special sermon by the pastor. In the evening a children's concert by the Sunday school, in charge of Mrs. F. Edgar Brown, was enjoyed. Remarks were made by Rev. W. A. Estabrook, following the concert.

Thomas Killian and Maurice St. Clair, Seniors in the Hitchcock Free Academy, who are students in the agricultural department, are spending this week in Westford, Conn., engaged in orchard renovation for G. E. Buck of Palmer.

Miss Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League visited a group of the Girls' Home Economics Club Tuesday for the preliminary judging in bread making. Those who elected bread making as a major branch are Kathryn Brown, Alice Davis, Marian Madison, Nellie Phillips, Sadie Sibley and Laura Wetherell. Two girls attained a score of 98.

## Irish Eyes

By HILDA MORRIS

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When Bob Ellison was very young he had an Irish nurse. She was a pretty colleen, that nursemaid, her big blue Irish eyes fringed with lashes as black as the glossy braids of hair. Little Bob idolized his Maggie, and years afterwards, when she was but a memory, the sight of blue eyes rimmed with black would recall her dancing feet, her merry voice, her tales of goblins and the "wee folk." He never hoped to see Maggie again, of course, but he did hope, in some vague, subconscious way, to meet eyes like hers, in a face like hers, sometime, somewhere. All of us cherish ideals whether we know it or not, and most of them have curious foundations. No one could have been more surprised than Bob Ellison at the suggestion that the ideal of the girl he wished to marry was patterned after the bewitching Maggie of his nursery days. Nevertheless, it was so.

Bob went through school and college with none of the love entanglements from which his fellows suffered. There were girls, of course, some of them very nice girls with whom he liked to dance and swim and occasionally flirt, but—none of them looked like Maggie. The Irish ones were red-haired, or their eyes were brown, or they had too many freckles. It was not until Bob was twenty-six years old and a decided "catch" that he saw a girl with Irish eyes and blue-black hair, a girl whom even Maggie might have envied.

It was at a dance that he met her, a debutante affair to which his mother had bade him go with particular injunctions to meet Miss Wayne, "the Miss Wayne of Boston." Bob's mother was not unaware of the fact that her son was clever enough and handsome enough to marry whom he would, and she liked to fancy an alliance with some old aristocratic family. After Bob had gone to the dance, his mother sat at home, picturing to herself a daughter-in-law, tall, distinguished, a little aloof and awe-inspiring.

As for Bob, however, he shook off his mother's injunctions as soon as he had left the house. Miss Wayne of Boston, indeed! He knew all about those Boston girls; he had had them for teachers. They were mostly thin and wore spectacles and liked to talk about the English essayists. He had no intention of seeking an acquaintance with Miss Wayne.

And as soon as he reached the ballroom he saw the girl with the Irish eyes. She wore blue, a misty floating blue that matched the blue of her eyes, and her sleek hair was black as the twinkling slippers on her trim little feet. Some one called her "Maggie-Rose," Maggie-Rose, of all lulling Irish names! Some one introduced her to Bob and they danced off together. Maggie-Rose Flynn! He did not care who she was or where she came from, except that she seemed to have come from his land of dreams, his shrine of ideals. She danced divinely, and when she spoke her voice was divine, too, a merry musical voice such as only Irish maids may have. She was his Maggie to the life, only far more lovely. But of this Bob was entirely unaware. He had forgotten Maggie; it was only her essence that survived to weave the fabric of his heart's ideal.

Maggie-Rose seemed to like him, too. They danced together a great deal that evening, they had supper together, they sat for a dreamy half-hour in the conservatory. She talked a good deal, but Bob was not really conscious of much that she said; it was the sound of her voice that enchanted him, the curve of her red lips when she smiled, the blue of her eyes. If she told him anything about herself he was not aware of it, she remained to him a mysterious fulfillment of a long-cherished dream, a bewitching embodiment of all that was most charming in women.

Later some one else claimed her for a dance, and Bob watched her from the shelter of a doorway until some one reminded him that he ought to be dancing with another girl. Reluctantly he turned away his eyes from the graceful form of Maggie-Rose, and the girl with whom he danced found him very silent and stupid and a very bad dancer; in fact, she said that he never would look where he was going, but insisted on gazing over the heads of people as if he were looking for some one, which seemed to her very rude.

Afterwards he tried to find Maggie-Rose, but she had vanished. No graceful shape in floating blue appeared on the ballroom floor, that is, no shape that was graceful according to Bob's idea. Maggie-Rose had apparently disappeared as completely as if at the stroke of 12, her fairy godmother had changed her into another form.

"What's become of that Miss Flynn, the one in blue?" Bob asked several of his friends, but no one seemed to know. He hung about the place until almost the last guest had departed, but there was no further sign of Maggie-Rose. Stranger still, no one seemed to have even heard the name.

"Flynn?" they would ask. "Why no, I don't remember meeting any Miss Flynn."

Bob forebore to ask his busy hostess—a close friend of his mother's. He could do so later if he had to, but he resolved in the meantime to conduct

his own search for Maggie-Rose Flynn.

After Bob reached home that night he looked up all the Flynn's in the directory and marked the ones he thought most likely to be related in some manner to Maggie-Rose. Next day he tried calling them up from a public telephone booth, in each case asking casually for Maggie-Rose, and in each case being misunderstood, maligned and disappointed. By mid-afternoon he had ascertained that she did not belong to any of the Flynn's listed in the directory of his native city. Perhaps she lived with an aunt, or perhaps—horrible thought, she had left town, gone back to some faraway place which she honored by her residence. There seemed but one thing to do—go back to his hostess of the night before and ask for full particulars regarding Miss Maggie-Rose Flynn, divulging, if need be, his reason for wishing to know.

Mrs. Banning herself was not at home that afternoon, but the debutante daughter was; peals of laughter from the library told that she was entertaining some young people at tea. Perhaps she could tell him about Maggie-Rose. Perhaps—

But as he entered the door the first person Bob saw was Maggie-Rose herself, sitting by the fire, her blue eyes blue as the shimmery frock she wore, her smile more bewitching than ever. "Why, Mr. Ellison," exclaimed little Miss Banning, much flattered by this visit. "Do come in and have some tea with us. I suppose you met Miss Wayne last night, didn't you? Maggie-Rose has been telling me about some nice man who took her out to supper and from her description I couldn't think who it could possibly be but you. Now was it?"

"It was," confessed Bob, "only I didn't know—Maggie-Rose—was Miss Wayne."

"And I didn't catch your name, either," confessed Miss Wayne. "Wasn't it stupid? I thought all the time that your name was Murphy because you look like a boy I used to know, years ago, whose name was Timmy Murphy. He had brown eyes and a nose like yours."

"Good gracious, Maggie-Rose," broke in Miss Banning, "Mr. Ellison isn't Irish!"

"Well, I am," declared Miss Wayne, making a charming move, "that is one of my grandmothers was. For the rest I'm plain American but I'm glad of a little Irish to balance the Puritan part."

"So am I," declared Bob Ellison devoutly. "I was wondering, Miss—Maggie-Rose, whether you wouldn't like to take a walk in the park this afternoon, or some time—"

At dinner that evening Mrs. Ellison, who had permitted herself to indulge in dreams of daughters-in-law for several hours during the day, asked her son what was, to her, a burning question.

"Did you meet Miss Wayne last night, the one from Boston?"

Her son looked slightly confused, as though roused suddenly from dreams of his own.

"Eh? Oh, Maggie-Rose? Yes, I met her last night. I meant to tell you—"

"Maggie-Rose! I mean did you meet Miss Margaret Roseborough Wayne, the Miss Wayne of Boston?"

"I met her," he nodded. "Her name's Maggie-Rose, and she's the sweetest girl in all the world, and we're going to be married. I was just trying to tell you, mother."

### Cinemas in Strange Places.

In Moravia, the capital of the negro republic of Liberia, there is a cinema in the house of representatives. The pictures are shown on two evenings a week, and they are invariably attended by the president, whose presidential chair is set aside for him as a free seat.

The "picture" craze has reached the Arctic regions, for at Haparanza, a little township in the extreme north of Sweden, and just on the Arctic circle, there is a handsome little cinema, patronized by Laplanders. It is frequently snowed up and unable to open.

The South Sea Islands, another inaccessible part of the globe, have likewise succumbed to the lure of the "movies." In the island of Tahiti there are no fewer than three cinemas. The South Sea Islander will sell his shirt or his girdle for the price of a ticket for the "pictures."

### Glass Blowing an Ancient Art.

The art of glass blowing is also very ancient and had an existence probably 4,000 years before Christ. The art of blowing is plainly depicted upon the tumuli of Mastaba of Tib at Memphis, and these tombs were built more than 5,000 years ago. In the picture upon them the blower with tube in mouth, just the same as the present day, is seen squatting before his furnace, and from the detail and perfection of knowledge of the art evidenced in the ancient pictures it is readily seen that glass blowing was no new thing with the people of that time and region. The glass blower of that day made vases, beads, ornaments and bottles.

### Didn't Need Sympathy.

"Look at the gray-haired office 'boy.' Isn't he a pathetic sight?"

"Oh, don't waste your sympathy on that old fellow. He's well satisfied with life."

"How do you know he is?"

"I was talking to him the other day. In a burst of confidence he piped: 'By cracky, I'm sixty years old, and this is the best payin' job I ever had in my life.'—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Habitual Tendency.

"This show was written for the tired business man," remarked the manager. "The production cost a fortune."

"That's the one thing," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "that bothered me. I'm a tired business man myself, and I got so busy figuring how you are going to pay interest on your investment that I couldn't keep my mind on the performance."

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## TOWN OF PALMER. ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 41 of Part I of Chapter 40A, Acts of 1909, as amended by Sec. 5, Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons, firms and corporations, domestic or foreign, subject to taxation in the town of Palmer, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the assessors of said town on or before the 15th day of May next in case of residents, true lists of all their polls and estates, both real and personal (not exempt by law from taxation), of which they were possessed on the first day of April in the current year, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, true lists of all their estate, both real and personal (not exempt by law from taxation), of which they were possessed on the first day of April in the current year, which lists must be verified by oath as required by Sec. 45 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 294 of the General Acts of 1916.

Under the provisions of Section 42 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 515, Acts of 1909, the above-mentioned lists must be in form prescribed by the Tax Commissioner of the Commonwealth. These blank forms may be had at the Assessors' office, or will be mailed to any address upon application.

Section 45 of Part I of Chapter 40A, Acts of 1909

A mortgagor or mortgagee of real estate may bring into the assessors of the city or town in which it lies, within the time prescribed by the notice under section forty-one, a statement under oath of the amount secured thereon or on each separate parcel thereof, with the name and residence of every holder of an interest therein as mortgagor or mortgagee. If such property is situated in two or more places, or if a recorded mortgage includes two or more estates or parts of an estate as security for one sum, such statement shall include an estimate of the interest of the mortgage in each estate or part of an estate. The assessors shall, from such statement, or otherwise, ascertain the proportionate interests of the mortgagor or mortgagee, respectively, in said estates, and shall assess the same accordingly. If, in any year, such statement is not brought in, the tax for that year on such real estate shall not be invalid merely for the reason that the interest of the mortgagee therein has not been assessed to him.

In accordance with Section 41 aforesaid, as amended by Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons and corporations are hereby required to bring in to the assessors, on or before the fifteenth day of May next, true lists of all real and personal estate held by them, respectively, for literary, temperance, benevolent, charitable, or scientific purposes on the first day of April, in the current year, together with statements of the amounts of all receipts and expenditures for said purposes during the year next preceding said first day of April; such lists and statements to be in accordance with blanks furnished by the Tax Commissioner.

ROY E. CUMMINGS, Assessors of Palmer.  
CHARLES E. FULLER, do.  
WILLARD C. HUTCHCOCK, do.  
April 1, 1918.

The Assessors will be in their office in the Hibernia building every Friday evening from 7 to 8:30 to receive lists.

## The Review of Odds and Ends

By VINCENT G. PERRY

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

As he jerked the copy from his typewriter, Grandon Houston jumped to his feet with an exclamation of relief. He had finished his "Weekly Review of New Books" and it was ready for the composing room. Never before had the work seemed so tedious as it had that week. The reading had all been heavy and even a reviewer of books gets tired of heavy reading sometimes. But the books were valuable ones and he gathered them up to place them in his bookcase. What a lot of books he had there and not one of them had cost him a cent—in fact, he drew a salary for reading them. As he put the last book in place among the others he looked at the title and gave a gasp of annoyance. Somehow that was one he had overlooked and it was necessary to write a review of it before the day's work was completed.

"Oh, I can slip it in among the reviews next week!" he exclaimed, as he opened the cover to take a peep inside, but the first thing that faced him was a note from the editor, pinned to the title page, requesting a review for that week. He took out his watch as he sat down at his desk again—it just lacked thirty minutes of the time he had arranged to meet Marguerite. Could he review the book in thirty minutes? He looked it over and decided that he could.

To begin with, the title, "Odds and Ends," did not impress him very much. The author, Winifred Shelton, was unknown to him—it was her first book, no doubt, but that didn't soften his heart. The publishers were well known, but they had published failures before. He skimmed over the pages, drinking in snatches of the plot as he went. He had passed his decision before he was half through, but there was nothing for it but to read to the end. As he closed the book he looked at his watch. Twenty-five minutes of the time had passed and it would take him the other five to write the review. If he hurried perhaps he could do it in less time than that he thought, as he pushed some paper into his machine. Adverse criticisms always took less time to write than favorable ones—and more could be said in a few words of sarcasm than in many of praise. He did not write enough about "Odds and Ends" to make it necessary to re-read his copy, so when he finished he put it with the rest of the reviews and sent it down to the composing room. The thought that what he had written would bring pain to the new writer did enter his head, but he laughed it aside. If she had talent a little discouragement would merely stimulate it, and if she hadn't then she would get discouragement sooner or later anyway, he reasoned.

After climbing up three flights of stairs, hurrying to arrive as near the appointed time as possible, Brandon panted his way into the reportorial room of the Daily Star. Thank goodness, Marguerite had waited for him! One look at her, though, told him his hurry had been unnecessary. She was busily typing and there was a stack of notes before her that looked like an all-night's job.

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to wait," she explained as her fingers moved like lightning. "I've just got back from a vacation. If I leave my story to write until the morning I'll have to neglect my page and I wouldn't do that for anything. If the convention had closed an hour sooner I would have been able to get this in for the morning, but it will have to go over now."

Without a word of complaint Brandon sat down and watched her admiringly. He knew what it was to work overtime himself.

"There, I'm through!" Marguerite rose with a triumphant smile and gathered up her copy. "I've written three times as much as I should have, but the convention is worth it."

"It is too late to go any place now," Brandon smiled good-naturedly.

"We'll go home then and I'll make a little supper for us. I made some muffins this morning and I have some fresh ground coffee. You know the kind of coffee I can make."

"Don't say another word. I'll cave in with hunger before we get there if you do," he warned.

"You'll probably die of indigestion when we do get there," she laughed, as she took her coat and turban from her locker and prepared to leave.

It was a cozy little supper they sat down to that night in her cheery room and they both were hungry enough to do it justice.

"Won't it be lovely when we can have a supper together every night?" Brandon ventured as he devoured the last muffin.

"Yes, when we do," she answered, vaguely.

"Why do you talk as if it were so far away?" he asked, without his usual smile.

"Isn't it?"

"I hope not. It is useless for us to wait any longer. I can more than afford to keep a wife and I hate to see you plugging away at the Star."

"But I love my work," she answered.

"Wouldn't you be satisfied with being a great writer's wife?" he asked in a jocular way.

"Yes; if the great writer would admit that his wife could write, too."

"But I do admit it."

"Because you know it is my work,

but deep down in your heart I don't believe you think I have any ability at all."

"That is unfair. That is just a little notion you have got into your head. I think your writing is fine. You have never given me a chance to tell you what I really think about it."

"Perhaps I will some day soon," she answered with a shade of mystery in her tone, but she changed the subject so quickly he did not notice it.

When Brandon was taking off his coat before retiring, later on in the night, a piece of paper fluttered to the floor. He must have gathered it up with his coat when he took it from the chair in Marguerite's room, he decided as he stooped to pick it up.

It was a letter to Marguerite, and when his eyes lit upon one sentence he could not refrain from reading the whole thing.

It was from a publishing house, one of the best-known ones, and it concerned a book they had published for her. "Odds and Ends" is one of the best books we have published this season and we think you were unwise not to have it appear under your real name," was the sentence that caused him to gasp. He finished the letter, then dropped it with a groan. The paper had gone to press a half hour before and his review on "Odds and Ends" would be waiting on Marguerite's desk the next morning.

He didn't get much sleep that night. He couldn't remember just what he had put in that review, but he knew it was terrible. He presented a haggard appearance at the office next morning, and it was with shaking fingers that he opened the paper to read his column. He scanned the page in vain. The review on "Odds and Ends" had been left out!

"You nearly made an awful mess of things last night, Houston."

Brandon turned to face the editor.

"How?" he asked.

"Why, your review of 'Odds and Ends.' That story was by a local girl—in the city and I'm trying to engage her for our woman's page. Lucky for me I happened to pick up your copy in the composing room last night."

"I should say it was!" Brandon grabbed the editor's hand. "Why, man, you've saved my life! I'm engaged to be married to the writer of that book and I would have lost her sure if that review had got in."

"She'll be great for our woman's page!"

"She'll never write a word for it," Brandon laughed as he rummaged among his books for "Odds and Ends."

"After she reads the review I am going to write on this book, she'll become Mrs. Brandon Houston or I'll miss my guess."

## A Little Girl's Pride.

When I was a youngster I was anxious to wear glasses and insisted that my eyes were weak. My mother took me to an oculist, writes Mrs. G. M.D., in the Chicago Herald, and I noticed after he had tested my eyes he and my mother had a consultation. I went home with the glasses, with the instruction I was to wear them to school the next day for the first time. I obeyed the instructions. On the way to school I met several of my chums who, of course, remarked about the new addition. I was quite proud of them and said:

"Oh, yes, I can see so much better now."

Giggles went around the class and finally the teacher came to see what the trouble was. Then she too laughed. She asked me why I had to have such thick, heavy glasses. Taking them off I discovered only the frames and no glass in them at all!

The explanation was that I didn't need glasses and mother had leagued herself with the oculist to cure me of the foolish desire.

## How They Do It.

"What chances actors take!" you may exclaim when you see a motion picture showing a man and a lion, with a none too pleasant expression, in a hollow log together, each apparently unaware of the presence of the other. It seems a pity to spoil the effect of such a good thriller by telling the truth about the filming. The lion alone was taken during one exposure of the film.

When he had bowed himself out of the log and back into his cage the man was allowed to take the center of the screen, or rather of the log, and was photographed in proper relation to the lion, on the second exposure of the same film. But on the screen, of course, they both appear in the log at the same time.—Popular Science Monthly.

## Haunted Canteen.

The old naval canteen is one of the sights of Wel-hel-wel. It was originally a Chinese building, and is still decorated with Chinese carvings and tiling, and haunted, according to the coolies, by the ghost of a Chinese admiral. In the China-Japanese war, the antiquated Chinese fleet was blown to pieces by the Japanese. The commander of one of the lost vessels committed suicide in the building that is now the naval canteen, to expiate what he considered his disgrace. The mast of his sunken flagship can still be seen projecting bare and stiff in the waters of Wel-hel-wel harbor.

## Haunted Canteen.

The only big mistake the Lord ever made, writes Aunt Mandy in the Paris Mercury, wuz in leavin' so many places to put things. I've been lyin' to the major ever Saturday night for fifty years about his red flannel underwear an' he always ketches me in it. No woman kin keep her religion an' have the job uv puttin' a man's things away once a week for that long. It 'ull make a liar out uv the best woman that ever lived, an' it makes me ashamed ever time I think uv how the major has kept his confidence in me.

—Kansas City Star.

## The Sanctuary

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"The mischief!" ejaculated Ross Darrell. He had placed a two-page legal document on the windowsill, some one opened a door and a draft did its work effectively.

Pouf! Aloft it went circling, spanning a court and disappeared over the top brick wall of the nearest building. The young lawyer put on his hat, half circled the block and entered the building upon the roof of which he hoped to find the runaway screech.

"I wish to get to the roof," he told the elevator conductor when the lift came to terminus, six flights up.

"You can't get there except with the permission of Miss Mayhew," was the statement made by the elevator man.

"Go up that little flight of stairs. If she isn't there you'll find her in the office of the building, where she is the public stenographer."

Darrell climbed the narrow stairway. Peering through open doorway he noted three rooms pleasantly fitted up for housekeeping. Seated in the nearest room reading a newspaper was an old man. He looked up in a startled way as he observed Darrell, and hastily screened his face behind the newspaper. There he appeared to fumble about. Then he rose to his feet and Darrell stared, open-mouthed. The old man, smooth-faced before, now wore a bushy white beard.

"Pardon me," spoke Darrell. "A legal document blew from my window and landed on your roof. May I look for it?"

The old man acted troubled, but he led the way to a door beyond which was a spiral stairway. Darrell followed him to the roof. There he paused in new wonder. The brick walls extending above the cornice practically framed a little flower garden, and scattered about were hammocks, easy chairs, a table, all the paraphernalia of a dainty summer lounging place.

Darrell was curious and interested, but thanked the old man. As they came downstairs an added surprise materialized.

"Why, father!" spoke a musical voice, and then, challengingly—"a stranger!"

Its possessor was the most beautiful girl Darrell had ever met. Her lips fluttered as if in dread. The frank explanation of the intended, reassured her somewhat. Darrell left the place and regretted that somehow father and daughter seemed extraordinarily anxious for his departure.

He could not forget her. Many a time Darrell stood at his office window staring longingly at the roof barrier that hid from him the only woman to whom he had ever been attracted. He made inquiries, to learn that about three years previous the young lady, Miss Rose Mayhew, had induced the agent of the building to allow them to occupy the rooms near the roof. Mr. Mayhew, it seemed, was a sort of night guardian about the building and was given free rent. He was rarely seen in the daytime and had never been known to go out upon the public street.

One day Darrell appeared at the office of the building with some copy to be typewritten. That broke the ice. It was a day of days for him when he was invited to tea on the roof.

He had taken with him a law book to look over at home and forgot it when he left. He was glad of an excuse to see Miss Mayhew by going after it.

"I left a law book here," began Darrell.

"Yes, I know," replied Rose hurriedly, and led him into the next room. She pointed to a page where the book was open, covering the law upon criminal indictment.

"Is it true," she questioned, "that after arrest if an indictment is not found within a certain period, the accused is free?"

"You are quite right," said Darrell. "In such a case all future prosecution is nullified."

"Mr. Darrell," she said, "I wish to trust you with a knowledge of the trouble that has made my father a fugitive in hiding. Great hope has come to me through that book, and oh! I thank you."

It was a startling story that she told. Her father, as sales agent of a large concern, had assumed the right to expend money to advertise the business and employ solicitors to increase sales. The company demanded back this unauthorized expenditure. Mr. Mayhew was charged with embezzlement. Rose induced a friend to go on his bond. Then, her father broken down with his troubles, she removed him to another city, in hiding.

She had worked hard to return the amount claimed by the company and to reimburse the man on the bond, not disclosing her whereabouts. She had learned, however, that the company had never secured an indictment. It took Darrell a week to ascertain that the case had become a dead issue.

"And oh, father!" murmured Rose in rhapsody—"now you are free to go and come as you choose."

"I am content in this paradise spot," said Mr. Mayhew gratefully.

"Would I could share its beauty and peace with you!" spoke Darrell irrepressibly, and the tender glance of Rose told him that he might hope for that happy fruition.

Unusual incentive. My little niece was given two complimentary tickets to a moving picture show. So her mother told her to call me and ask me to go with her. When she called up I told her I was sorry, but I could not go. "Oh, please do go, dear auntie," she called over the phone, "because the seats are waiting."—Chicago Tribune.

## Forbes & Wallace

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## PLANTS PURIFIERS OF AIR

Their Consumption of Carbonic Acid Gas, Always Going On, is of Great Benefit.

Plants do not breathe or have any action corresponding to the breathing of animals. Oxygen is essential to the sustaining of life in animals, including human beings, and in breathing air they consume or appropriate the oxygen it contains and give out carbonic acid gas, which is poisonous. Plants do not consume oxygen, but they consume carbonic acid, thus helping to purify the atmosphere, which is to some extent rendered impure by the breathing of animals. They do not generate oxygen, but they release it by consuming the carbonic acid. Tyndall, a celebrated scientist, says: "Consider all the fires in the world and all the animals in the world continually pouring their carbonic acid into the atmosphere. Would it not be fair to conclude that our air must become more and more contaminated and unfit to support either combustion or life? This seems inevitable, but it would be a conclusion founded upon half knowledge, and therefore wrong. A provision exists for continually purifying the atmosphere of its excess of carbonic acid. By the leaves of plants this gas is absorbed, and within the leaves it is decomposed by the solar rays. The carbon is stored up in the tree, while the pure oxygen is restored to the atmosphere. Carbonic acid, in fact, is to a great extent the nutriment of plants, and inasmuch as animals in the long run, derive their food from the vegetable world, this very gas, which at first sight might be regarded as a deadly constituent of the atmosphere, is the main sustainer, both of vegetable and animal life."

## FINEST WEATHER IN TROPICS

Climate So Delightful That the Average Person Would Soon Tire of the Monotony.

The days were wonderful, and the alternations of sun and wind were as exciting as the discovery of the strange Malay beasts and birds. The sun rose softly—no breeze moved cloud or leaf, and even the light came at first moderately, indirectly, reflected from the higher peaks, or heliographed from the mirror of a half-hidden, distant waterfall. In early afternoon—no one knew just when—the faintest of breezes sifted down and blunted the lacery of tree-fern shadows. The wind was cool and soon strengthened, and by night the air was surging violently through the gap, si-phoned from the cold summits down to the hot, humid valleys. Day after day one reawakened to the sense of tropical surroundings from a conviction of a northern autumn, with the wind full of swirling leaves and the fronds sighing with the same sad cadence as the needles of scented pines of the northland.—William Beebe, in The Atlantic.

## Unusual incentive.

My little niece was given two complimentary tickets to a moving picture show. So her mother told her to call me and ask me to go with her. When she called up I told her I was sorry, but I could not go. "Oh, please do go, dear auntie," she called over the phone, "because the seats are waiting."—Chicago Tribune.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving  
MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.  
Trustees:  
H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moore, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton  
Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers:  
R. C. NEWELL, President,  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President,  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President,  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President,  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro  
Board of Investment:  
R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 12 to 1

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections; stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c. and \$1.40 per bottle by the Hay State Drug Co., J. F. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Red Cross Materials Wanted

The Palmer branch of the American Red Cross has been requisitioned for the following list of articles: 1500 bandages 4 by 4 inches, 660 wipes 2 by 2 inches, 100 4-tail bandages, 100 regular bandages. These are wanted at the Springfield headquarters by the 15th of this month, as they will make part of a large shipment to be sent abroad soon after that date, and any delay will mean a serious loss. In addition to the above, the following are wanted for the 20th: 36 hospital shirts, 36 pairs pajamas, 6 convalescent robes, 18 pinafores, 12 men's undershirts, 12 men's undershirts, 12 linen shirts. More workers are needed each Thursday if the Palmer branch is to keep up its share of the work. Some of the workers were at the rooms this forenoon, in addition to the regular Thursday afternoon session.

#### Wing Hospital Officers

The adjourned annual meeting of the Wing Memorial Hospital Association was held on Wednesday evening of last week. These officers were elected: Board of managers, F. A. Upham, E. G. Childs, C. A. Tabor, C. S. Arms, J. F. Foley; finance committee, C. L. Waid, H. M. Howe, L. J. Brainerd, William Holden, D. L. Bodfish, John J. Conway and E. J. Barry. The trustees were informed that the continued successful operation of the hospital seems assured.

#### Bedell—Austin

A pretty wedding ceremony took place last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bedell of South Main street when their daughter, Ethel Marie, became the wife of Richard W. Austin Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Austin of Sabattus, Me. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. McLaughlin, pastor of the Universalist church.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white silk chiffon over cream net trimmed with shadow lace. She was attended by her sister, Miss Florence Bedell, who wore a white voile dress. The best man was a brother of the bride, Paul Bedell. After a short reception the couple left for Rochester, N. Y., where they will reside for the present. Mr. Austin is employed by the Pittsburg and DeMoines Steel Company.

#### Former Schedule Resumed

The street railway company on Monday returned to the former schedule of afternoon trips on the Three Rivers line, cars leaving Palmer at 45 minutes past the hour instead of 15. It was planned to reinstate the half-hour cars on the Springfield line that day, but owing to a disabled generator at the power station this cannot be done until Saturday.

W. C. Trumble has bought the C. Duane Fuller farm on the Ware road near the Ware line.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock of Squier street.

The Music Students' Club will hold a meeting next Monday evening with Mrs. V. C. Faunce of Bondsville.

The Palmer Woman's Club will hold a regular meeting to-morrow afternoon at 2:45 in Masonic Hall. Miss Eunice R. Avery of Springfield will give a talk on Current Events.

Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League will give a talk on "Liberty Breads" in the high school next Monday afternoon at 3:15, and all housekeepers are invited.

Raymond W. Conway, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Conway of Fox street, who enlisted in the Naval Coast Reserve and has been stationed at Newport, R. I., has been transferred to the Harvard Radio School at Boston.

Arthur H. Orcutt, employed in the laundry at the Monson State Hospital, was arranged in the District Court last Friday morning charged with assaulting a patient. He was found guilty and fined \$10, which was paid.

The body of Edward Smith Beecher was brought here this afternoon from Ludlow, funeral services being held in Phillips' undertaking rooms; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Alice I. Crofton. Both were former residents of Palmer.

### Report on Red Cross Drive

#### Local Chapters Get Considerable Sum As Their Share; More Due

The Red Cross drive conducted locally last June was successful in all respects. A full statement of the results has not been given previously for several reasons. Some of the collections came in slowly and considerable difficulty was experienced in getting a final adjustment with the Hampden County chapter concerning the amount to be returned to the local chapter. Complete and satisfactory arrangements have been made and a full report is here given:

	Pledged	Paid	Unpaid
Palmer,	\$4,897.50	\$4,874.97	\$222.53
Thorndike,	874.25	669.25	205.00
Three Rivers,	832.25	757.75	74.50
Bondsville,	668.50	643.25	25.25
	\$7,072.50	\$6,745.22	\$327.28

The total amount collected was \$6645.22, of which \$25.69 was paid out for collection, etc. The balance, \$6719.53, has been turned over to the American Red Cross through R. P. Alden, who was treasurer of the drive in Hampden county. Mr. Alden has sent to Washington \$5110.28 of Palmer's money and has received back 25 per cent of this, \$1277.57, which has been paid this week to the local chapter. The remainder of the local money \$1609.25, was given Mr. Alden about two weeks ago. This has been sent on to Washington and 25 per cent of it, \$402.31, when received, will be given the local chapter. The total amount returned to the Palmer chapter for financing its work will be, in all, \$1679.88. This is in accordance with the understanding entered into at the time of the drive—that each local chapter would receive 25 per cent for its own work.

This money will be a big help to the local chapter, which has been doing most excellent work, though badly handicapped for money. Palmer and Bondsville women are working together in the Palmer chapter; Three Rivers and Thorndike have their own branches. The amount due Three Rivers and Thorndike, \$189.44 and \$167.81 respectively, will be paid them, leaving a balance of \$1323.13 for Palmer.

The amount remaining uncollected, \$327.28, is about 4 1/2 per cent of the total pledged. Strenuous efforts have been made to clean up this amount. Any unpaid pledges can be turned over to F. S. Keith at the Palmer National Bank, who has acted as treasurer, or to C. H. Hobson, who has had charge of affairs since the campaign last June.

#### After Chief Summers' Scalp

There appears to be a determined and well-organized attempt to displace Chief Summers of the fire department at the annual election next Tuesday evening. There have been similar efforts before, but not of such apparent magnitude as this year. The move is not believed to represent the attitude of any material number of the company, but is inaugurated by a few disgruntled members, as it has been in the past. Believers in Chief Summers' efficiency will do well to be on hand at the polls next Tuesday evening.

The Sons of St. George will hold a progressive whist party in Masonic Hall this evening.

Mrs. D. F. Holden of State avenue has returned from a visit with her son in Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. E. B. Thomas of Warren, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager of Forest street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Knox street have returned from a stay of several weeks in the South.

Miss Lea Chouinard of Turners Falls was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street has returned to her studies at Mount Holyoke College after the Easter vacation.

Harold Owen, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, was a week-end guest of his aunt, Mrs. Susan Coleman of Park street.

A whist party, the proceeds of which go to the charity fund of the Palmer Woman's Club, was held at the home of Mrs. L. J. Brainerd of Highland street yesterday afternoon.

The funeral of J. M. Allen was held Sunday afternoon from the home in Blanchardville, Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Miss Gladys Paine of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Doris Paine of New York have been spending the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street.

The Maguire barber shop in the Caryl block has been sold to Brouillette Bros., proprietors of the pool room in the rear, and they have engaged Albert Charron, formerly of the Mansion House barber shop in Ware, as manager.

Mrs. John Haley of Brimfield announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Anna Haley, to Oscar Hallerman, which took place Easter Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Hallerman will live in Woodbury, N. J. Miss Haley was for a time superintendent of the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

### No Change in School Schedule

#### Vacation will be Given at Usual, and Schools Close as Planned

The school committee announces that it will make no changes in the school calendar for the remainder of the year. The vacation scheduled between April 27 and May 6 will be given, and the grade schools will close June 14, the high school closing June 28.

The committee feels that no extension of the school year should be made, as there are many pupils who depend upon their work through the summer to provide funds to help pay their expenses in school during the remainder of the year and these have their plans made. An extension of the term in summer might result in several being unable to attend school next fall. In the absence of an extension it is intended to make up as much lost work as possible by intensified effort during the regular school hours.

To that end all possible outside events will be eliminated. Prize speaking in the high school and exhibitions in the gardens have been canceled. It is recommended that everything else that might have a distracting or disturbing influence be eliminated so far as possible. Salaries of school teachers were paid in full during the five weeks of enforced idleness.

#### Death of Dea. Henry Graves

Deacon Henry Graves, 78, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon after an illness of nearly four weeks. Mr. Graves was born on Baptist Hill September 21, 1839, the son of Joshua and Lucina Bliss Graves, and has been a resident of the town all his life. He obtained his education in the schools of Palmer, and for some years taught in the public schools of Palmer, Monson and Ludlow. He married, June 2, 1864, Sarah E. Dodge of Beverly, who died March 15, 1884. June 13, 1888, he married Jane M. Cross. In 1866 he bought a farm on Baptist Hill, where he resided until compelled to leave on account of his health. He united with the Baptist church in Three Rivers in January, 1861, and for many years served as its deacon, holding the office at the time of his death. Besides his wife he leaves four children, Mrs. Bessie C. Jenks and Miss Sarah A. Graves of Three Rivers, William R. Graves of Springfield, and Mrs. Lucy P. Calkins of Palmer; there are also six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. He also leaves a brother, Daniel Graves of Palmer, and two sisters, Miss Esther A. Graves and Mrs. Mary L. Tenney. The funeral will be from the Baptist church in Palmer to-morrow afternoon at 2:30; Rev. Mr. Waterbury of Boston will have charge of the services, assisted by Rev. J. H. Palmer of Palmer.

#### K. of C. War Camp Drive

The war camp drive of the Knights of Columbus began Tuesday, in charge of the following captains: Palmer, Dr. John F. Roche, J. P. O'Connor, Dr. D. W. O'Connor, D. J. Connor; Thorndike, M. William Holden; Bondsville, J. J. Conway; Monson, M. F. Moore, E. J. Faulkner, F. J. Sullivan. An effort will be made to give everyone an opportunity to contribute to the work, which is frequently mentioned by the government as of material importance.

#### To Leave High School

Francis Monahan, teacher of science in the high school since last fall, has been elected principal of the high school in Pascoag, R. I., and will begin his duties next Monday. His position in the Palmer school will be filled for the remainder of the year by Mrs. Elizabeth Bodfish Clark.

The high school baseball squad has begun practice, and gives promise of producing some good players.

It is expected that the Chautauqua, which visited Palmer for the first time last summer, will open here again June 12th.

A quarterly business meeting of the Congregational church will be held this evening in place of the usual prayer meeting.

Miss Mollie Borton of the Yale Music School at New Haven is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Barton of North Main street.

The employees of the carpet mill were notified last Friday of an advance in wages of 10 per cent, to take effect Monday of this week.

Mrs. W. G. St. John of Walnut street has returned from Indian Orchard, where she was called two weeks ago by the illness of her brother.

E. W. Pinney has sold his farm near the Whipple Crossing in the Forest Lake district, and has brought the "Fred Smith" place on the Ware road.

Daniel Finnerty, who has been employed for nine years as driver of the American Express Company's delivery team, has resigned that position and goes next week the employ of the Wright Wire Company.

Mrs. Lizzie G. Hellyar, who has been spending the winter with her daughter in New Britain, Conn., has been at her home on Squier street the past week. Miss Marion Hellyar of New York was there over the week-end.

### Our Watchword—Quality Always First



We Have a  
Large Stock of  
Farming  
Implements

On hand and at reasonable prices. Let us supply your wants early in the season. You can get what you want NOW FOR LESS MONEY THAN LATER ON. We have

Belcher and Taylor Plows  
Eddy Plows  
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Wheelbarrows, Lawn and Garden  
Rakes, Spades and Spading Forks,  
Hoes, Turf Cutters, Shovels

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE



Whitcomb & Faulkner, Palmer

ALL CARS STOP IN FRONT OF THE STORE

#### Death of Edward MacDonnell

Edward MacDonnell, 62, died at his home on Park street at 6 o'clock this morning after a long illness with Bright's disease. Mr. MacDonnell was born in Newton, but has lived in Palmer for the past 40 years. He was a painter by trade, and for 17 consecutive years was employed at the Monson State Hospital, but retired on his 60th birthday. Besides a wife he leaves three sons, George, Frank and Harry of Palmer, and two daughters, Mrs. Edward M. Blakeslee of Middleboro, and Miss Grace M. in the home.

Rev. R. H. McLaughlin is spending a part of the week in Boston.

L. L. Merrick's Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall.

Several members of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps will attend the State convention in Boston next week.

Five candidates will be given the initiatory degree at the meeting of the Eastern Star next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rexford Paine of Warren spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Sedgwick of Chestnut street.



William Fox, the great American actor, will be seen at the Empire Theatre next Monday and Tuesday in a stupendous screen production of Victor Hugo's immortal story, Les Miserables, made for William Fox under the direction of Frank Lloyd, who directed the making of "A Tale of Two Cities," and other big William Fox photoplays. This picture is well termed "stupendous." It is the only real screening of the remarkable story of the conflict of man with humanity and humanity's half barbarous laws. In the character of Jean Valjean, Mr. Farnum gave a portrayal that leaves one believing that he walked out of the book. The hard side of the man is shown in all his revengeful feelings against the world that caused him to serve nineteen years at hard labor for stealing a loaf of bread for his starving relatives. And the softer side, when he, having changed his name and become wealthy, is lending a helping hand to everyone around him.

For this production William Fox had built in Fort Lee, N. J., a cross-section of streets in Paris. Nothing has been omitted to make the entire production realistic and true to Victor Hugo's conception.

Those who have read the book, or who know anything of Jean Valjean, are in for a rare treat. Reserved seats on sale at Poro's.

## Bay State Drug Co.

Fitchburg, Palmer, Foxboro, Mass. Willimantic, Conn.

### Water Glass For Preserving Eggs

WATER GLASS is considered to be the best material known for the preservation of eggs. If directions are followed, eggs will keep in nice condition for nine or even twelve months.

#### Directions

Use eggs that are strictly fresh, and do not wash them before packing. Washing eggs injures the keeping qualities. To nine pints of boiled water add one pint of liquid glass and mix well by stirring. Always reckon one quart of mixture for each dozen of eggs. Be sure that the surface of the mixture in the container is at least two inches higher than the top of the eggs. Keep the eggs in a dark, cool place, and well covered, to prevent evaporation. A cool cellar is a good place to keep them.

Any kind of container that is sweet and clean is suitable for packing the eggs in, such as earthen or glass jars, tin, galvanized iron or wooden pails.

75 cents per gallon

Largest and Best Equipped Drug Store  
Between Worcester and Springfield

#### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

#### Insurance

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### The Bicycle Season

is fast approaching and we are now well prepared to serve you in both the bicycle and accessory lines.

We are showing this season the

#### Famous POPE Line of Bicycles

The COLUMBIA, COLUMBUS, Etc.  
Also the NEW ENGLAND WHEEL  
BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS' MODELS

Front and Rear Wheels, Coaster Brakes,  
Brake Parts, Pedals, Boy Scout Grips,  
Horns, Electric Lights, Rims, Spokes,  
Valves, Etc.,

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM  
BALL BEARINGS TO THE COMPLETE BICYCLE

Come in and see them whether you buy or not

E. Brown Co.  
Old Reliable House, Palmer

HANDSOME Hallet & Davis Upright Piano \$125.00. Also Stearling Player Piano, good as new, with music, \$175. GIBBS PIANO CO., 71 Main Street, Springfield Mass.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barron Strains. Large also. Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 1 J.

TO RENT—Furnished Seven-room Cottage. Inquire at 26 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass. Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—Rooming house of 23 rooms; full all the time. Owner to leave town April 1st. Apply 421 MAIN ST., Palmer.

TO LET—Three-room Upper Tenement; also barn, suitable for automobile or for storage purposes. Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, No. 8 Park St., Palmer.

TEAMSTER WANTED—Steady employment. Apply to T. D. POTTER & CO., Bondsville.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue. \$900 cash with mortgage. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

NOTICE—Pass Books No. 25,554, 26,084, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank have been lost, and an application by the owners for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any persons finding Pass Books No. 25,554, 26,084, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679 is requested to return it to PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

**WANTED**  
**Farm Salesman**  
In some town in this section on a commission basis. If you have spare time, own either a team or an auto; possess selling ability even though undeveloped; can furnish references from your fellow townsmen; and wish to be in shape to handle business when the spring rush starts. Write today for application blank. P. F. LELAND FARM AGENCY, Established 1892, 51 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## Attention Men

WE OFFER FIRST-CLASS OPPORTUNITIES TO BRIGHT INTELLIGENT MEN, NOT AT PRESENT ENGAGED IN GOVERNMENT MUNITIONS WORK.

TRAINED EXPERIENCE IS DESIRABLE BUT NOT NECESSARY. GOOD WAGES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT IS ASSURED TO REAL WORKERS.

BE THE MAN BEHIND THE GUNS AT HOME IF YOU CANNOT GO ACROSS.

Apply to  
**Employment Supt.,**  
**SMITH & WESSON**  
Springfield, Mass.

## FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Hamden ss.

To the qualified voters of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer. You are hereby notified to meet in Holbrook Hall on Main street in said Palmer, on Tuesday, the 9th day of April next, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, to act on the following articles, viz.:

Article 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To elect a Clerk, a Treasurer, three members of the Prudential Committee, a Chief Engineer, a First Assistant Engineer, a Second Assistant Engineer, and an Auditor, all for the term of one year, all on one ballot.

Art. 3. To choose committees and give them instructions.

Art. 4. To hear the reports of the Treasurer, Prudential Committee, Board of Engineers, Auditor, and act thereon.

Art. 5. To raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary to defray the incidental expenses of the Fire Department, and annual rental of the Palmer Water Company for the ensuing year.

Art. 6. To see if the District will instruct the tax collector to add interest to taxes collected after Oct. 1st of the ensuing year.

Art. 7. To see what action the District will take in regard to the employment of a fire patrol and raise and appropriate money for the same.

Art. 8. To see if the District will vote to employ a Superintendent of Fire Alarm and raise the appropriate money for the same.

Art. 9. To see if the District will instruct the Prudential Committee to employ a janitor for the engine house and raise the appropriate money for the same.

Art. 10. To see if the District will raise and appropriate money to pay the expenses of practice meetings of the engine company.

Art. 11. To see if the District will vote to fix the salaries of the members of the department and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 12. To see if the District will raise and appropriate the sum of \$150 for the purchase of one new fire alarm, and for the relocation of the boxes and repair of fire alarm system.

Art. 13. To see if the District will vote to authorize the Treasurer with the approval of the Prudential Committee to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes of the current year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

Art. 14. To see if the District will raise and appropriate money to pay interest charges for money borrowed.

Art. 15. To see if the District will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$30 for Firemen's Memorial Sunday exercises, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 16. To see if the District will raise and appropriate the sum of \$500 for the purchase of new fire hose or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 17. To see if the District will arrange with the Palmer Water Company to install a hydrant on George street near the residence of William E. Taylor, and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 18. To see if the District will arrange with the Palmer Water Company to install a hydrant on Springfield road near the St. R. R. turnout in front of the Wire Mill, and raise and appropriate money for the same or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 19. To see what action the District will take relative to acquiring an adequate water supply for the extinguishment of fires and for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 20. To see if the District will vote to purchase the franchise, corporate property, and all the rights and privileges of the Palmer Water Company, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 21. To see if the District will vote to petition the General Court for authority to issue bonds, notes or scrip for the purpose of providing itself with a system of water supply for the extinguishment of fires and for domestic and other purposes.

Art. 22. To see what action the District will take relative to a separation of the Fire Alarm system between the two districts.

Given under my hand and seal this twenty-seventh day of March, 1918.

WILLIAM F. GAFFNEY,  
Clerk of Fire District No. 1 of Palmer.

**Seven Eclipses.**

A romance of old wars might make much of a year that recorded seven eclipses solar and lunar. Eclipses counted for much in the dim years when fighting was men's most important business. Yet no one who lived in those days would have known that there were seven eclipses, so perhaps the heavenly portents would have exerted less than their due influence on human superstition.

**When the Lion Divides.**

The capitalist would have you believe that civilization rests on the accumulation of pounds, shillings and pence—pounds for the capitalist, shillings for the middlemen, and pence for the workers. — Sydney Australian Worker.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Complain of Soap Peddlers

#### Itinerant Venders' Wares Seriously Injure Women's Hands and Faces

A number of women in both Palmer and Monson have had unpleasant experiences recently with soap peddlers—or rather with the soap they dispensed. Their mode of operation was to call at the door and present the woman of the house with a cake of laundry soap. They then attempted to sell some of the soap, the price being much less than in the local stores. If the prospective customer did not care for laundry soap the men had some "very fine, deliciously perfumed" toilet soap—and the price was extremely low. Those who bought and used either kind found them very strong, the laundry soap making the hands raw and sore, and the toilet soap having much the same effect on the face. One woman had the skin nearly taken off her hands by using a generous quantity of the soap in her Monday's washing. The police were complained to, but found that the men had a license to dispose of the soap, and so were powerless to act in the matter.

### Over 1000 Books Given

The A. L. A. war service collection of books resulted in the donation of over 1000 volumes in Palmer. If there are any who have books which they still wish to give they will be gladly received, as another shipment is to be made later. Books may be left at the public library.

### Auto Driver Drunk, Fined \$25

Joseph R. Cornell of Springfield was arraigned in the District Court Tuesday morning charged with operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. He was found guilty and fined \$25. He was gathered in on Monday night by Officer Thomas.

John E. Duffy of Cambridge spent Sunday at his home on South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jarvis of South Main street spent Easter with relatives in Southbridge.

Miss Helen Murphy of South Main street has returned to the Bridgewater Normal School after a week's vacation.

Miss Agnes Dullihan of Hartford was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Dullihan of South Main street.

Miss Ruby Gold of Stafford Springs, Conn., spent part of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Death of Mrs. Harriet J. Hamilton

Mrs. Harriet Julia Hamilton died at her home last Thursday after a severe illness. She was a native of Hardwick, but had lived in Belchertown for more than 50 years. She is survived by four children, two sons and two daughters. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Chandler officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Terry. The bearers were M. G. Ward, E. A. Randall, D. D. Hazen and E. A. R. Fairchild; burial was in Mt. Hope cemetery.

The Davis family is out of quarantine after a long siege of illness.

Word has reached here of the safe arrival of Stanley Demoss on the "other side."

Corporal William C. Bishop, in camp at Atlanta, Ga., has been transferred to the signal corps as electrician.

The annual meeting of the Community League, called for last Friday evening, was postponed for lack of a quorum until to-morrow night.

John Dorsey, formerly of this town but now of Amherst, visited friends here last week. He is proud of his record of having in the service of his country seven grandsons, one great grandson and a grandson-in-law.

Mrs. Alice L. Kendall, who recently presented the Navy with a valuable set of field glasses, has received a letter from the Assistant Secretary of the Navy thanking her for the gift and commending the patriotic spirit which prompted it.

Clifton Alden Barton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barton, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Barton and of Mrs. Alice L. Kendall, although under draft age has enlisted with the consent of his parents and has been accepted by the government, and is now in training at Norfolk, Va., in the navy.

At a recent joint meeting of the school committees of the towns of Enfield and Belchertown Dr. W. B. Segur was elected chairman of the superintendency district. Alvan R. Lewis was re-elected superintendent of schools for another three-years' term. The matter of the teachers' salaries was taken up by the Belchertown committee and it was voted to increase the salaries of the grade and district teachers 10 per cent, to take effect at once.

## WALES.

### Death of Rev. H. B. Smith

Rev. Harlan B. Smith, 70, passed away Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Snow of Chicago, with whom he had been spending several weeks following a period of

illness in the Springfield Hospital. Rev. Mr. Smith was a native of Tunbridge, Vt., where he received his education. He was ordained to the ministry in 1883 and received his first pastorate in this village. Since that time he has been pastor in several churches throughout New England and at one time was in Akron, Ohio. He retired from the ministry about two years ago, following a pastorate in Turners Falls. Since that time he has made his home here. He is survived by his widow and three daughters, Mrs. Shaw, above mentioned, Mrs. A. G. Moritz of Phoenix, Ariz., and Miss Margaret Smith at home; one son, Paul W. Smith of Dayton, Ohio; also two sisters, Mrs. W. D. Farnum of Boston and Mrs. C. J. Walton of Cambridge, and a brother, William Smith of Orleans, Vt. The funeral was held from the home here Sunday; burial was in Wales.

**Untouched Wealth in Pyrenees.**  
The Pyrenees mountains are rich in waterfalls and minerals, but their exploitation is rendered difficult by lack of roads. With the water power there latent the mining possibilities could readily be developed.

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

A large number of pupils were absent last week on account of being ill with the grippe.

Miss Melius was absent the first part of this week.

The Commercial Seniors held their weekly assembly last Wednesday. Several three-minute speeches were given.

The regular Senior debate took place last Friday. The question was: "Resolved that the medical profession is nobler than the legal."

The Junior Assembly speakers were Mr. Dean, Mr. Holden, Mr. Slowick and Miss Wright.

### Poor Human Nature.

"A lot o' men," said Uncle Eben, "is fairly successful, only dey's jes' natchelly so dissatisfied dey won't admit it."

### Certainly Wrong.

Anybody that is fighting everybody is wrong.

Your needs in coal this winter were hard to supply but

## Gas

was always available

Lighten your worries by having GAS in your home by installing

Gas Ranges—for cooking  
Gas Water Heaters—for hot water  
Room Heaters—for local heat

ORDER AHEAD BEFORE PRICES INCREASE  
WE WILL INSTALL LATER

Worcester County Gas Co.



## EMPIRE THEATRE

2 Days Commencing  
Monday, Apr. 8

Matinees Daily

Wm. Farnum  
IN  
**Les Miserables**



WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS  
THE INCOMPARABLE  
**WILLIAM FARNUM**  
**LES MISÉRABLES**

Extra Big Attraction  
Reserved Seat Sale at Pero's

MAT. PRICES—Children 15c, Adults 25c. NIGHT PRICES—25c and 35c. Boxes \$1

## A Hint to Wives—

There is nothing that will improve a man's disposition at this time of the year like a new suit.

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

for Spring are guaranteed to make any man feel as sunny, bright and cheerful as one of Lowell's rare days in June.

And the same advice holds good for all young bucks and bachelors too.

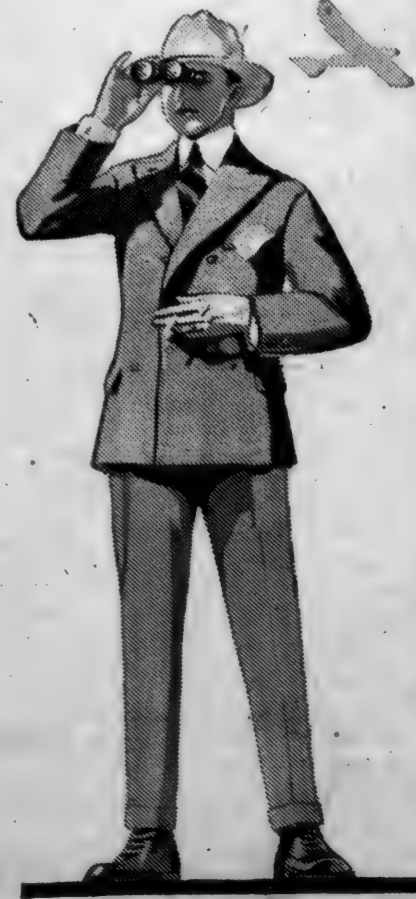
The styles range from the smart, new military models to the conservative. These quality clothes sell for

**\$22.50 \$25 \$27.50 and up**

Other Makes \$15, \$18, \$20

**Gamwell's**

"THE KUPPENHEIMER HOUSE IN PALMER"



Copyright 1918  
The House of Kuppenheimer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Pleasing School Entertainment

A most interesting and unusual entertainment was given in the Idle Hour Theatre Tuesday evening by the pupils of the grammar school under the direction of Miss Maud Lundquist. It was called "The Wedding of the Midgets, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb." There were a number of vocal selections: Grandma Thumb sang "I Cannot Sing the Old Songs," and Grandpa Thumb sang "When You and I Were Young, Maggie." Grandma Midget sang "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Cousins of the bride sang "O, Promise Me," "When I Dream of You," and "I Love You Truly." "I'd Love to Live in Loveland" was given last, the entire company joining in the chorus. There were 75 characters in the piece, from grades 1, 2 and 3. The principals were:

Bride, Miss Esther Pellet (5 years old).  
Groom, Master Frank Howe (5 years old).  
Maid of Honor, Miss Lillian Winer.  
Best Man, Master Paul Soovera.  
Bridesmaids, Allie Fenton, Sophie Jajuga, Mary Deane, Florence Winer.  
Ring Bearer, Evelyn Kaugh.  
Flower Girls, Mary Kabisinski, Stefia Stoklosa, Florence Holt, Julia Fredrick, Helen Marchlewicz, Ruth Henrichon, Sofie Skietnik.  
Parents of Bride, Joseph Kozel, Mildred Mason.  
Parents of Groom, Stanley Golas, Josie Sawicki.  
Grandparents of Bride, John Casella, Myrtle Fulton.  
Grandparents of Groom, Wells Wilks, Mildred Tencar.  
Preacher and Wife, Carlton Turkington, Vanda Marcelline.  
Ushers, Thomas Cole, Wells Kapinos.

An unusual feature was that the entertainment was given after only three rehearsals. The local hits were much enjoyed by all present. The proceeds will be used by the school for Victrola records and patriotic purposes.

### Union Church Notes

The following persons were received into the membership of the Union church on Easter morning: Mrs. James Adams, Mrs. Alexander Campbell, Miss Rachel Collins, Miss Minnie Berry, Clayton E. Forte, Alfred Ritchie, Harold Berry and James Harrison. In the evening the story and song service, "The Centurion," was given by the pastor, Rev. O. J. Billings, and the choir under the leadership of R. L. Senecal. The following selections were given upon the organ on Easter morning by the organist, Miss Alice A. Turkington: Prelude, from Sonata in C minor, by Alex. Guilman; offertory, (1) "Andante Cantabile," from the Fifth Symphony of Tchaikovsky, (2) "Le Cygne," by Camille Saint-Saens; postlude, "Prayer," R. Wagner.

The monthly meeting of the officers and teachers of the Sunday school will be held next Monday evening at the home of Rev. O. J. Billings. There will be a conference, and a lesson, "The Pupil at Work."

The meeting of the Missionary Society will be held next Wednesday at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. F. A. Upham.

The prayer meeting next Thursday evening will be led by the Conquerors, an organized class of young men of which F. A. Upham is the leader. The subject will be, "The World a Field for Christian Service."

Louis Rollett visited his sister, Mrs. Alexander Palin, in Hartford over the week-end.

James Vennert of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson of Palmer street.

William Chambers of the Belchertown road is spending the week-end with relatives in Philadelphia.

Henry Mannie of Springfield visited the last of the week with his sister, Mrs. C. Racette of East Main street.

Miss Dowling and Miss R. Chambers have resigned their positions as nurses in the Three Rivers Hospital and have returned to Springfield, where they will do private nursing.

### An Interview

#### Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

The following brief account of an interview with a Palmer man three years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen:

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt better, and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1913.)

### LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke about in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

Get at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Bowling Notes

Bowler and Henrichon defeated Hutchinson and Cahill of Thorndike in a ten-string match Thursday night by a total pinfall of 1858 to 1818. The score:

Bowler,	83	70	88	90	92	107	92	89	90	—008
Henrichon,	84	82	96	90	92	93	92	121	107	—050
Total,	1908									

Hutchinson,	90	85	79	111	88	78	71	94	90	—095
Cahill,	89	85	85	99	80	96	90	97	94	—019
Total,	1818									

In the tournament matches Thursday night Lapoint took two points from St. John, Hutchinson took two from Musgrave, Lapan won the same from Swain, and Brosnan won two from Rollett. The score:

Lapoint,	82	75	95	252
St. John,	78	87	72	237
Hutchinson,	91	91	94	286
Musgrave,	73	81	96	250
Lapan,	105	96	108	314
Swain,	86	83	104	273
Brosnan,	96	84	84	264
Rollett,	88	87	82	257

In a ten-string match between Henrichon and Upham of Three Rivers and Hutchinson and Cahill of Thorndike, the former won by a total pinfall of 1836 to 1762. The score:

Henrichon,	91	110	80	86	87	84	95	112	117	—071
Upham,	81	92	82	80	96	75	90	100	88	—815
Total,	1836									

Hutchinson,	100	96	77	83	82	92	88	87	88	—878
Cahill,	81	81	95	80	88	87	90	104	78	—878
Total,	1762									

A bowling team made up of two men and two young women of Three Rivers defeated a similar team from Springfield Monday night. The match was easily won by the Three Rivers team with a pinfall of 1785 to 1759. The score:

Three Rivers	84	77	71	95	89	—410
Miss M. Blair,	73	80	81	84	84	—424
Miss E. Ritchie,	95	76	85	119	116	—491
A. Henrichon,	97	101	84	78	106	—490
T. Bowler,						1785

Springfield	71	76	77	84	81	—399
Miss Dot Lewis,	63	76	68	71	91	—369
Miss Magal,	80	94	82	115	91	—480
R. Thomas,	107	89	93	119	83	—491
J. Bazata,						1759

Miss Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street. Corporal Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bothwell of Front street.

Miss Mary Campbell of South Manchester spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell of Springfield street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of South Manchester spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

George Tomlinson and Frank Mullen of Manchester were guests the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. John Ritchie of Palmer street.

Miss Edythe Magee has resigned her position in the Cheney Bros. silk mill in South Manchester, and has returned to her home in this village.

John Cole of the Harvard Radio School spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

The members of the Patriotic League are planning to give a play May 4th in the Idle Hour Theatre for the benefit of the village boys in the service.

Daniel Horgan of the Seminary at Yonkers, N. Y., is spending a week's recess with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

Robert Cole has resigned his position in the machine shop of the Palmer Mill and has gone to New Brunswick, N. J., where he has taken one as a chemist.

There was a generous response to the call for second-hand clothing for the Belgian and French sufferers, for which thanks is given by those in charge of sending it to Springfield.

A meeting of the Patriotic League last evening in Pickering Hall was addressed on the subject of Thrift Stamps by Dr. G. A. Moore, C. L. Waid and C. H. Hobson of Palmer.

### BONDSDVILLE.

A. Heffler and daughter, Miss Annie, visited relatives in Lowell.

Thomas Mansfield spent the week-end with his son Walter in West Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington returned Sunday from a visit with friends in Athol.

H. E. Blanchard of Norfolk, Conn., was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. William Morse.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick, who has been confined to the house by illness, is able to be out once more.

Malcolm Thompson of Somerville has taken a position in the bleachery of the Boston Duck Co.

George W. Cummings of New Haven, Conn., was an Easter guest of his family in Bondsville.

Owing to the absence of the pastor, there will be no service Sunday morning in the M. E. church. A service will be held in the evening, which will be in charge of Walter Thompson.

Miss Gladys Morse, who has been spending a two-weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morse, returned Tuesday to her junior years' work at Mount Holyoke College.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with the president, Mrs. E. G. Childs. Work is being prepared for the Morgan Memorial, which will be completed in the near future.

The special meetings which were held last week in the M. E. church were well attended. Rev. P. H. Shaddock conducted the Thursday evening service, and Rev. Mr. Osborne of Lowell the Friday evening service.

Thomas O'Connor, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Connor of South Belchertown, who has been stationed in camp on Long Island for several weeks, made a farewell visit to his home Friday. He is to be transferred immediately, possibly to France.

Rev. P. H. Shaddock, who is spending the week in Boston at the annual conference of the New England churches, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday of St. Paul's Methodist church in Lowell, and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McVieker.

Hector Leon Loiselle, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. George Cummings of Bondsville, died Friday afternoon, March 22d, at the home of his parents, Hector L. and Ruby Cummings Loiselle in Fitchburg. The funeral was Saturday afternoon from the home, and burial was in St. Bernard's cemetery.

Easter was observed at the Methodist church Sunday with special music by the choir, the program including solos, quartet and chorus selections. The church was decorated with Easter lilies, cut flowers and potted plants. At the close of the services one candidate was

accepted into full membership, and two on confession of faith. In the evening at 7.30 there was an Easter sermon by the pastor.

The majority of the people remembered to set their clocks ahead Saturday night, although a few were an hour early to church Sunday morning. At one of the churches the pastor was present an hour before the parishioners. Monday morning one man, misunderstanding the order set his clock ahead an hour, reaching his work at the mill at 5 a. m.

Rev. Thomas A. Kennedy, pastor of St. Bartholomew's Catholic church, was called to Springfield this week by the death of his father, Michael E. Kennedy, after a brief illness. For many years he was employed as a train dispatcher and telegrapher by the Boston and Albany railroad. He was a member of the order of railroad trainmen and of the Holy Name Society of the Sacred Heart church. He leaves six children, Rev. Thomas A. Kennedy of Bondsville, Elizabeth, Agnes, Loretta, and Mrs. John Lightcap, and one son, James B. Kennedy, all of Springfield. He also leaves three sisters, Miss Helen Kennedy of Bondsville, Mrs. John T. Donohue and Mrs. Margaret Sweeney of Springfield. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday morning; solemn high mass was celebrated in the Sacred Heart church; burial was in Calvary cemetery, Chicopee.

### THORNDIKE.

Raymond Tucker of Erving was the guest of his mother over Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Decker and children of South Deerfield were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Katherine Lashor and family.

John Daily, employed by the F. T. Ley Co., was a guest of his parents over Easter.

Mrs. Mary Daly and family have moved from Commercial street to Boutwell's block on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Connor of New York, former residents, visited friends and acquaintances on Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sheehan and family are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street.

John T. Moran of New York City passed Easter at the home of his sisters, the Misses Moran of Commercial street.

Miss Lucy Knowlton of the Hampden County Improvement League will speak next Tuesday evening on "Cleaning of clothes in storage," at the home of Mrs. Samuel Goodale on Church street.

(Continued on Eighth page)

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### Here Is a Plan For a Unique Wedding Gift

Find out what pattern in silver the bride prefers, set together with some of her friends, and arrange to have each buy one or more pieces toward a complete set. Each piece can be marked with the bride's name, the date, and the name of the giver. We will place the collection in a beautiful cabinet, and in the future she can add to it if she desires. Talk of the great and growing value and interest of such a beautiful and thoughtful gift. Come to see the noted patterns, and some of the fine chests. We think that you will consider this plan worth of consideration. Take it up with us.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

### When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation.

Dealers generally

E. A. Buck & Co.

Worcester and

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Address nearer office



**BUCK'S**  
POWER  
OILS  
100% EFFICIENCY

# Glenwood

## Comfort And Saving

Go hand in hand—to the fortunate owner of a modern Glenwood Range. No spoiled food, no wasted fuel or loss of heat—everything is right from grate to damper in this truly wonderful range. It pays for itself many times over in the convenience and satisfaction it brings to the home. Get one and be glad ever after.



"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.  
Palmer

William Potvin  
Three Rivers

# Monson News.

## Deaths of the Week

### Mrs. John McGuire

Mrs. John McGuire, 74, died at her home on Cushman street Saturday evening after a short illness with bronchial trouble. Mrs. McGuire, who was Elizabeth Maloney, was born in Ireland March 1st, 1844. She came to Monson when young and spent practically all her life here. She leaves besides a husband, seven children: James of Monson, Rev. William of Apple River, Ill., Frank of Brooklyn, John of Putnam, Conn., Misses Elizabeth and Leonora of Monson, and Sister Sebastian of the parochial high school at Northampton. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

### Mrs. Annie Schooler

Mrs. Annie Schooler, 71, a resident of Monson for 20 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Chalmers, Sunday morning. She was born in Canada and spent most of her life there until she came to make her home with her daughter. She leaves one other daughter, Mrs. Frank Govald of Philadelphia. The funeral was held in St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning; burial was in the Pearl street cemetery.

### John Dower

John Dower, 75, a resident of Monson for 45 years, died at the home of his son, John S. Dower of Baltimore, Md., Sunday morning. Mr. Dower was born in Ireland and went to England as a youth. There he married Johanna Kelley and they resided in England until 1869, when they came to the United States and settled in Monson, Mr. Dower being employed for many years by the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. Mr. Dower's second wife was Miss Kate Joyce, who died four years ago. Since that time Mr. Dower has spent his summers in Monson and in winters has lived with his son in Baltimore, who is the only surviving relative. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning; burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery, Thorndike.

### Mrs. Marcus Lull

Mrs. Marcus R. Lull, 54, a former resident of Monson, died at her home in Springfield Saturday evening after a brief illness with pneumonia. Mrs. Lull's maiden name was Alice Lewis, and she was born in Hartford, Conn., July 4, 1863. In the fall of 1890 she married Marcus Lull and they moved at once to Monson, where they resided until moving to Springfield four years ago. Mrs. Lull was a member of the Congregational church and its Dorcas Society, of the Fortnightly Club and the Green street whist club. Besides a husband she leaves one daughter, Mrs. William Driscoll of Milton, and Ralph M., employed by the U. S. Government. The funeral was held at the home in Springfield Tuesday afternoon, and the body was brought to Monson for burial in the No. 1 cemetery. Services at the home and at the grave were conducted by Rev. Langley Sears of the Congregational church.

James Constantino has enlisted in the Merchant Marine service and gone to the Brooklyn navy yard.

The Academy glee club will give a concert the evening of April 19th, and the date of a minstrel show has been set as May 3d.

The rain of Wednesday afternoon was most opportune in helping to extinguish forest fires in several parts of the township. A fire on Cedar Swamp Mountain in the afternoon assumed large proportions, but was under control when the rain arrived.

The local Red Cross unit will receive notice of the articles which must be completed each month on the 25th of each month. Surgical dressings must be done in two weeks, the other articles must be completed before the 25th of the following month.

The first three ranking students at Monson Academy, based on marks for 3 1/2 years' work, are Lawrence Ellis, Miss Constance Moulton and Miss Flora Murise. Ellis will be valedictorian and Miss Moulton salutatorian at the commencement exercises next June.

Clyde C. Williams, formerly manager of the Monson Garage, who has been at Glastonbury, Conn., for the past eight months, has enlisted in the aviation section of the signal corps and gone to Waco, Texas. His brother, F. Earl Williams of Hartford, has also enlisted. Both of the brothers spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Williams of Pearl street.

There will be a whist party for the benefit of the Red Cross at the Bungalow next Wednesday afternoon and evening. Straight whist and bridge whist will be played, and the hours will be 2.30 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and 8 to 10.30 in the evening. The admission will be 25 cents, and tables may be reserved in advance if desired. The committee in charge of the affair is Mrs. F. W. Ellis, Mrs. A. P. Stewart, Mrs. E. E. Thompson and Mrs. S. F. Cushman.

## Appeal to Monson Women

### Pertinent Questions Asked by State Committee on Public Safety

The women of France are ploughing on the fields that the men of their army may be fed. Will not the women of America lend money to their country that their own fighting men may be provided for?

The women of England, from the highest to the humblest, are toiling in munition factories to make guns and shells for their soldiers. Will not the women of America do that far easier thing of merely lending the money to buy the guns for equipping the American men?

The safety for which these women of other lands are striving was won for American women long ago by the sword of American men. To preserve this safety for you and your children American men are now marching to battle even as their forefathers marched. Will American women stand shoulder to shoulder with them. They are offering their lives as a gift. Will you offer your dollars as a loan?

To save your home from the flames destroying France, your babies from the sword that murdered infants in Poland, your daughters from the hordes that ravished Belgian women even as they fled through the streets, American men are making the supreme sacrifice. What sacrifice will you make to help equip these defenders of your country? What will you give up that you may help finance the struggle to save American freedom?

Not a gift, but a loan asked of you. Not a free loan, but a loan at interest. Will you withhold your money while men offer their blood? Buy a Liberty Bond for your country's sake. Put it in your own name. Buy one for the daughter it may save. Buy one for the boy too small to fight.

### K. of C. Drive

The Knights of Columbus drive for \$3000 to be raised in Monson this week began Tuesday morning. Monson has no local council of the order, but there are 24 residents who are members of the Palmer council. The committee in charge of the campaign—consisting of Michael F. Moore, Fred J. Sullivan and E. F. Faulkner—is supplemented by a citizen's committee composed of L. C. Flynt, C. M. Gage, N. P. Dempsey, S. F. Cushman, H. H. Markus, R. H. Cushman, G. W. Ellis, H. E. Kendall, F. J. Entwistle, F. F. Cady and R. F. Bradway. There will be a house to house and every resident canvass.

### District Nurse's Report

The report of the district nurse, Miss L. M. Hecock, for March, is as follows:

Number of patients visited,	25
New patients,	15
Met. cases,	1
Met. visits,	1
Patients carried from previous month,	10
Patients forwarded,	9
Nursing visits,	141
Prenatal visits,	2
Instructive visits,	5
Social visits,	40
Well babies visited,	14
Well baby visits,	40
Office visits,	4
Schools visited,	0
Visits to school children,	2
Paying patients,	17
Non-paying patients,	8
Patients discharged,	16
Patients recovered,	5
Patients improved,	7
Patients unimproved,	3
Patients died,	1
Money collected,	\$27.75

Mrs. E. D. Francis of Athol is spending a few days with Miss E. R. Holmes. Charles Borgeson is home on a furlough from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt has returned from a week's stay with relatives in Brooklyn.

The body of Eugene Densmore was brought to Monson from Chelsea yesterday afternoon for burial.

Rev. N. M. Pratt, a former pastor of the Congregational church, writes interestingly of his work as a Y. M. C. A. secretary in the Vages region of France. Nicholas Alonzo announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Philomena Alonzo, to Angelo Leo of Springfield. Mr. Leo left for Camp Devens last Friday.

The Board of Trade has appointed Carlos M. Gage, Henry F. Miller and Frank Pendergast a committee to nominate officers for the annual meeting May 6th.

The public library, which has been on short schedule since Jan. 15th to save fuel, has resumed its regular schedule: 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5, and 6 to 8.30 p. m.

The annual meeting of the Current Events Club was held with Miss Adelaide Wingate Tuesday afternoon and these officers elected: President, Miss Wingate; vice president, Mrs. Charles A. Bradway; secretary, Mrs. Frederick W. Ellis; treasurer, Mrs. George C. Flynt; program committee, Miss Maude C. Sweet, Mrs. Langley Sears and Mrs. Charles W. Jackson; current events committee, Mrs. S. Frederick Cushman, Mrs. Alexander M. Blackburn and Miss Esther R. Holmes. It was voted to buy a \$50 Liberty bond.

## Patriotic Window Displays

The local unit of the women's section of the Massachusetts Public Safety Committee now consists of Mrs. R. H. Cushman (chairman), Mrs. K. B. Munsell, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Miss Adelaide Wingate. This committee is supervising the display and decorating of "conservation windows" in several of the local retail stores. A. R. Brown has the window at his Boston store this week. Pendergast's, J. N. Fagan, W. N. Flynt & Sons are also to have similar displays, one being shown each week for the next three weeks in one store per week.

## Applications For Licences

The following applications have been made for liquor licenses: George T. Haggerty & Co., innholders' and first-class license at the Gilmore House; John E. Bertrand & Co., innholders' and first-class license at the Monson House; B. P. Anderson, druggist's license; John J. Purcell & Co., fourth class, Purcell block; Frank M. Shields, fourth class, Shields' block.

Harold E. Shaw, who is in training to become an aviator, has been transferred from Dallas, Texas, to the Wilbur Wright flying field at Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hoag have assumed their duties as warden and matron of the town farm. Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Wade have moved to their farm in New Salem.

The bells of the Methodist and Congregational churches were rung for 10 minutes Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in recognition of the fact that the prohibitory amendment had been passed in the Senate.

Two wheels of B. P. Anderson's recently acquired automobile were demolished Monday when the machine skidded and struck the trolley tracks near the Wales road. None of the occupants of the car were injured.

There will be a dance in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Monson soldiers. Charles Robbins is in charge of the affair. A similar dance for the same cause held some time ago proved very popular and was largely attended.

The Old Folks concert for the benefit of the King's Daughters proved most pleasing to a capacity house in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening. The costuming was especially striking. The whole program was marked by a high degree of excellence.

Rev. F. K. Gamble of the Methodist church was called to Ohio Sunday by the death of his mother. There was no preaching service at the church Sunday morning, but the Easter concert planned for the evening was given in place of the morning service.

Hon. George A. Bacon, chairman of the Republican State Committee, will speak before the Men's Club of the Congregational church next Monday evening on "American Politics of War Time." This is the first meeting of the organization since December, on account of fuel conservation.

## Consider Others.

Look pleasant, even though you are behind your own face and can't see it.

## Women Carry All Wealth.

In Dutch Guiana the women carry upon their persons all the family savings in the shape of heavy bracelets, anklets, necklaces and even crowns of gold and silver.

## Teacher's Rebuke.

"What are you doing here?" said the teacher. "I was watching the petals of this rose unfold," said the child. "Don't you know you ought to be in the house studying your botany lesson?" said the teacher.

## Time for Seeing Appointed.

Our eyes are hidden that we cannot see the things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives that the mind is ripened; then we behold them and the time we saw them not is like a dream.—Emerson.

## Miss Alice Ranson

### Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Bright, Attractive Homes

Do you realize how ELECTRICITY would improve your home?

It turns houses into homes. Gives greater convenience and real comfort. It's soft, pleasing effects further enhance the decorations and furnishings of a room. At the snap of a button you have instant light.

Once your house is wired other comforts such as the Electric Cleaner, Iron, Washing Machine, Table Lamp and many other conveniences are possible.

Let us tell you how little it will cost you to wire your house. Right Now! To-day!

## Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

Tel. 180

# Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## Spring Is Here--So Are the New Spring Suits

Clothes for Spring introduce a refined simplicity in designing that is refreshingly new. They meet alike the need of the times, to economize in the use of woollens and the desire of well dressed men for something new and different.

Suits of chevots, cassimeres, flannels, worsteds and Scotch fabrics in scores of styles including the 5 seam back models.

\$14.50, \$18.50, \$20 to \$45

## Men's Topcoats Now Come To the Front

A man cannot really do without one. They give smartness of dress, protect you from the chilly days of spring and yet may be worn with comfort when it's a bit warm. The very garment to slip on when motoring. Full draped styles. Button through or fly front models. Single or double breasted in knitted fabrics, unfinished worsteds, tweeds and homespun.

\$15, \$18.50, \$20 to \$35

## Pick Up a Haynes Shoe and Feel the Leather

Notice how full and firm it is. Notice the beautiful richness of the colorings—the sturdiness of their construction and the fineness of the workmanship—all points that assure you satisfaction and long service. Blacks and tans in high cut or oxford styles.

\$4.50, \$5, \$6.50, \$10

## A Man Wants a New Hat, Too!

To give the finishing touch to the new wardrobe. Haynes Hats are unusually good at the price this season and stock remarkably large. Handsome colorings in rich felts in the most becoming proportions.

\$3, \$3.50 \$4

## Send for

# Swift & Company's 1918 Year Book

It shows that Swift & Company sells the meat from a steer for less money than the live steer cost!

Proceeds from the sale of the hide, fat, and other by-products covered all expense of dressing, refrigeration, freight, selling expense and the profit of \$1.29 per steer as shown by Swift & Company's 1917 figures as follows:

Average price paid for live cattle per steer	\$84.45
Average price received for meat	68.97
Average price received for by-products	24.09
Total received	93.06
This leaves for expenses and profit	8.61
Of which the profit per steer was	1.29

There are many other interesting and instructive facts and figures in the Year Book.

We want to send our 1918 Year Book, to anyone, anywhere — free for the asking. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## THORNDIKE.

(Continued from Sixth page)

### Thorndike Red Cross Auxiliary

The Red Cross Circle of Thorndike women has received since January 10th, the date on which their last report appeared in The Journal, to April 1st, \$151.58, of which \$56.63 was the share returned from the membership drive at the beginning of the year and \$74.63 has come thus far from War Parties. The balance, \$20.32, came from contributions. During this period \$116.95 has been expended as follows: \$82.26 for yarn, \$23.33 for material for surgical supplies, \$8.78 for comfort kits and \$2.63 for material for garments.

On February 21st the local circle became the Thorndike Auxiliary of the Hampden County Chapter of the American Red Cross, and these officers were chosen: Chairman, Mrs. Charles A. Tabor; vice chairman, Mrs. Samuel Thayer; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. George H. Cummings. Prior to this date there were sent to Palmer in January, 273 bandages, 6 slings, 125 inch squares; and in February, 2 sweaters and 160 bandages. Since February 21 there have been sent to Springfield, 6 boys' shirts, 307 bandages and 1375 4x4 gauze compresses.

The ladies have knit 10 sweaters, 3 mufflers, 5 helmets, 14 pairs of wristers, 17 pairs of socks and 6 wash clothes. From these supplies there have been furnished to the four men who went to camp—three to Devens and one to Jackson—such articles as they did not otherwise receive. They have also been supplied with kits. This brings the total number of soldiers for whom the ladies have provided to 29.

The Auxiliary now receives, on the 26th of each month, a detailed statement of the work which is asked for it, on the basis of a fixed percentage asked of the Chapter.

In the recent drive for clothing for the relief of Belgium and France, the Auxiliary collected 550 pounds, 200 pounds in excess of its quota.

There have been twelve meetings in this period from January 10th to April 1st, with an average attendance of eight, and at least 40 have shared in the work.

There will soon become available for the Thorndike Auxiliary its proportionate share in the refund from the Red Cross drive of June, 1917.

Mrs. Whittier and children passed Wednesday with relatives in Brimfield. Miss Katherine Dean of Springfield is visiting Mrs. B. Cavanaugh and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster.

The Ladies' Society met with Mrs. Andrew Parker yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Doyle of Connecticut has been the guest for several days of Miss Mildred Cahill of Church street.

The Thorndike Company are building an addition to the residence of James Hughes on Church street.

The closed season on black bass began April 1st, and fishing for this species of fish is unlawful until June 20.

Martin Brosnan left Monday for Pennsylvania, where he is to work for the Flynt Building and Construction Company as timekeeper.

Master Roberts, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts of Main street, is at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

John Sullivan of Clark College, Worcester, is passing the Easter vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan of High street.

All the clocks, according to instructions, were set ahead an hour on Sunday. The change is rather liked by persons employed in the mills and shops.

Beginning tonight the midweek service of the Congregational church will be held in the vestry at 7.30 instead of the homes of the people. The topic is "Immortality and the War."

A big leak was found in the water main which furnishes water to the public school building and others, near the home of Mrs. Fanny Keith. Workmen are employed making repairs.

Many from this place are planning to attend the entertainment of the Three Rivers firemen which will be given next Wednesday. A goodly number of tickets have been sold here.

The number of applicants for war gardens this year will be about double that of last season. The Thorndike Co. is to plow additional land in order to meet the demands of their employees.

No coal order blanks are obtainable as yet at the Thorndike Grain Co's. office. It is expected that they will be ready about the 15th of this month for persons who wish to place their orders for next winter's coal supply.

Easter at St. Mary's church was observed with special music by the choir, John Foster assisting with the violin. The solos were taken by Miss Viola Cavanaugh, Miss Elizabeth Riddle, and Miss Mildred Cahill. The pastor preached a sermon in keeping with the occasion. Vespers and benediction followed in the afternoon.

Easter services at the Congregational church were well attended; a generous supply of lilies and other potted plants with palms decorated the platform; three appropriate selections were given by the choir. The pastor, Rev. G. H. Cummings, took for his text, "Lo! I am with you always." In closing he made apt quotation from "The

Comrade in White." At 7 o'clock, "The Triumph of Love," an Easter service by Margaret Slattery, was presented by the Sunday school. There were 14 characters, including Life, Faith, Hope, and Love, the latter taken by Harriet Tabor, Eve Thomas, Dorothy Tolman and Doris Scott. A special appeal is being made to the Sunday schools of the denomination to aid in building a parsonage at Anchorage, Alaska, and \$7.75 was contributed Sunday night for that object.

## BONDVILLE

The Knights of Columbus drive is on this week in the village, and is meeting with good success.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton were guests over the week-end at their former home in Lowell.

Miss Gladys Morse attended the "At Home" of the Mount Holyoke Alumni Association, which was held in Springfield Saturday afternoon.

The mid-week prayer meeting will be held this evening in the vestry of the church. Frank Kenney will have charge in the absence of the pastor.

There will be a meeting of all ladies interested in the Red Cross work to-morrow afternoon at the Boston Duck Co's. hall. The meeting is called for 2.30 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon at the church for the purpose of putting the vestry in order.

Sixteen ladies were present. After the work was done an elaborate supper was served, and a social time enjoyed.

## Are You a Dangler?

A dangler is one who dangles, that is one who awaits the decisions of other people instead of choosing his own course and making circumstances conform to it. The dangler may be found any day in the open market, complaining because nobody hires him, or her, as the case may be. Our most celebrated and successful laborers asked no odds of anybody. They simply went to work, somewhere, anywhere that offered opportunity, and then they helped to build up the community that supported them and so became in time "grand old men," who to undiscerning minds seemed to have been wonderfully favored by fortune. They did not dangle, but became the strong supports upon which folk of a weaker sort leaned, and not in vain, that virtue would come out of them.

## Artificial Sponge Propagation.

The growing scarcity of sponges has warned those familiar with harvesting them that unless means are provided to augment the natural supply the sponge industry will be seriously crippled in a few years more. An Englishman, living in Florida, some time ago selected a site of the Florida coast, where he started a sponge farm. At present he has about 600,000 sponges, which are capable by subdivision of increasing about tenfold every three years. At the end of three

years an annual yield of 2,000,000 sponges can be had. — Portsmouth Chronicle.

## When to Shut Your Eyes.

In an article about Thomas Edison in the American Magazine, William Maxwell, the vice president of the Edison company, said:

"One bit of executive strategy that I learned from Edison has stood me in good stead a dozen times. He had the wise habit of knowing when to shut his eyes. There are times in every organization when controversies arise between even the most loyal and best intentioned subordinates. Sometimes it is the wisest thing for the man at the top to know nothing whatever about them, to let them work themselves out. I learned a great many years ago, said Lincoln, 'that in a fight between man and wife, a third party should never get between the woman's skillet and the man's ax-helve.'"

## Tact and Charm.

Dinner conversation offers the opportunity to eliminate all disagreeable topics. To lay aside one's worries and keep one's troubles from obtruding. The same should be said of all occasions and good form particularly denotes that dinners, and formal dinners at that, should be freed of personal burdens retailed.

At all times give interest as well as try to inspire it and one of the empty ways is to let the person who happens to be speaking have your undivided attention. Attention and con-

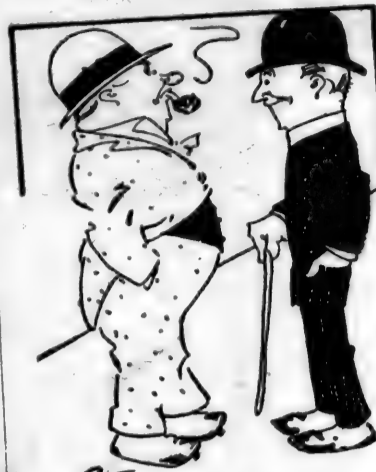
centration amount to about the same thing and should apply to what one is oneself saying as well as hearing.

## Not Straight.

Gotham—So you're living in Boston now?  
Hubb—Oh, yes. I live on one of the principal streets there.

"No! Is that straight?"  
"Straight? Don't you know there are no straight streets in Boston?"

## CITING AN EXCEPTION



"Time is money, you know."  
"But I don't know anything of the kind. There's young Dinks, who has plenty of time on his hands, and not a cent in his pockets."

## Powerful Pump.

Your heart is a very busy organ. While you breathe once it beats four times. At each beat it sends four pounds of blood through your veins and arteries. The weight of the circulating blood is 29 pounds. When you run your legs and other parts of your body need more blood, so your heart must pump faster.—Popular Science Monthly.

## Do Not Borrow Trouble.

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high between the horse's path and the wheel track. An inch more to the right or left would have sealed its fate, or an inch higher; and yet it lived to flourish as much as if it had a thousand acres of untrodden space around it; it never knew the danger it incurred. It did not borrow trouble, nor invite an evil fate by apprehending it.—Thoreau.

## Proof of World's Great Age.

When we come to prehistoric man, Assyria is as yesterday. Discoveries made of skulls in various parts of Europe show that a low class of primitive man lived upon earth at least 250,000 years ago, and for 25,000 years a high type of man inhabited what is now central France.

## The Excuse.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "thinks he has done a day's work when he has made up a good excuse for not doing no work yesterday."

# Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store And Save Money

## Slater's New Spring Shoes For Women

THE STYLE AND VALUE LEADERS OF AMERICA  
Moderately Priced—Largest Assortments—Fashion's Latest—

Women's OXFORDS, PUMPS and High Lace BOOTS  
In Smartest Designs for Spring—THREE FIFTY

With that Spring costume that you're planning don't overlook or even put off till the last minute your choice of shoes. HERE ARE THE FAVORITES FOR SPRING.

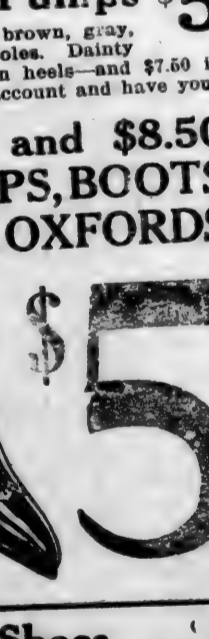
\$5 PUMPS, TIES and HIGH LACE at Slater's for

\$3.50



## "Julia S" Boots---"Annette" Oxfords and Pumps---

Priced the Slater Way at \$5.00. The Toppiest Ever Seen On Fifth Avenue.



Misses' and Children's New High-Cut Boots



Boys' New Spring Style Shoes



Slater's  
370 MAIN STREET  
Springfield

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1918.—12 PAGES

NUMBER 2.

## ASKED TO TAKE \$202,000

### That is Palmer's Quota of the Third Liberty Loan

#### VILLAGES WILL WORK SEPARATELY

#### Many Voluntary Buyers. House-to-house Canvass Being Made by Young Women

The drive for the Third Liberty Loan bonds began locally last Saturday, and gives every promise of being an unqualified success.

Whether because the United States troops are getting more "action" on the other side, or because the citizens have arrived at a deeper sense of realization of the situation than formerly, certain it is that the people of Palmer are taking an altogether new view of this third loan. For weeks they have been asking at the local banks, "When can I buy a new bond?" and since Saturday have been appearing in large numbers, putting down their money and signing for \$50, \$100, or more. And many of them are to be paid for in installments, as offered by the Savings Bank, a dollar down and a dollar a week on a \$50 bond. Add to this the amounts which the canvassers are sure to bring in, and there is no question that Palmer will take the amount allotted to her—\$202,000.

A slightly different plan from formerly will be followed with this loan. Each village of the town will be in charge of a committee leader, and the work in that village will be done under the direction of that leader. L. J. Brainerd and John P. O'Connor will have charge of the work in Palmer; in Three Rivers, F. A. Upham; Bondsville, E. G. Childs; Thordike, C. A. Tabor. In Palmer young ladies are already making a house-to-house canvass, and are meeting with good success.

Brimfield, Wales and Wilbraham are in the same district with Palmer. In Brimfield the work is in charge of C. W. Waldron; L. H. Thompson is directing the campaign in Wales; R. J. Sackett is looking after Wilbraham.

The quotas asked of the towns in this vicinity are: Palmer, \$202,000; Monson, \$100,500; Brimfield, \$92,000; Wales, \$35,000; Holland, \$40,000; Hampden, \$89,000; Wilbraham, \$46,300; Ludlow, \$180,200; Belchertown, \$13,200; Ware, \$199,200.

## WARREN.

### Liberty Bond Parade

The drive for the third Liberty Bond loan began last Saturday afternoon with a parade. Company R, 28th Regt. State Guard, escorted by the West Warren Fire and Drum Corps, paraded in West Warren, then proceeded to Warren, where it marched through the principal streets headed by "Uncle Sam" in the person of Alfred C. Hicks of West Warren. There were several automobile floats, the best being that of the Red Cross. Automobiles, barges, school children and Boy Scouts were in the line. The parade stopped in front of the town hall, where Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of Palmer gave an inspiring address.

### Committee Makes Report

The Public Safety Committee has made its first report, for the year ending March 31st, as follows: General contributions, \$501.85; society contributions, \$202.50; dance receipts, \$50.50; collected for the Halifax disaster from West Warren, \$220; from Warren, \$38.75; total, \$1013.60. Disbursements: For Halifax sufferers, \$258.75; yarn purchased for knitting, \$571.58; entertainment of National Army men from Camp Devens, \$54.31; public meetings, \$58.50; military company, \$21.42; printing, \$10.25; bulletin boards, \$10.50; aid to soldiers' dependents, \$8.75. Balance on hand, \$19.54.

### High School Prom

There was an unusually large number present at the annual Prom of the high school in the town hall last Friday evening. The music was by Gatchell's banjo orchestra. The patronesses were Mrs. J. E. Dalton, Mrs. S. B. Genthner, Mrs. B. D. Perkins, Mrs. S. D. Gilligan, Mrs. L. M. Cutler, Mrs. F. M. Switzer and Mrs. W. F. Taylor. The students in charge were: Floor director, Leo Quinlan; aids, Misses Beatrice Chapman, Mary Roche, Elizabeth Perkins, Edward Mallory and Oliver Reim.

The King's daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. Fred C. Barlow of East street.

Miss Esther Hosley of High street won the distinction of buying the first Third Liberty Loan bond.

## Warren Man's Suicide

### John V. Sherburne Kills Himself With Shotgun Tuesday Morning

John Victor Sherburne of Warren killed himself at his home some time Tuesday forenoon by firing a charge from a shotgun through his heart. Death was instantaneous. The time of the act is not known.

Mr. Sherburne had been in poor health for some time, and early Tuesday morning went to a work shop in the rear of his home. There Dr. O. W. Phelps, who attended him, found him about 11 o'clock, seated in a chair, dead. He had placed the muzzle of the gun against his chest and pushed the trigger with a stick; the entire charge entered the heart. The body was removed to H. P. Johnson's undertaking room, where it was viewed by Medical Examiner Charles A. DeLand.

Mr. Sherburne was born in Warren April 23, 1852, and had always lived there. In his room was found a note dated April 8th, the day before, showing that the act was premeditated; he made several requests in the note. He leaves a brother, Charles S. Sherburne of Brooklyn, and a niece, Mrs. John Bulkeley, and two nephews of Winchendon.

## Boy Falls in Ware River

### Rescued by Neighbors, But Has Narrow Escape From Drowning

A small Ware boy of four and a half years will be able when grown up to tell his children a tale of rescue from a watery grave—although it is unlikely he will have a very vivid recollection of the experience. Felix, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sidue of Water street, went out to play on the river bank Friday afternoon, became venturesome and fell in. He was alone at the time, and the first known of his predicament was when he was seen by Mrs. Mary Siarkiewicz. She called her son Joseph, who with Peter Marciniek went to a point below the youngster and jumped into the stream. The water was six feet or more deep, but they managed finally to get the lad ashore, though not until he had traveled about 20 rods down stream. Dr. D. M. Ryan was summoned, and with Patrolman Oliver Denis worked for an hour and a half before signs of life were discernable. Later in the evening he recovered full consciousness, and is about all right again.

## WARE.

Etienne Fournier Jr., 33, died at his home on Aspen street Sunday afternoon. He leaves a wife and three small children.

There will be a Liberty Loan whist party next Monday evening in St. Jean Hall, to raise money to buy bonds for Mt. Carmel parish.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Corporal Edward J. Deslauriers, Wilfred Rivers, Arthur Jacques and Cyril Duquette.

Mrs. Dennis E. Driscoll, 48, died Monday morning in her home on West Main street. She leaves a husband and one son, Edgar, and three daughters, Mary, Rose, Eleanor and Margaret, all at home.

The Ware branch of the Red Cross has begun an afternoon schedule of work, Tuesdays and Fridays from 2.30 to 5.30, with evening sessions from 6.30 to 9. This program will be followed until further notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Dunbar of South street have received word that their son Henry, who was drafted only three months ago, has arrived in France. Another son, drafted seven months ago, is still in a camp in this country.

Mrs. Clinton C. Haigh died Monday morning in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Ballentine of Church street, at the age of 73 years. She came from Clinton, N. Y., last October. She leaves a husband, a son and daughter.

Word has been received from Alfred H. Pigeon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon of East Main street, that he was graduated last Friday from the officers' training camp at Camp Gordon, and was the only one of 350 to be commissioned. He was about to board a train for a ten-days' furlough, when orders were issued that no one was to leave camp for the present.

## WILBRAHAM.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard F. Legg were given a reception in the South church Monday evening by the townspeople, preparatory to Mr. Legg's taking up Red Triangle war work as educational secretary at Camp Devens. A large number were present to show their esteem for Mr. and Mrs. Legg. They were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bolles, Mrs. C. M. Merrick and Gaylord W. Douglass. The ushers were young women of Mrs. Legg's Sunday school class, and they also served refreshments. There was a piano solo by Miss Marion Hardy, and vocal solos by Mrs. L. M. Hurd and LeRoy E. Haskins, Mrs. Wilbur Rice presiding at the piano. Rev. M. S. Howard, for many years pastor of the Congregational church, and G. W. Douglass of Wilbraham Academy, spoke.

## HELPED GET DUTCH SHIPS

### Palmer Man Had a Part in That Recent Accomplishment

#### COLLIER OVERTAKEN ON HIGH SEAS

#### Paul Ezekiel Tells Experiences of Trip From Southern Port and Back Again

Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street received Tuesday a letter from her son, Paul, who is a gunner on the U. S. S. "Kittery," engaged in carrying supplies to and from various waters. The letter is dated April 6th, and in it he says:

"We arrived back a week ago and really expected to go into dry dock, but owing to a mishap to the Gulf Port, which ship makes the same run as ours, we have had to load once more. On our arrival we received orders from Washington to discharge our return cargo and receive the supplies for the West Indies, and gave us until the 6th, or just one week. Consequently everyone has been quite busy, working day and night. Everything taking place at once, coaling ship, supplies coming aboard, and receiving passengers. Such confusion! It seems as if I would go crazy!"

"Upon our arrival I immediately went ashore and started getting my supplies for the canteen and the marine officers' wardroom, having been made assistant canteener, so-called. Let me explain. We generally carry from 30 to 40 marine officers as passengers. They have a separate wardroom by themselves, and as is customary, the ranking officer aboard appoints a canteener to their mess. This canteener is only aboard while in transit, and upon reaching his destination leaves, with no one to look out for things. Heretofore they have purchased their supplies from the ship's stores, but it was deemed necessary for them to furnish their own. It was thought advisable to have me purchase these stores along with my own, which I can do very nicely. I have to see that the staterooms are kept clean, and take care of the laundry. I receive \$15 a month extra for performing these duties. The most difficult work is figuring the amount of the different officers' bills, who pay for their soiled linen and meals, otherwise I can handle this work very well with my own duties."

"We had one or two unusual experiences on our last trip. The first happened while en route from Monte Christi to Puerto Plata. About 2 o'clock in the morning we received a message that the Iroquois, a Clyde line ship, had lost her rudder and was drifting out to sea. We changed our course and set sail to aid her, reaching her the following afternoon, and placed her in tow. We started for Jacksonville, Florida, but were relieved that night by a government tug. From here we followed our usual routine to St. Thomas, from which place we were ordered, post haste, to San Juan, Porto Rico."

"While en route to San Juan we received orders to put to sea and run down a Dutch ship loaded with coal for Holland. During the night we picked up a French cruiser, and together we cruised around, finally sighting the Dutchman the next morning. We conveyed him into San Juan, where we found three other Dutch ships. We anchored in the harbor, awaiting developments. The following day the Dutch ships were taken over, and it was a memorable experience. Over half of our crew was transferred to these ships and some men from the station ship at San Juan. The Dutch crews were immediately taken off and our men placed in charge. We lost three officers and 100 men, three yeomen from the supply department going."

"San Juan I found to be a wonderful city, modern in every respect and quite like New York. We received shore leave and I visited one of the old castles, going all through it. This was the first one that I had ever been inside of, but one can see quite a lot of them at every port. We went into secret tunnels, down circular stairways, etc. We took a car ride through the residential district. The homes really are beautiful, and the tropical gardens which surround each look very inviting. I have not the time to relate my real impressions of San Juan. We visited one of the parks, finding a place quite similar to Coney Island, although a little smaller. We indulged in a few of the amusements before returning."

"We sail to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock for San Juan, P. R., having on

## MAN'S DEAD BODY FOUND

### In Conant Brook in Monson Last Sunday by Two Girls

#### AND HAS NOT YET BEEN IDENTIFIED

#### Lying Face Down in Water. Had Been Shaving Near By. Death By Drowning

The body of an unidentified man was found in Conant brook in the pasture in the rear of Frank Thompson's house on the Wales road in Monson Sunday afternoon. Two young girls searching for May flowers reported the find.

Selectmen Anderson and Sutcliffe were called, and with Associate Medical Examiner Jackson went to the spot. They found the man lying face down in about 18 inches of water, all of his body being under water above his hips. A heavy timber lay across his legs near the shore.

He was about 40 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, of about 160 pounds weight and fairly well dressed. On the ground several rods from the body was found his overcoat folded inside out, a derby hat, a shaving kit and small personal effects, including a pay envelope marked "T. McConnell, Mar. 2, 1918—\$1.88."

The man was apparently a journeyman woolen mill worker. He had apparently gone to the stream, shaved, and in so doing cut himself; then went to the stream to wash his face, fell in face downward and was too weak to extricate himself, or he may have been rendered unconscious by the fall. Death was pronounced due to drowning. There were no marks of violence on the body. Several of the local journeymen weavers were asked to view the body in an effort to identify it. Several declared it to be a spinner known as "the Dublin Spinner," one McConnell; others stoutly declared it was not that individual.

## Sudden Death in Brimfield

Friends of Mrs. Aletta (Dickinson) Stevens, wife of Levi E. Stevens, were shocked to learn of her sudden death in her home Saturday evening. Mrs. Stevens returned in the late afternoon from a trip to Warren, and was eating supper with the family when she complained of acute pain in her chest and arms. She was removed to a couch and expired in an hour. Dr. R. V. Sawin, who arrived just after Mrs. Stevens breathed her last, pronounced death due to acute indigestion. Mrs. Stevens was born in Willabrook, N. Y., May 5, 1854, and was nearly 64 years of age. She was married to Levi Stevens March 29, 1883, in Essex, N. Y. They lived in Salisbury, Vt., Athol, Chester and Ludlow, Vt., coming from the latter place to Brimfield in February, 1917. Mr. Stevens having bought the place formerly the home of Joseph L. Woods in Little Rest. Mrs. Stevens was a member of the Baptist church of Ludlow, Vt. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Bessie Bale of Brimfield, and a brother, Oscar Dickinson of Plattsburg, N. Y. There are also two grandchildren. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Roderick Weston of the Granby road is ill with diphtheria.

Two cases of measles have been reported in the family of George Dwight on the Enfield road.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertram E. Shaw are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Robert Myron.

The monthly mission services of the two churches will be held in the Community House on the 27th.

The lower schools, which have been closed two weeks on account of diphtheria, reopened Monday. The high school at that time resumed 9 o'clock opening, instead of 10.

Owing to the demand for farm labor, the selectmen have decided not to resume work on the town contract for the Enfield State road for the present, but may take it up after haying.

The annual meeting of the Community League was again postponed from Monday evening to the 19th, owing to an absence of members. A subscription paper to paint the house is in circulation.

board a couple hundred sailors to man the Dutch ships, besides marines and men for other stops. Besides all the rush in securing my quarters, I have had to make out my quarterly returns, and have these all finished to send to Washington. I had a very successful quarter. Yesterday I received three copies of the Christian Herald, and wonder where they came from. We will no doubt receive our repairs on our return, and barring accidents I'll secure a furlough."

## Former Belchertown Man Dead

### Louis W. Dillon, For Years Proprietor of the Park View Hotel

Louis W. Dillon, for 16 years proprietor of the Park View Hotel in Belchertown, but recently residing in Springfield, died in a Northampton hospital Tuesday morning after a long illness. Mr. Dillon was born in Swansea in 1850, and early in life became known as an inventor of electrical apparatus. Before moving to Belchertown he was superintendent of the North Attleboro Street Railway and Electric Light Company. He went to Belchertown about 25 years ago, and in addition to being proprietor of the Park View Hotel, owned considerable other real estate. Mr. Dillon was the first president of the town's board of trade, and active in public affairs. About three years ago, while installing an electric light plant in a building he owned, his clothing caught in a pulley and he received injuries from which he never recovered. On his removal to Springfield he purchased real estate on State street and Walnut street. Recently he purchased the Arnold property in Belchertown and converted it into a beautiful estate. He was a member of Vernon lodge of Masons of Belchertown, the Elks and Odd Fellows, a Granger, and an attendant at the Congregational church. Besides a widow he leaves four children, Mrs. E. A. Fuller and Mrs. Roy C. Shaw of Belchertown, Henry, engaged in textile work for the government in Virginia, and Robert E., with the Edison electric works in Boston.

## Accepted For Service

### Results of Examination For Draft at Ware Last Sunday

The examining board for District No. 9 has announced the results of the examination which took place in Ware last Sunday. Six men were certified for full service, three for limited service, and two were rejected.

Accepted for full service—John F. Edmunds, Palmer; William F. Carmody, Bondsville; John F. Sheehan, Warren; William E. Eldridge, Ware; John J. Maynagh, Sturbridge; George Supernault, Fiskdale.

Accepted for limited service—Clarence N. Lupien, Three Rivers; Paul B. Winnewisser, Brimfield; William J. O'Connell, Ware.

Rejected—Edward W. Branford, Palmer; Ernest L. Lamson, Warren.

## Hampden Schoolhouse Burned

The West Side school building in Hampden was destroyed by fire about 8 o'clock Tuesday morning. An overheated stove was probably the cause. There was \$2000 insurance on the building, which will only partially cover the loss. The structure was of wood, two stories high, and accommodated 50 pupils. Volunteers attempted to save the building, but without avail; they did succeed in removing furniture, books and other school property. The building will probably be rebuilt.

## Conference Appointments

The following appointments for this section have been made by the Methodist conference, which was in session in Boston the latter part of last week and the first of this: Bondsville, M. F. Mevis; Monson, F. K. Gamble; Wales, F. K. Gamble; Belchertown and Dwight, W. T. Perry; Hampden, R. B. Lysle; Ludlow, G. H. Sutherland; Warren, A. W. L. Nelson; West Warren, Ambler Garnett; Wilbraham and Glendale, D. B. MacLain.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Red Cross Report For March

The North Wilbraham Red Cross Auxiliary has sent the following articles to the Hampden County Headquarters during March: Four sweaters, two pairs wristlets, two pair socks, one muffler, 14 abdominal bands, one flannel quilt, six pairs ward slippers, 19 surgical shirts, six pairs pajamas, two sleeveless undershirts, 132 towels, 204 handkerchiefs, 58 wash cloths, 46 hot water bag covers, three squares of linen, six utility bags, 40 gunwipers, 23 comfort bags, 196 special bandages, 51 surgical bags, 120 gauze strips, 800 4x4-inch compresses, 66 tailed bandages. The treasurer's report: Cash on hand March 1, \$85.08; cash received, \$81.33; total \$166.41. Cash expended, \$82.41. Cash on hand April 1, \$84. The library is open every Thursday afternoon and evening for Red Cross work, and all who are able are requested to give their aid.

William Joy and family have returned to town, and Mr. Joy has taken a position with the Collins paper company.

William F. Logan, who has been on the sick list for some time, has recovered sufficiently to be about once more.

## PALMER BOY IS WOUNDED

### Corporal Gustaf G. Lindstrom of North Main Street

#### FIRST LOCAL MAN HURT IN ACTION

#### Peter Bukowski of Three Rivers Saturday, Second. Both Only "Slightly Wounded"

Mrs. Gustaf Lindstrom of 582 North Main street received a telegram from the war department Monday night announcing that her son, Corporal Gustaf G. Lindstrom had been slightly wounded in action in France last Friday. There was no further information, and she has had no further word up to the time of the Journal's going to press.

Lindstrom is the first from the town of Palmer to be reported wounded in action. He was employed in the wire mill at the time of his enlistment, and



Corporal Gustaf G. Lindstrom

First Palmer boy to be wounded in action in France.

is well known by a large number of the young people. He enlisted in Springfield May 28th, 1917, in the Second regiment, later made a part of the 104th U. S. Infantry. He was drafted into this regiment and the United States service August 5th, 1917. He was a private at that time, but has since been promoted to Corporal. He has also served a part of the time in the signal corps of the 104th, and in the supply department at headquarters.

Frank Bukowski of Three Rivers received a telegram Tuesday night that his brother, Peter Bukowski had been slightly wounded in action in France last Saturday. There were no further particulars, and no subsequent information. Peter Bukowski, and his brother Frank were both employed in the wire mill in Palmer when Peter enlisted, June 6th, 1917, in the Second regiment in Springfield. The first three months of his enlistment were spent in Springfield, after which his regiment was sent to Camp Bartlett in Westfield. After several months there his regiment was sent directly to France. Bukowski has the distinction of being the first of the young men of Three Rivers to be wounded in action.

## Dwelling House Scorched

The home of Charles Stuart on Chapel street in North Wilbraham was found to be on fire last Thursday morning, and but for the prompt action of neighbors the loss might have been serious. The fire was discovered about 8 o'clock, and neighbors with hand extinguishers fought the fire as best they could while others removed the furniture. The Ludlow fire company was summoned, made good time to the scene, and soon had the fire under control. The cause was an overheated furnace, and the fire was confined to the basement and first floor, the woodwork being badly scorched, and the floors burned and smoked. The loss is covered by insurance. Mr. Stuart is superintendent of the Collins Paper Company.

## HAMPDEN.

A number of the young friends of Miss Mildred Thresher helped her celebrate her 16th birthday recently in the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Zina Harris. There were games and refreshments, and the hostess received a number of presents.

Friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Isham gave them a surprise visit at their home on the Wilbraham road Saturday evening, the occasion being Mr. Isham's 39th birthday. The evening was spent in card playing and dancing, and refreshments were served. On departing, the visitors left a number of useful presents for their hosts.

## BRIMFIELD.

A baseball game between the Brimfield and Fiskdale teams will be played Saturday afternoon at Fiskdale.

Several residents of Brimfield saw a bright display of the aurora borealis Friday evening about 10 o'clock.

Miss M. A. Tarbell is spending the week in Boston. On Tuesday she gave a talk before the School for Social Workers.

On Sunday morning Rev. W. A. Estabrook preached a patriotic sermon, in which he made a plea for the Third Liberty Loan.

The athletic association of H. F. A. will give a dance next Saturday evening in the town hall. Proceeds for the association work.

Mrs. Florence Pearson, who has been spending the winter in New York, has returned and opened up her home at Lakeview Farm for the summer.

The Junior Red Cross held its weekly meeting in the selectmen's room at the town hall Friday evening. There was a good attendance. The work was cutting gun-swabs.

Prof. C. W. Combs of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute gave an illustrated lecture yesterday afternoon in the Academy hall on "Opportunities for a higher education."

A public meeting in the interest of the Third Liberty Loan is being planned for to-morrow evening. The Liberty Loan committee is at work securing subscribers for the bonds.

On Saturday evening nineteen members of the Brimfield Grange attended the Pomona meeting at Southbridge, and seven of them took the fifth degree. They returned by a special car.

Miss Nellie White of Granby, Conn., has been visiting Miss Helena Lawrence. They were classmates in the 1917 class in the training department of the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield.

The body of George Holdridge, who died last Thursday in the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea, was brought to Brimfield and funeral services were held in the home Sunday afternoon; Rev. William Estabrook officiated.

A forest fire Monday afternoon which threatened great damage to property belonging to C. S. Turbell and others was extinguished by the prompt action of the forest fire warden with the aid of citizens and pupils of the Academy.

Miss Rosetta W. Estabrook, a student at Northfield Seminary, who came home to spend the week-end Saturday, March 30th, was detained for a week by sickness, returning to her studies Monday morning of this week.

Roland Prickett, a flying cadet in the aviation section signal corps, is spending a few days with A. W. Pierson. Mr. Prickett has been in the military hospital at Ithaca, N. Y., for a month, and is home for two weeks to recuperate.

Mrs. Streeter and Robert Streeter returned home Saturday after spending several days visiting relatives in Shelburne Falls and Heath. Mr. Streeter, who teaches in the Framingham high school, returned to his school Sunday afternoon, after a week's vacation.

On Saturday afternoon the baseball team of H. F. A. played a scrub team from Fiskdale on the H. F. A. grounds. The score was nine to four in favor of the Fiskdale team. Robert Sawin, Asa Adams and Roy Dudley, former students of the Academy, played with the school nine.

Mrs. Hubbard entertained the Woman's Missionary Society Thursday afternoon, and had charge of the program. A talk on the progress of missions in South Africa was given by Mrs. Rose Robinson. There was a special Lenten offering, both from those present and others. The remainder of the meetings of the year will be devoted to Home Missions.

The regular meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary was held Friday afternoon, and work was begun on the assignment for the month made by the headquarters of the Hampden County chapter. A letter was read from Sergeant Gardner C. Norcross at Camp Devens, in which he described the provision that is made for the entertainment of the soldiers, including books and library privileges.

John M. Newton of Springfield, formerly of Brimfield, called on friends in town Saturday before leaving for army service with the 37th Engineers in the electrical and mechanical regiment at Fort Myer, Va. Mr. Newton is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1907, and has been holding the position of electrical engineer with the Roland T. Oaks Company of Holyoke, having been employed by that company for over seven years.

## Did He Hasten In?

She—"Oh, Jack, dear, I'm glad you've come. Father is so excited and disturbed. Do go in and calm him." He—"Very well. But what's the matter with him?" She—"Well—er—I just told him you wanted to marry me."—Boston Transcript.

## Daily Thought.

We think there are circumstances under which we can deal with men without love, and there are no such circumstances. You can cut down the trees and make bricks, or hammer iron without love, but you cannot deal with human beings without it.—Tolstol.

## "Making a Record"

By CHARLES POWERS BANNIN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Elsie Marsh stood with downcast eyes before her grandfather. Her lover had just left the house with a dejected mien after half an hour's conference with the old tyrant, and Elsie feared the worst.

"I have told the young man that his case was hopeless," announced Robert Marsh with brutal candor. "In the first place, I will have no love-making while you are under eighteen, and no engagement until I discover the merits of the man of your choice."

"Oh, grandpa!" cried Elsie, "Vernon Ross is nothing but merit! He has a good position, does not even smoke, and he loves me—oh, so dearly!"

"Well, I'll watch him and see how he develops. Let him strike out and make a record. Then I may consider him. Originality—that's what I like to see in a young man. Initiative, blazing a new course."

Elsie left the room, crying. She declared to herself that her heart was broken. It seemed all mended up, however, when she met Vernon Marsh at the public library the next day.

"Originality," eh?" spoke Vernon, when Elsie had narrated the details of her interview with her uncle. "Don't despair, Elsie. I saw a twinkle in the eyes of that old bear when I was talking with him, and I'm going to do something original."

"Oh, Vernon! Tell me what it is." "I will, later. You told me that he liked to have half an hour of the phonograph every evening, didn't you?"

"Yes," nodded Elsie. "All right; I've got my cue. You come up to my sister's tomorrow, and I will reveal my dark and sinuous plot." And Elsie went home, curious and hopeful.

"You see," observed Vernon, when he met Elsie next day, "your grandfather wishes me to make a 'record,' doesn't he?"

"Yes, Vernon."

"Well, I am going to gratify his wish, and you are to help me do it," and although Vernon's statement was enigmatical, he looked very confident. More than once that week Elsie and Vernon met at his sister's home. Elsie was excited and Vernon animated.

"I hope," he remarked quizzically to Elsie, "that your august grandfather likes my 'record.'"

"Oh, Vernon! how will he take it?"

"As a piece of originality, I hope," observed Vernon.

It was a week later when Elsie and her sister and brother joined Mr. Marsh in the library, to give the usual concert on the talking machine. It always pleased and soothed the old man.

"A new record, grandpa. It is called 'The Woes of Love,' and she started the phonograph.

The head of the old man came up with a jerk. He viewed the phonograph suspiciously, for there spoke from its depths the voice of Vernon Ross. In eloquent low language he was proposing to Elsie. Then, sorrowfully, she responded to his fervent appeal. She loved him, but her hard-hearted grandfather forbade their being happy! She would never marry any other, but her heart was broken!

Then, in his natural tone, clear and distinct, there followed a mournful response from Vernon. He would go away and find some lonely Crusoe Isle, where he could pine and die!

"But I will leave a message for your relative, notwithstanding all his cruelty. He is a member of your family, and as such I suppose I should do good to him. Tell your grandfather that I return good for evil—tell him to sell his stock holdings in the Red Panther Mining company and buy Black Beaver instead. This is the last message of a desperate, downcast, disconsolate man!"

"H'm!" was the only comment Mr. Marsh made, as he arose and went into another room, closed the door and then gave way to animated chuckles and suppressed laughter, leaving poor Elsie to wonder what would become of the daring "originality" of Vernon.

"Pretty clever!" soliloquized Mr. Marsh. "Smart, too, in finding out that I held that stock; polite in giving me a hint which, coming from an up-to-date broker like himself, really is worth looking into—original? Say, I've an idea!"

That idea assumed definite form and substance a week later. Elsie was startled when her grandfather directed her one day to have Vernon come to the house the following evening. She could not surmise the motive, but the invitation was a concession. When Vernon appeared the old man was courteous and urbane. He suggested the phonograph, and it was soon in operation. He fed the disks himself, reproducing the concert of the week previous. Even "The Woes of Love" was given; word for word the disk repeated its original record, and then a brief pause, and it continued, in the tones of Mr. Marsh himself:

"When the venerable old tyrant heard all this pathetic rubbish, he saw that the love victims were past redeeming. Then, too, acting on the hint regarding the stock, he saved a loss and made a profit that would generously cover an expensive wedding outfit. So he said, 'Come hither, my children, and accept an old man's blessing!'"

So he had added to the message of the disk, and so he answered the appeal of two loving hearts.

## PUT UNDER WAR DISCIPLINE

Mother's Ingenious Scheme to Secure Respectful Attention From Her Small Boy.

There are small boys who are not very prompt to mind their mothers or who do not give their elders a respectful amount of attention when receiving orders. Yet some of them can be disciplined according to the methods used by an alert mother to whom the war gave the idea.

No longer is she simply mother; she is, indeed, a person of far more importance to her militant young son—she's Captain Mother! Her imaginative boy is Private Billie, and, as he prides himself upon being a good soldier, you can guess that few of the captain's orders are ignored. Consequently, not only Billie's obedience is a thing to be proud of, but his comprehension and remembrance of orders given are greatly improved, for the captain has told him that he must stand at attention and salute when his name is spoken by a superior officer and that no orders will be given until Private Billie's eyes are fastened upon the captain's with undivided interest.

At the end of the week the private's record is reviewed, not only by the captain but by the family army's chief of staff—father. If the record is approved the captain threads a little metal button upon a ribbon, and behold! Private Billie receives a decoration for his loyal service to the household and to his superiors. You can readily see how this war play makes obedience a wonderfully fascinating game and disciplines the lad beautifully at the same time.

## NUISANCE ALL TOO COMMON

No Doubt the Majority of Our Readers Have Met at Some Time the "Big Money" Boy.

Step up a little closer, patrons, look 'em over good, then take your seats and set back for a listen. Y'know this windbag, the big money boy. Oh, yeh! Go ahead, you tickle us. This pipe dream is always putting across some "big deal" expecting a "clean up," "got a tip," etc., and all that fat chatter. His melody goes a buzz this way:

"Well, things look merry for me, I'll say. Got in on a deal this morning; if it goes through, means much 'Jack,' a 'gas roller' and easy picking for me to last some moons. Can't tell you what it's about just yet. Backed up by so and so of the so and so corporation, and he's sinking all his interest collection on it, so you see what a blazer it is or he wouldn't be in it. I'm to be one of the main squeezes, hold stock, and go on the road at \$100 per Saturday, 25 per cent commission and traveling expenses," etc., etc.

Listen! This rummy has more wind than a deck of cyclones. He imagines more money in an hour than the mint turns out in a month. Call his bluff and tell him to go settle his laundry bill with the Chinaman. Remember: They are not putting signs up in the back windows, "President Wanted."—Washington Herald.

## He Got His Coal.

The following story is vouched for by the representative of one of the largest coal interests in this city:

"An ingenious scheme was put through recently by a fairly well-to-do citizen in New York who was at his wits' end to replenish his depleted coal supply, having been turned down on repeated orders. Putting on an old suit of clothes he made application for a position as coal driver at one of the principal yards in his immediate locality. As there is a great scarcity of help to move coal at present, owing to the rigors of the cold spell, he was accepted without a minute's delay and was intrusted with a cart of coal and also with the bill of the same, on the basis of immediate cash from the customer whose legitimate order had been filled. The self-styled coal driver made remarkably quick time with his load which he straightway deposited in his own cellar. He returned in due course to the coal yard, turned over the cash and forthwith resigned his job as being too arduous for his taste.—Financial America.

## Equally Enlightened.

Considerable importance is attached to the opinion of fish dealers in reference to the habits of fish. When they argue that six laws, less rigidly enforced, will assure the supply, men not familiar with the subject at once infer that they ought to know, and probably do know, what they are talking about. It would be equally fair to expect the dealer in cotton goods to know the growth habits of cotton. Fish in storage, so far as the commercial agent is concerned, are the finished product, and it by no means follows that those dependent upon fish for a livelihood seek exact information relative to migration, spawning grounds and other technical data. Ask your dry goods salesman to tell you the life history of cotton, or the peculiarities of boll weevil—in the majority of cases what he says on these subjects will be as trustworthy and convincing as what the fish dealer says about mackerel and redfish.

## New Affliction.

A North Vernon man stopping a youngster on the street the other day, made inquiry about his father, saying that he had not seen him for several days.

"Oh, yes," replied the boy, "my pa has got chestnuts on his lungs."

The man investigated and learned that the father was suffering from a slight congestion of the lungs.—Indianapolis News.

## TWENTY-FOUR HOUR CLOCK

Swiss Association Goes on Record as Favoring Change That Has Had Many Advocates.

It has been argued from time to time for many years that the sensible way to measure time would be by using a 24-hour clock instead of dividing the day into 12-hour periods, as has been the custom from the time modern clocks began to be built. It is considered that this would be especially desirable for railroads, as it would avoid confusion between a. m. and p. m. and make the understanding of time tables much easier.

Now it is reported that the Swiss Association for Geophysics, Meteorology and Astronomy has petitioned the government to adopt the 24-hour clock as the official means of measuring the day. The general staff of the Swiss army, directors of the federal post office and the telegraph and customs departments of the government have expressed themselves in favor of the change.

## How China Will Benefit.

The nations interested in the Boxer indemnity who are at war with Germany and Austria have, with the exception of Russia, agreed to the postponement of the amount due by China for a period of five years. Russia has agreed to remit one-third of the amount due to her. China thus gains the use of \$100,000,000 for five years, and has the hope that the total amount may be remitted by and by. Whether the postponement will be an actual gain at this time is questionable, since exchange is so tremendously in China's favor. A more distinct gain, perhaps, is the agreement of the allied powers to permit China to raise her customs dues to an effective five per cent. As the present schedule of duties was compiled on the basis of prices ruling in 1902 in so far as imports are concerned and in 1858 in the case of exports, the present revenues should be almost doubled.—Far Eastern Review.

In every country the fox is the synonym for cunning, and he well merits the appellation. From centuries of chasing he has developed an acuteness little short of human, and if it were not for the trained fox hounds man might hunt him in vain until he died of old age. As it is, there is many a sly old fox who has baffled the hunters for years.

## Post Too Artificial.

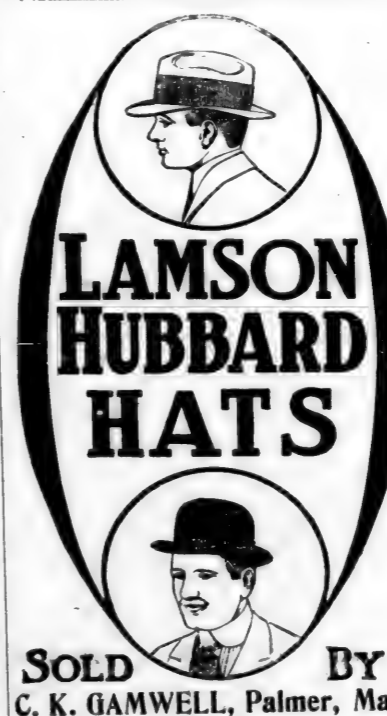
In the same year as Lovelace, or just three centuries ago, was born Abraham Cowley, who published his first book of poems at the age of fifteen and to whom fell the posthumous honor of leading off Samuel Johnson's "Lives of the Poets." Johnson ranked him among those he called the "metaphysical" poets and expressed a dislike for his far-fetched conceits with which the present-day reader would heartily coincide.

## Qualified Explanation.

The teacher had asked the children to tell her something about giants, when one little boy blurted out: "A giant is an awfully great—oh, big, big man—" and then a pause and, fearing some one would think he believed in them, quickly added: "But most everybody knows there isn't any!"

## Everybody Does It.

One form which our national lying not infrequently takes is to say, when a prominent friend finally does come around and pay back what he owes you, or part of it: "Why, I'd forgotten all about it."—Ohio State Journal.



**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

SOLD BY  
C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE  
FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## TOWN OF PALMER.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.  
Pursuant to the provisions of Section 41 of Part I of Chapter 480 of the Acts of 1909, as amended by Sec. 5, Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, the assessors of the town of Palmer, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the assessors of said town on or before the 15th day of May next in case of residents, true lists of all their polls and estates, both real and personal (not exempt by law from taxation), of which they were possessed on the first day of April in the current year, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, true lists of all their estate, both real and personal, in said town of Palmer (not exempt from taxation), which lists must be verified by oath as required by Sec. 43 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 294 of the General Acts of 1916.

Under the provisions of Section 42 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 515, Acts of 1909, the above-mentioned lists must be in form prescribed by the Tax Commissioner of the Commonwealth. These blank forms may be had at the Assessors' office, or will be mailed to any address upon application.

Section 45 of Part I of Chapter 490, Acts of 1909.

A mortgagee or mortgagee of real estate may bring into the assessors of the city or town in which it lies, within the time prescribed by the notice under section forty-one, a statement under oath of the amount secured thereon or on each separate parcel thereof, with the name and residence of every holder of an interest therein as mortgagee or mortgagee. If such property is situated in two or more places, or if a recorded mortgage includes two or more estates or parts of an estate, the assessors shall, from such statement, include an estimate of the interest of the mortgagee in each estate or part of an estate. The assessors shall, from such statement, or otherwise, ascertain the proportionate interests of the mortgagee or mortgagees, respectively, in said estates, and shall assess the same accordingly. If, in any year, such statement is not brought in, the tax for that year on such real estate shall not be invalid merely for the reason that the interest of the mortgagee therein has not been assessed to him.

In accordance with Section 41 aforesaid, as amended by Chapter 198, Acts of 1914 all persons and corporations are hereby required to bring in to the assessors, on or before the fifteenth day of May next, true lists of all real and personal estate held by them, respectively, for literary, temperance, benevolent charitable, or scientific purposes on the first day of April, in the current year, together with statements of the amounts of all receipts and expenditures for said purposes during the year next preceding said first day of April; such lists and statements to be in accordance with blanks furnished by the Tax Commissioner.

ROY E. CUMMINGS, ASSESSOR OF PALMER.  
CHARLES E. FULLER, ASSESSOR OF MASS.  
WILLARD C. HITCHCOCK, ASSESSOR OF MASS.  
April 1, 1918.

The Assessors will be in their office in the Holbrook building every Friday evening from 7 to 8:30 to receive lists.

**Wire Your Home**  
ELECTRIC LIGHT INCREASES THE VALUE OF YOUR PROPERTY

Whether you wish to Sell or Rent Your Home, or if you live in it yourself—you'll find that its value increases the moment it is wired for **ELECTRICITY**

People who buy property are willing to pay more if the house is equipped for Electric Lights. Tenants demand Electric Light for the convenience it means to them, and will pay higher rentals. You may learn the details of our various wiring offers by calling our office at once.

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**The Conquerors**

FAIL The Conquerors of The Road  
Hail the tires that triumphed in the bitterest struggle ever staged between roads and tires, a conflict of 4,178,744 tire miles. Hail Goodrich Tested Tires.

Hear the story of a good fight well won. One year ago Goodrich, challenging the roads of America to a test of strength, sent forth six Test Car Fleets to battle America's roads in every region of the country.

**GOODRICH TESTED TIRES**

The roads did their worst. East, west, north and south, as the Test Car Fleets whirled from state to state, the teeth of the road gnawed at Goodrich Tires.

But the tires conquered with phenomenal mileage that doubled Goodrich's pride. From that test covering millions of miles, the Test Car Fleets came back with a new tire standard, the TESTED of Goodrich Tested Tires.

Tested Tires mean certainty of service, proved service, and that means a lot to a tire user. It means long life in a tire, and dependability on the road, for no hidden weakness could conceal itself in that year long test of Goodrich's Test Car Fleets.

**SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS**, proved themselves masters of the road. The spiral-wrapped, cable-cord tire body, and the tough, close-clutch, cross-barred black safety tread defied the rough going.

Under light and heavy cars they proved themselves not for one car or one driver, or one road, but all cars, all drivers, all roads.

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# "Et Tu Brute!"

By Lillian Hall Crowley

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To say that Paul Ellsley was a happy young man is only putting it mildly. He had health, strength, good looks, and had been fairly successful in business since graduating from college four years before.

Besides all this, he had fallen in love with Arline Maynard during the last year, and he now realized that life would mean nothing to him unless she shared it. His income was sufficiently secure to enable him to support a wife, even the independent and capable kind he knew Arline to be.

The girl of his choice was an artist, and although only twenty-four, already had had enough success to make her sure of a secure place in the world of art.

Paul was very happy indeed that pleasant summer evening as he went toward Arline's home, intent on asking her to marry him. He found her father and mother on the veranda, and they told him Arline was in her studio. He said he would announce himself.

"Paul is in love with Arline," smiled Mrs. Maynard at her husband.

"I could not ask a better man for her," he replied. "He is as serious and steady as any man twice his age. The men downtown say there is no nonsense about Paul Ellsley. I am sure Arline likes him."

Expectantly, Paul tapped at the studio door.

"Come in," called the sweet and familiar voice.

She was arranging some paintings and greeted him with a pleasant "Good evening!"

Paul's attention, after greeting Arline, was centered on the photograph of a remarkably handsome young man. It was placed in a conspicuous position on a table, and Paul's heart sank within him when he realized that he had never seen the picture. Arline sat down beside him, and let her gaze wander to the handsome face and then to the canvases around the wall.

Paul could not speak. To himself he said: "He must be an artist, whom she met when she was painting in Provincetown last summer, and he has won her away from me. So talented a girl could not care for a business man. I was a fool to think she could be happy with me."

Poor Paul was so wretched that the words he came to speak were left unspoken, and he went away very shortly, going out by another door so as not to meet her father and mother again. All he wanted now was to be alone with his poor wounded heart.

The next night Sallie Edwards called him on the telephone to remind him that she was waiting for him to come to her house to make plans for an entertainment in which they were both to take part. Needless to say, Paul had lost interest now, but as he could not give the reason why he went to meet Sallie as a matter of course.

The first thing he saw as he entered the cozy living room of the Edwards house was a duplicate of the photograph he had seen on Arline's table. It had been placed on the piano, against a rare Chinese vase. Paul was amazed, but as Sallie did not mention the picture, neither did he. Sallie had another engagement, so they hurried with their plans.

In a short time, which seemed long to Paul, he found himself walking home in a daze. Did Arline love a man who was evidently untrue to her—or why should Sallie have the same new photograph? What should he do? Tell Arline. No, he couldn't do that; there was not enough evidence against the villain.

He had previously accepted an invitation to dine at the home of his chum, Roy Sandres, the following night. He would rather have stayed at home with his sorrow, but he knew that Roy would fetch him badly. Anyway, it might help to kill time. Killing time was all that life meant to him, now that he had lost Arline.

Roy's sister, Peggie, was the only one in the living room when he arrived. She greeted him as a big brother, and went on arranging some vases on the mantel. Then she turned to a table on which were some books, and—oh, horrors! Was he seeing things! No, a lemonade was all he had had to drink, and that wouldn't make him see the same handsome face of the photograph in Arline's studio and on Sallie's piano. The third time. Why, the man was a gay Lothario!

Something must be done. He must save Arline from the clutches of a wretch who was obviously making love to scores of other girls. It was mad-dening! What was he to do? Peggie picked up the photograph, looked at it smilingly, and put it back carefully.

Paul was as fond of Peggie as he was of Roy. It was his duty to protect her as he would his own sister. She looked so winsome and sweet that he wanted to choke the rascal who would bring sorrow to her confiding little heart.

Full of chaotic thoughts, he could hardly manage to eat his dinner, make his excuses and leave early.

Alone in his bachelor quarters, he lighted his pipe and planned innumerable ways to foil the villain. None of his schemes was feasible. At last he

decided to tell Aunt Margaret, his mother's maiden sister. She had never failed him. Ever since his mother's death, when he was fifteen, he had taken all his problems to her. Yes, he would tell Aunt Margaret. Perhaps it would be better for her to inform the three girls—no one knew how many more there were—and make them understand that there was a deceiver abroad in the land.

The comfort of this decision enabled him to sleep and to finish his work next day, so that he was able to go to his aunt on his way to dinner. He had telephoned her that he had something most important about which he must consult her.

She would not fail him, he knew. Wasn't it one of the very good things of his life that he could always depend on Aunt Margaret! Bless her!

With high hopes he tapped on the steps of her home. The door was soon opened. He rushed into the library where she often sat. She was there as usual, but the smile of greeting he had for her froze to one of horror.

For there on the mantel, facing him, was the handsome face he had grown to detest, smiling at him.

He reached out to a chair for support. Stending himself, then, tragically pointing at the picture and looking



Paul Could Not Speak.

ing reproachfully at the sweet-faced, middle-aged woman who had come forward to kiss him, he exclaimed:

"And you, too, Aunt Margaret!"

"Well, Caesar," asked his surprised relative, "what do you mean? 'Et tu, Brute!' Are you play-acting, my dear?"

"Oh, Aunt Margaret, I came to you for help and I find you in the toils of the arch-villain of the age. See that man over there?" pointing a scornful finger at the photograph. "He has won Arline from me; Sallie and Peggie are his victims, too—and then you. Oh, Auntie, dear, how could you be so deceived?"

"Come," said his aunt, "sit beside me." She led him to a sofa. "Now tell me all about it."

Paul told her of his love for Arline, and that he had been sure his love was returned until he saw the picture on the table. He told of seeing the same likeness in the homes of Sallie and Peggie.

"Then here, Aunt Margaret. I came to ask your aid in undoing these girls; to let them know to what kind of man they have given their hearts. This is more than I can bear!"

Instead of being crushed with the torrent of words and their significance his aunt leaned her head back on the sofa and laughed until she cried. Poor Paul thought she was hysterical with grief and mortification.

At last she rose, walked to the mantel, took the picture from it, looked at it critically, and said:

"He is handsome, isn't he?"

"Yes; and you all fell for a lot of wavy hair and a perfect profile," denounced Paul.

"Come, dear," as she put the picture back; "you have suffered enough. I will tell you who he is. You know about the new Walton Stock company? Well, he is the leading man. The management gave his photograph to every woman attending the Wednesday matinee. We liked his acting, but he never heard of any of us. The photograph represents a courtesy from the management; that is all, dear. Now run along to Arline and ask her what you intended asking her the other night. I am sure you will be welcome."

Paul seized his aunt in his strong young arms, and after kissing her furiously, he ran out of the house, slamming the door after him as he went on his way to Arline.

## Smelling Salts Fad.

"We have sold more of these bottles than of any other novelty," said the pretty girl in the jeweler's shop the day before Christmas, and the woman who overheard the remark examined the bottles with interest. They were smelling salts bottles, and she thought of a cut-glass bottle for the purpose on her dressing table that had served its purpose in the smelling salts fad of her girlhood. Every girl had her bottle, which she carried constantly. In church as soon as the sermon began out came the smelling salts bottle, and with eyes closed each girl would daintily and luxuriously inhale the salts around the edge of the bottle, lest she get too much of it. Now, the knitting needles or other causes have seemingly brought back the fad, and bottles filled with the salts, the color of the enameled tops, will repose on the tops of all the dressing tables.

## SUFFERED FOR HIS COUNTRY

Silas Deane, First American Diplomatic Agent, Received Harsh Treatment From Government.

Silas Deane, the first diplomatic agent of the United States, was born at Groton, Mass., close to 200 years ago. He became a merchant and was a delegate to the first Continental congress.

In the spring of 1776 he was sent to France as a secret diplomatic agent. He posed as a merchant from Bermuda, and upon his arrival in Paris sought an interview with Count de Vergennes, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who refused to receive him. Deane was reduced to the direst poverty and was ejected by his landlady.

Subsequent American ambassadors have complained of the lack of suitable embassies, but Deane was reduced to a point where he had to accept poor lodgings from a sympathetic Frenchman. Eventually he was given an audience with Vergennes and began the diplomatic relations which eventually resulted in the French alliance. In 1777 Deane was recalled.

In the bitter controversy which followed his recall Thomas Paine revealed the fact that supplies furnished the colonies had been furnished by the French government. This was considered a diplomatic indiscretion and it cost Paine his place as secretary of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. Deane, driven into poverty and exile, died in England in 1789. Half a century later his claim for his services abroad was adjusted by congress and a large sum was paid his heirs.

## ALL MADE EQUAL BY DEATH

No Democracy Ever Conceived Is at All Comparable to That of the Tomb.

In the democracy of the dead all men at last are equal. There is neither rank nor station nor prerogative in the republic of the grave. At this fatal threshold the philosopher ceases to be

wise, and the song of the poet is silent. Dives relinquishes his millions and Lazarus his rags. The poor man is as rich as the richest, and the rich man is as poor as the poorest. The creditor loses his usury and the debtor is acquitted of his obligation. There the proud man surrenders his dignities, the politician his honors, the wordling his pleasures; the invalid needs no physician, and the laborer rests from unrequited toil.

Here, at last, is nature's final decree in equity. The wrongs of time are redressed. Injustice is expiated, the irony of fate is refuted; the unequal distribution of wealth, honor, capacity, pleasure and opportunity which makes life such a cruel and inexplicable tragedy, ceases in the realm of death. The strongest there has no supremacy, and the weakest needs no defense. The mightiest captain succumbs to that invincible adversary who disarms alike the victor and the vanquished.—John J. Ingalls.

## Sprouts After 1,000 Years.

At the Zensui Temple, Iwano village, Koga-gun, Shiga Prefecture, a very ancient wooden idol of Valsravanna was opened four years ago and some rice that had reposed therein fully ten centuries was removed and planted. The seeds germinated and the rice grown therefrom appears to be similar in all respects to that of the present day. The yield was large and the crop for next year from this seed is expected to be excellent.

Valsravanna is the God of Treasure. When the statue was repaired a bag of coarse flaxen textile was exhumed containing rice seeds, with a piece of paper bearing the following inscription, in Chinese: "This image has been engraved for the peace of the world. If any one of later generations opens it, he should put in new seeds." The Tokyo Academy of Fine Art pronounces the image and its contents of great antiquity—at least 1,000 years old.

## Origin of Blizzard.

Blizzard is undoubtedly a word of

American origin, but it is much older than suggested. In Amersham (Eng.) churchyard today there is a tomb of the Blizzard family and people of that name still reside in the village of Chalfont St. Giles. A man of this name accompanied William Penn to the new world. This Blizzard, it is said, developed very unsocial habits and settled far away from his fellows in the remote Northwest. Now a northwestern snowstorm is the most disagreeable thing there is about the whole climate, and Mr. Blizzard, being so unpleasant a person to his neighbors, his name was adopted to describe the objectionable type of weather which blew from his direction.

## America's First Cartoon.

Benjamin Franklin's Pennsylvania Gazette was the first American newspaper to print a cartoon. There were rumors of a possible war with the French, which resulted in a call for a meeting at Albany of the representatives of the British colonies. Franklin was one of the commissioners, and to increase the force of an appeal for united action, on May 9, 1754, printed a cartoon representing a snake cut into eight parts, the head representing New England and the other seven parts the various colonies outside of New England. The legend read: "Join or die."

## Concentrate at the Traps.

You can give a man a gun, you may supply him with unlimited ammunition and targets, and let him bang away 'til the cows come home—but you'll never make a trap shot of him until you have taught him to concentrate, says Outing. Concentration is rather an important habit to cultivate, whether you are managing a railroad, or shining shoes—but to the man who would succeed at the traps, it is vital. He must forget his surroundings, his score, his neighbor on the platform, himself—everything, in short, except that the target will fall from the trap when he calls "pull." Let his mind wander for so much as a second and the chances are that he will have a miss to his discredit.

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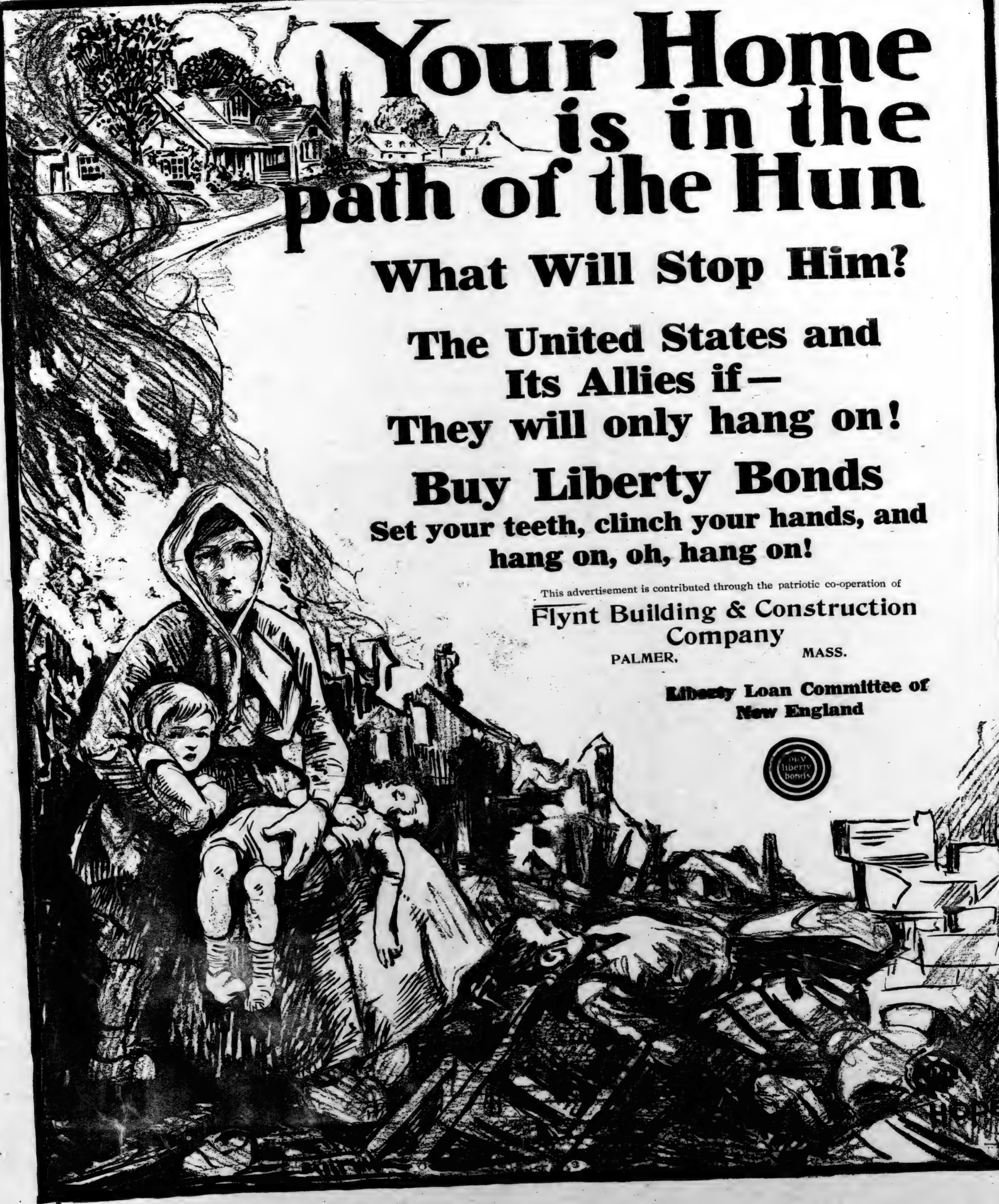
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## The "Roaring Forties"

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

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Neither the Canadian government, nor the Moravian Brethren, nor the officials or fishermen of Labrador knew why the fisheries along the coastal shores of that desolate country had been almost abandoned by the salmon and quite deserted by the her- ring.

An international fisheries commis- sion had employed Arnold Blake, a bright young scientist, to go over the ground and report conditions. He had penetrated the "roaring forties," as those latitudes were designated, which included Newfoundland and, at their northern limit, took in subpolar dis- tricts. Making his headquarters at Nain, Blake found that the netting of har- bors, the wholesale trawling with hook lines miles in length, the natural migratory habits of the fish were re- sponsible for driving away vast shoals periodically. He foresaw that the needs of the scattered communities could be proved for only by group- ing fur hunters and cod fishermen around point where lumber mills and mining enterprises offered steady work. He was at Port Charles, on his way back to Nain, when a veteran seal hunter remarked:

"There's one man you ought to see, who can give you more pointers in a day than most of us could in a year."

"And who is that?" inquired Dar- rell.

"Old Quality Jim."

"Quality—peculiar name, isn't it?"

"Yes, but it fits, for they say that Jim Hudson was a high-up one in the States before he came here. He set- tled over near a nose of land running out into the ocean, where no one ever goes except the Eskimo, and sort of let it out in a mysterious way that he was after a fortune in one dab. He spent a year roving all over the district and picked up lots of information us com- mon folks never dreamed of. A year ago he sent for his daughter, Eloise. I sledded her over to Point Walrus. There's her picture on the wall. She stayed here for a week and my wife took a great liking to her."

Blake studied the photograph. Peat and walrus oil smoke had blackened it, but the close cabin smudge could not rob that classical profile of its statuesque beauty, nor the fair line- ments of their cultured expressive- ness. Perhaps more the wit, the lure, the far solitude of this fillal being fas- cinated Blake than the utility of secur- ing information appertaining to his di- rect mission. At all events he deter- mined on visiting Point Walrus. Pro- vided with sledge, dogs, supplies and a chart of the district, he started on his journey. Eight hours later land- marks told him that he was near his destination. Suddenly a great white bear burst from covert. In an instant the dogs made a dash for the enemy, upsetting the sledge and tipping Blake into the snow. They described a fatal scimeter curve and pounced upon the bear. A sudden roar sounded behind Blake. He received a blow from the ponderous paw of the mate of the bear. Half-stunned Blake tried to creep, to roll away from his swiftly advancing adversary.

Crack! A shot rang out. The ani- mal, a bullet in its brain, fell across the prostrate Blake.

Blake found himself before a great log-piled fireplace an hour later. A girlish figure, arrayed in caribou, was sitting about the cabin. In a corner of the room were half a dozen Eskimo children.

"Miss Hudson," said Blake, recog- nizing the original of the photograph, "I have come to see your father. It was you who fired on the bear?"

What rich russet tinge to those skilled hands! How her face shone with ruddy health! How practical and straightforward was this fair prin- cess of the northern wilds. Blake soon knew that her father had been dead for several weeks, that the natives in the vicinity had died off through pesti- lence and that this noble-hearted girl was sharing her home with the little orphan children.

"Our dogs were eaten by an on- slaught of the starving wolves," nar- rated Eloise, "and we could not get to the trading post." Never had Blake known the charm of true womanhood as now. It was arranged that Eloise should take her helpless charges to the settlement on his sledge. Then the dogs were to return to convey Blake and the contents of the cabin. He hustled himself after their depart- ure packing these possessions on the sledge belonging to the place. He found a cask in the attic. Eloise had mentioned this, but Blake stowed the sledge.

At their destination the Eskimo charges were placed in care of the mission people. Most of the cabin be- longings had been given away. The cask and some fine seal fur Blake de- cided to retain. It was at the first customs depot that an inspection of their freight was made. The duty charges on the cask amazed Blake.

"The contents must be valuable," he observed.

"Valuable? At least fifty thousand dollars," was the reply. "Why, man, it's ambergris! Whoever ran across that splendid spool found a floating gold mine."

The precious substance was veri- fied, and Eloise Hudson found herself an heiress. The Northern wilds had given her not only a loving, devoted husband, but a fortune.

## AN INFERENCE



The Artist—One who is sincerely de- voted to music must not love money.

Miss Sweet—I infer that from the scale of prices for every big perform- ance.

## MEAN TO STAMP OUT OBEAH

Authorities Will Put Stop to Practice Too Long Prevalent in the Virgin Islands.

The American officials of the Virgin Islands have taken steps to deal with the novel but serious crime of obeah, which has long been practiced in the islands. Matilda Francois has been arrested and incarcerated as an obeah woman, and announcement has been made that prompt action will be taken by the Americans to show that this wicked and shameful practice must cease.

The obeah is a sort of first cousin of the voodoo of darkest Africa, which is said to be still practiced in the interior of Hayti, and which has not been entirely stamped out in other islands of the West Indies group. The obeah man or woman sets up as a sort of witch doctor professing to cure all ills by use of charms, to be skilled in the preparation of love philters, and of concoctions that are believed to be certain to bring harm to the enemy of the victim who pays.

Superstition still has such strong hold on the minds of those who be- lieve in obeah that they pay their good money and protect them in court until obeah cases at times have become the bane of officials. Often convictions are only brought about through deep- laid plots and skillful work on the part of the police.

Such a smart brother

But it is entirely probable sister did not appreciate his peculiar form of wit.

A young lady in Lakewood is of the opinion that she is grown up—in which opinion she is not encouraged either by her parents or her older brother. She is fifteen, brother is sixteen. She thinks that young men should be allowed to call on her in the evening; brother jeers, parents shake their heads.

Finally the girl's mother consented to her having a certain approved boy- call, provided he came on a Friday eve- ning. And the excited damsel called the favored youth up on the phone and imparted the glad news. It is pre- sumed that the young man (he was all of eighteen years old) spent a good deal of time at his toilet that evening—certainly the young lady took great care of hers. She was still primping when the swain rang the doorbell.

Brother answered.

"Ah," began the caller, clearing his throat. "Is Miss Jones at home?"

"Come in," answered Brother, equiv- ocally. Then he went to the foot of the stairs and called—

"Molly! Quit cuttin' paper dolls an' come downstairs. One of your play- mates wants to see you!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Plevna.

"Plevna? I never heard of it. I know of nothing later than the four- teenth century," said Ruskin, when he was told that the Turkish strong- hold had passed into Russian hands 40 years ago. King Ferdinand of Roumania had not forgot the anniver- sary. The crown he wears is of steel, wrought out of a Turkish cannon won by gallant Roumanian soldiers at Plevna. He knows what Plevna meant. It meant the redemption of Roumania from Turkish bondage. It is grievous that the glorious anniver- sary should fall on a day so dangerous to the fortunes of his country.—Lon- don Chronicle.

LUCK

"Did he have any luck on his hunt- ing trip?"

"Yes. He missed every guide he shot at."

"I love you," he said.

He had always thought that when he spoke those words, the girl to whom they were directed would open her arms and smile at him. But Doris did no such thing. Instead, she dropped her eyes and traced an aimless pattern on the floor of the porch. The man could not see that her heart was wild with the joy of his confession; that her whole being quivered for the touch of him. He only knew that she did not come to him at once; and because his knowledge of girls was limited, he im- agined that she did not care.

So, very quietly, he turned away from her and hurried upstairs to his room.

He went away the next day while she was making a mockery of her geog- raphy lesson; and for a seemingly endless month he ate his heart out for her and then, when he could not stand it an hour longer, he wrote her a let- ter, telling again of his love and asking her if she could ever care for him. But in a week the letter came back with the announcement that Miss Doris Baldwin had gone from Moun- tainville and had left no address.

And then, having found business suddenly uninteresting, he applied for admission into the first series of offi- cers' training camps and was admitted to Plattsburg early in the summer.

In the course of three months he was graduated with a captain's com- mission and was assigned to Camp Dix, N. J. Then it was that he heard about the war service bureau of Glen- wood college. The bureau was estab- lished by a classmate of his who was unable to fight because of physical defects and who had decided to devote his time to the Glenwood men who had entered the service of the nation. Every week he sent a letter to the alumni and students of the college in the camps telling them of the campus meetings, the football games, and all other gossip. He offered to answer all questions about Glenwood men in ser- vice, sent sweaters and socks which the ladies of the faculty knitted, and did a hundred and one things to make easier the days of those who had answered the nation's call.

Dud enjoyed the letters immensely; and one time in the late fall, when he happened to be in the college town, he dropped into the office of the war bureau. Jim Handy, the director, greeted him cordially.

"Even the co-eds are doing things," he said enthusiastically.

"Who are they, and what are they doing?" asked Dud.

"Oh, lots of things. There's Doris Baldwin, for instance. She has charge."

"There's who?"

Dud's eyes were popping out of his head and his hand had gripped the wrist of his classmate convulsively. The director of the bureau looked at him wondering.

"And you mean to say you know where she is?"

"Of course I do."

Dud rose suddenly from his chair and clapped the astonished Jim Handy resoundingly on the shoulder.

"Jim," he announced jubilantly, "I thought your war service bureau was a pretty good thing before, but now I know it's the greatest thing ever in- vented. Where is she?"

"I suppose you mean Doris," Jim an- swered. "If you do, she's one of the ladies in charge of the Hostess house at Camp Dix. Where are you going?"

Jim was already half way to the door.

"There's a train for camp which leaves this town in just five minutes," he said, "and I'm going to be on that train."

He caught it without the least bit of trouble, and when he reached the camp, the first thing he did was to make a bee-line for the Hostess house. He found Doris there, waiting as if she had been expecting him for a long time, and in just two minutes he made right the misunderstanding of many months.

So it was that the war service bu- reau served two people in a way which was not mentioned on its letter-heads.

Sure Sign of Rain.

"A red sunrise, with clouds lowering later in the morning," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "to- gether with the failure to lug your um- brella down to the office, indicates rain."

THE WAR SERVICE

By MELVIN STEVENS.

(Copyright, 1938, by the McClure Newspa- per Syndicate.)

It was late spring in the mountains, and Dud Embury was gazing question- ingly into the clear blue eyes of Doris Baldwin. They didn't know each other very long; only for two weeks, to be exact, but both were graduates of the same college, which makes all the dif- ference in the world.

"It's just as if we had known each other for four years," the man ex- plained. "So I want you to treat me as one of your oldest friends."

That had been two weeks ago, when Dud had arrived at the Smith farm- house for a brief rest from business worries. It was just a coincidence that Doris happened to be the village school teacher, but the new arrival consid- ered it about the luckiest thing that ever happened to him. For Doris' eyes were like the October sky on a cloudless day, and her lips matched the petals of a crimson rose. She had only been out of college a year.

Their two weeks together had flown on enchanted wings, and the time had finally come when it was necessary for Dud to go back to the city again. So he looked into the depths of the girl's eyes and became suddenly brave.

"I love you," he said.

He had always thought that when he spoke those words, the girl to whom they were directed would open her arms and smile at him. But Doris did no such thing. Instead, she dropped her eyes and traced an aimless pattern on the floor of the porch. The man could not see that her heart was wild with the joy of his confession; that her whole being quivered for the touch of him. He only knew that she did not come to him at once; and because his knowledge of girls was limited, he im- agined that she did not care.

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By MELVIN STEVENS.

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Their two weeks together had flown on enchanted wings, and the time had finally come when it was necessary for Dud to go back to the city again. So he looked into the depths of the girl's eyes and became suddenly brave.

"I love you," he said.

He had always thought that when he spoke those words, the girl to whom they were directed would open her arms and smile at him. But Doris did no such thing. Instead, she dropped her eyes and traced an aimless pattern on the floor of the porch. The man could not see that her heart was wild with the joy of his confession; that her whole being quivered for the touch of him. He only knew that she did not come to him at once; and because his knowledge of girls was limited, he im- agined that she did not care.

So, very quietly, he turned away from her and hurried upstairs to his room.

He went away the next day while she was making a mockery of her geog- raphy lesson; and for a seemingly endless month he ate his heart out for her and then, when he could not stand it an hour longer, he wrote her a let- ter, telling again of his love and asking her if she could ever care for him. But in a week the letter came back with the announcement that Miss Doris Baldwin had gone from Moun- tainville and had left no address.

And then, having found business suddenly uninteresting, he applied for admission into the first series of offi- cers' training camps and was admitted to Plattsburg early in the summer.

In the course of three months he was graduated with a captain's com- mission and was assigned to Camp Dix, N. J. Then it was that he heard about the war service bureau of Glen- wood college. The bureau was estab- lished by a classmate of his who was unable to fight because of physical defects and who had decided to devote his time to the Glenwood men who had entered the service of the nation. Every week he sent a letter to the alumni and students of the college in the camps telling them of the campus meetings, the football games, and all other gossip. He offered to answer all questions about Glenwood men in ser- vice, sent sweaters and socks which the ladies of the faculty knitted, and did a hundred and one things to make easier the days of those who had answered the nation's call.

Dud enjoyed the letters immensely; and one time in the late fall, when he happened to be in the college town, he dropped into the office of the war bureau. Jim Handy, the director, greeted him cordially.

"Even the co-eds are doing things," he said enthusiastically.

"Who are they, and what are they doing?" asked Dud.

"Oh, lots of things. There's Doris Baldwin, for instance. She has charge."

"There's who?"

Dud's eyes were popping out of his head and his hand had gripped the wrist of his classmate convulsively. The director of the bureau looked at him wondering.

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## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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Telephone, 8-W.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Changes at Express Office

Several changes have taken place the past week in the force at the office of the American Express Company. Daniel Finnerty, who has been driver of the delivery team for several years, resigned that position Monday and is succeeded by Harold J. Finch. John H. Shaw and Robert Tate, of the night force, have both resigned. F. R. Sizer, who has had charge of the office for a long time, has been made general agent, and Marshall Clark, formerly running between Palmer and Albany, has been appointed night agent, and will be in charge from 6 in the evening until 6 in the morning.

#### Automobile Hits Wagon

The American Express Company's delivery team was run into on Main street Monday afternoon by an automobile driven by Miss Mildred Ramsdell of Springfield. The wagon was pushed along until it was stopped by the curb and an electric light pole; the horse was thrown down and the harness broken, but no serious damage was done.

#### New Flag is Raised

A new flag was raised on the Holbrook building, over the municipal offices, last Saturday, the first flag having been whipped to pieces by the wind some time ago. The new flag had been ready for raising several weeks, but the delay was due to the expectation that the flagstaff, which has leaning tendencies would be straightened.

#### Man Has Leg Crushed

Harry Ellis of Three Rivers, employed in the yard of the Central Vermont Railroad in Palmer, had his left leg caught between the tops of two cars in the yard in Palmer while at work Thursday night. The leg was badly crushed and the muscles torn. Dr. J. P. Schneider attended him.

#### Big Brush Fire

A number of men were engaged last Friday in fighting a big brush fire which burned over a large tract of land on the hills west of the village. A high wind made the task an arduous one. The fire is believed to have started from a spark from a locomotive.

R. E. Canning of the navy was a week-end guest of friends in Palmer.

Quabog council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

Byram Woodhead of Highland street has returned from a stay of several months in the South.

Miss Frances Chandler of Mount Holyoke College is at her home on Squier street for a week.

A. W. Holbrook is setting out about 500 shrubs on his recently-purchased property on Thorndike street.

Mrs. George E. Bates of Converse street is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Frizzell, in Rutherford, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street were guests over Sunday of relatives in Willimantic, Conn.

E. L. Johnson, who has been employed in E. B. Taylor's grocery store, has taken a position in Springfield.

About 2000 soldiers, in four trains, passed south over the Central Vermont Railroad last Friday from the Middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grimstone of Palmer Center are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter this morning.

The Fay bridge on the road to Monson is undergoing extensive repairs to some of the heavy timbers, but is open for light traffic.

The funeral of Edward MacDonnell was held Sunday afternoon in the home on Park street. Rev. R. H. McLaughlin officiated, and burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

In the District Court last Saturday Chin How was found not guilty of the larceny of \$65 from the person of his dead friend, Chin Lee. How testified that \$500 was drawn from the Ware Savings Bank, but that Chin Lee told him to pay a debt of \$60 in Springfield, and use the other \$5 for the purchase of Lee's ticket to New York. Lee died at the railroad station in Palmer on his arrival there.

### Red Cross Monday Meetings

In Afternoon, to Accomplish More Work. Financial Statement

The Palmer Branch of the Red Cross voted at its meeting last Thursday to try the experiment of holding meetings Monday afternoons, and the first was held in Memorial Hall on Monday of this week. The experiment was a decided success, about 40 women appearing for work. There is plenty to do however, and there cannot be too many workers, as the local chapter has been requisitioned for a certain amount of material before the 15th, and another lot before the 20th.

The financial statement for March follows:

Balance March 1st.	Receipts
Monthly subscriptions for local work.	\$27.55
Collections at meetings.	4.45
Charlotte Russell (Red Cross Party).	4.00
A Friend.	2.00
Mrs. James Hamilton.	5.00
Mrs. F. J. Hamilton.	3.00
Membership dues.	5.00
Total.	\$35.14

Expenditures

Thorndike, proportion Dec. Membership Drive.	Expenditures
Three Rivers, proportion Dec. Membership Drive.	\$5.63
Janitor service.	55.40
Cloth.	2.00
48 undershirts and findings.	4.68
12 night dresses.	15.12
1000 yds gauze.	5.27
25 lbs wool.	47.78
Flannel for pajamas, and findings.	55.40
Telephone and express.	20.58
Supplies for kits.	1.35
Hamden County Membership dues.	1.14
Total.	6.80

Report of Invoice Committee

Gauze Compresses.	1850
Surgical shirts.	20
Pillows.	28
Outing flannel nightshirts.	20
Outing flannel drawers.	6
Children's night gowns.	6
Scrub cloths.	6
Total.	1984

Report of Committee on Knitted Goods

Sweaters.	11
Socks.	25
Wristlets.	25
Helmet.	1
Cap.	1
Total.	61

The 11 boys who went into service during the month were equipped with knitted articles by the local chapter.

### O. E. S. to Buy Bond

At the meeting of Revere Chapter, O. E. S., Tuesday evening, it was voted to buy a \$100 Third Liberty Loan Bond. This will make the third bond bought by the chapter. It was also voted to give an entertainment at the next regular meeting, May 14th for the benefit of the local Red Cross branch. The entertainment will follow the meeting, and will be open to friends of the order.

### Keep House Doors Locked

Chief Crimmins of the police department suggests that it will do no harm if house owners see to it that their windows and doors are securely locked at night, in view of the fact that at Ludlow last night 18 houses were entered by burglars.

### To Sew For Wing Hospital

The Ladies' Aid Association of the Wing Memorial Hospital will hold a meeting at the hospital to-morrow afternoon to do sewing which is urgently needed. All women who can be urged to attend, and to take needle and thread.

### Farm Buildings Burned

The buildings on the farm owned and occupied by James Murphy, about a mile north of the village of Bondsville, were entirely destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street have returned from a sea trip to New Orleans.

Miss Helen M. Hackett of Somerville is a guest in the home of Mrs. Mary Duffy of South Main street.

The war fund drive of the Knights of Columbus netted about \$6000 in this district, though the exact figures are not yet known.

The funeral of Dea. Henry Graves was held from the Baptist church last Friday afternoon; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Mrs. H. W. Giffin of New London has been spending a part of the week with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock of Squier street.

The women of the Baptist church held a sale in the church parlors yesterday afternoon, and served a salad supper in the evening.

A son was born last Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Frizzell of Rutherford, N. J., and grandson to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Bates of Converse street.

There will be an entertainment, with dancing afterward, on the evening of the 26th for the benefit of the Red Cross. Details will be given later.

The meeting of the W. C. T. U. held Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Lucy Hitchcock of Squier street, was made one of rejoicing over the ratification by the Legislature of the National Prohibition amendment.

In the District Court Saturday Louis Putterman of Springfield was charged with receiving stolen goods in Wilbraham, knowing them to be stolen. The case was continued until next Saturday.

Putterman bought junk of small boys.

### Meeting is Adjourned

Fire District Annual Will be Held Next Monday Evening

The annual meeting of the fire district, scheduled to be held Tuesday evening in Holbrook Hall, was adjourned to next Monday evening at 7 o'clock in the same place.

And thereby hangs a tale. It was learned Monday afternoon that Holbrook Hall was engaged for a dance on Tuesday evening, hence the fire district meeting could not very well be held at the same time and in the same place. It was discovered after the confusion of dates was made apparent, the meeting had been called without consultation with the owner as to whether the hall was engaged or not. The by-laws of the fire district require the engineers to prepare the warrant for the annual meeting; it is then given to the clerk of the district for publication. The firemen formerly arranged for the printing of the ballot they endorsed, but of late the prudential committee of the district have done this. The engineers apparently supposed the prudential committee would secure the hall for the meeting, and the latter apparently supposed someone else would do it. Now the hall has been secured for next Monday evening.

### Treat For Music Lovers

Local music lovers have a rare treat in store for them next Monday evening, when John Hermann Loud, organist of the Park street church in Boston, assisted by C. Arthur Hanson of Worcester, violinist, and Miss B. V. Upham of Three Rivers, soprano, will give a recital in the Congregational church. The artists are well known in Palmer, and of the program Mr. Loud says: "It one of the most interesting and varied I have ever arranged." The concert is under the direction of the Palmer Woman's Club, and the proceeds will be devoted to the Club's charities. Tickets are 35 cents, and are for sale by club members. The program will begin at 8.15.

Good Cheer Rebekah Lodge will initiate candidates at its meeting this evening.

The law is off trout next Monday. The season promises to be a good one, and as there has been no snow for some time the first day—if the weather is pleasant—promises to yield some good strings.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Fire District Meeting

The annual meeting of the Three Rivers fire district was held in Ruggles Hall Tuesday evening and these officers elected: Clerk, Samuel J. Morgan; chief engineer, Robert Blair; first assistant, Emil Bengie; second assistant, Clarence N. Lupin; prudential committee, Joseph Belanger, A. H. Barber and Peter Senecal; treasurer, James Barber; auditor, Frank Fleury. These appropriations were made: Salaries, \$370; current expenses, \$610; Memorial Sunday, \$20; leather helmets, \$200; fire alarm system, \$900. A committee consisting of A. A. Warriner and Clinton Barber was appointed to arrange for a separation of the fire alarm system from that of district No. 1 in Palmer.

#### Labeau-Miner

Miss Olive Labeau, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Labeau, was married in St. Anne's church at 8 o'clock Monday morning to Joseph Miner, Rev. Fr. Geoffrey performing the ceremony. Mrs. Louis Laveille presided at the organ. The bride wore a suit of gray poplin with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and sweet peas. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride on the Belchertown road. Many beautiful gifts of cut glass, silver, linen, etc., were received. Guests were present from Fitchburg, Gardner, Boston, Holyoke and South Hadley Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Miner will reside on East Main street.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

### Neolin Sole Shoes

Shoes with neolin soles attached wear much longer than with leather soles. Neolin soles keep out dampness and wet so a cold may be avoided if you get caught in an April shower without rubbers.

Women's neolin sole oxfords and boots in black and dark brown.

Men's neolin sole oxfords and shoes, brown and black.

Neolin soles put on in our repair department.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

### Shoe Salesmen Shoe Saleswomen

WANTED AT ONCE

Must be thoroughly experienced in waiting on high-class trade. Exceptional inducements offered at this time. References required.

Apply to the Superintendent, Employment Office, 3d Floor

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

The date of the Junior Promenade has been set for May 10th.

The Commercial Senior class went to Southbridge Wednesday to inspect the different offices there.

Mr. Monahan left school last Friday. His position as science teacher is being filled by Mrs. Elizabeth Bodfish Clark.

Several interesting speeches were given at the Junior assembly last Friday. The speakers were Mr. McBride, Mr. Walker, Miss Spillane, Miss Berry, Mr. Cavanagh and Miss Van Deusen.

The Commercial Senior assembly program last Wednesday was as follows: "What is to become of the oil reservoirs?" Miss Thompson; "Some facts about the Browning guns," Mr. Reilly.

### After Reading of the Present Great Drive

The blood-drenched fields of Flanders,  
By Picardy steeped with gore,  
Fought khaki men, the Pollu, Briton,  
The world is safe once more!  
And staunch and true,  
The deeds they do  
Shall answer foeman's roar.

Democracy long in the balance!  
Long the tyrant sought to glean,  
By unknown gods, the world to conquer,  
Above the cries that would blaspheme,  
The iron mouth by freemen bore,  
Reverberates along our shore.  
His war-gods growl with onivous spleen.

May He who rules the world in love  
Hear in the mortal's voice  
The prayer of the legions of the world,  
Of millions who rejoice,  
That He may find  
In all mankind  
The monarch of their choice.

As the murky crimson fades away  
When the last salute is done,  
And the hard-set feature tawny  
Return from battle won,  
God may grant the shade  
Of hatred fade  
In Thy great love, the Holy One,  
Camp Devens. Arthur V. Rice.

### WARREN

Privs. Frank W. and Howard S. Curtis, and Serg. William J. White, were home from Camp Devens over Sunday. Richard H. Hathaway, attached to the Harvard Radio School, was home for a short furlough the first of the week.

Philip R. Converse, U. S. N., second class yeoman attached to the training station at Newport, N. H., is home on a furlough of ten days.

Collins W. Bouck, who has been with a Worcester undertaking firm during the winter, has returned to town and will resume business as an undertaker.

Mrs. Lillie Cutler, Miss Minnie Cutler, Mrs. Eva Blake, Mrs. Carrie Putnam, Mrs. Lucy Keith, Mrs. Mary Ames and Miss Alida Hitchcock of Clara Barton Woman's Relief Corps, attended the department convention of the order in Boston this week.

### No Honest Work Wasted.

No honest work is wasted. Force is never lost. You may see the results you expect, but there are always results when there is effort. Never let yourself think that anything you have done has been in vain. Effort and achievement are inseparable.—Exchange.

## Empire

MONDAY, APRIL 15

EXTRA SPECIAL  
14th and 15th Episode of  
"The Fighting Trail"  
And a Blue Ribbon Feature  
"The Other Man"  
Featuring HARRY MOREY and  
GRACE DARMOND  
Matinee 4 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17  
WORLD SPECIAL FEATURE  
MADGE EVANS in  
"The Little Duchess"  
A Charming Story with a Charming  
Little Actress  
Matinee at 2:30

THURSDAY, APRIL 18  
SPECIAL SERIAL DAY  
Featuring DORIS KENYON in  
"The Hidden Hand"  
And a Special Feature

FRIDAY, APRIL 19  
A FOX STANDARD PRODUCTION  
VIRGINIA PEARSON in  
"All For a Husband"  
And a Fox Comedy

SATURDAY, APRIL 20  
BLUE RIBBON FEATURE DAY  
"Bottom of the Well"  
Featuring OVART OVERTON and  
ADELE DEGARDE  
Big "V" Comedy  
Pathe News Reel  
Matinee at 2:30

COMING, "The Conqueror"

Our Watchword == Quality Always First

## Seeds! Seeds!

### Wholesale and Retail

We are the largest retail seed distributors in this section of the State. We sell by the bag, bushel or ounce. This year there should be more fine gardens, more careful planting, cultivating and fertilizing, more room between rows—more important still, MORE CARE IN SEED SELECTION. We solicit your trade with complete knowledge that we serve you with the BEST. Come in and see us.

### Wheelbarrows Rakes Hoes

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

### Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Bay State Drug Co.

Fitchburg, Palmer, Foxboro, Mass. Willimantic, Conn.

### Water Glass For Preserving Eggs

WATER GLASS is considered to be the best material known for the preservation of eggs. If directions are followed, eggs will keep in nice condition for nine or even twelve months.

#### Directions

Use eggs that are strictly fresh, and do not wash them before packing. Washing eggs injures the keeping qualities. To nine pints of boiled water add one pint of liquid glass and mix well by stirring. Always reckon one quart of mixture for each dozen of eggs. Be sure that the surface of the mixture in the container is at least two inches higher than the top of the eggs. Keep the eggs in a dark, cool place, and well covered, to prevent evaporation. A cool cellar is a good place to keep them.

Any kind of container that is sweet and clean is suitable for packing the eggs in, such as earthen or glass jars, tin, galvanized iron or wooden pails.

75 cents per gallon

Largest and Best Equipped Drug Store  
Between Worcester and Springfield

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### The Bicycle Season

is fast approaching and we are now well prepared to serve you in both the bicycle and accessory lines.

We are showing this season the

### Famous POPE Line of Bicycles

The COLUMBIA, COLUMBUS, Etc.

Also the NEW ENGLAND WHEEL

BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS' MODELS

Front and Rear Wheels, Coaster Brakes,  
Brake Parts, Pedals, Boy Scout Grips,  
Horns, Electric Lights, Rims, Spokes,  
Valves, Etc.,

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM  
BALL BEARINGS TO THE COMPLETE BICYCLE

Come in and see them whether you buy or not

### E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

A pool room has been opened in the Exchange block.

James Crean, who was quite ill of the grippe at his home on Main street, is convalescing.

John McKenzie has gone to Boston with a view of enlisting in the Merchant Marine service.

Friends of Joseph Lucier, formerly of this place, were notified yesterday of his death at Gardner.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Benny Gay died during the past week. Burial was on Saturday.

The license commissioners paid a visit on Monday to the places wherein license to sell liquors has been asked.

Miss Annie Kellogg of Springfield has been visiting relatives on the Bondsville road for a few days the past week.

Edward Ducey of Devens, Orderly at headquarters department, passed the week-end with his brother, Robert Ducey.

Arthur Tolman of the U. S. Navy has been passing a 10-days' furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Tolman of Church street.

Henry Benge of Main street is seriously ill with pneumonia. He suffered a relapse a few days ago and since then his condition has been critical.

Miss Lapolice was taken to the House of Mercy Hospital in Springfield this week for an operation for appendicitis. She is doing nicely.

A month's mind high mass of requiem was celebrated Tuesday morning at St. Mary's church for the late Thomas F. Durkin, Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor, officiating.

John Dziak, stationed at Fort Revere in the Coast Artillery branch of the service, was the guest of his wife here over Sunday. He has been appointed a first class private.

Word was received in the town the past week announcing the safe arrival in France of Ephraim Gendreau of the Heavy Artillery, until recently stationed at Fort Revere.

Workmen are still engaged trying to locate leaks in the water mains of the Bond water supply system. Thus far they have found several places where the main pipe and even the valves were broken.

Mrs. Stanley Balcola of Pine avenue was taken to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield yesterday for treatment of a diseased bone in her right leg, the result of an accident about a year ago. It is feared that the limb will have to be amputated.

Word was received on Tuesday announcing the death at Boston of Mrs. Joanna Daz, widow of the late Michael Danihy. Danihy is widely known here, where he resided previous to her going to Boston to live with her son, Michael F. The body was brought to Palmer this afternoon for burial in St. Thomas' cemetery. She is survived by two sons, Michael F., with whom she lived, and Timothy of Indian Orchard; besides several grandchildren.

### BONDVILLE.

#### New Pastor Coming

Among the changes announced Monday morning at the close of the New England Conference of Methodist Ministers in Boston, was the transferring of Rev. P. H. Shaddock, who for the past two years has been pastor of the village church, to Easthampton. Mr. and Mrs. Shaddock during their stay here have made many friends, who regret their departure and wish them the best of success in their new field of labor. Rev. Martin F. Mevis, for the past seven years pastor of the Congregational church at Warner, N. H., has been appointed to succeed Mr. Shaddock. Mr. Mevis, who has for many years been a close friend of the former pastor's family, has visited at the parsonage twice during the past two years, so does not come as a complete stranger to his new parishioners. During the

### Happy Women

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom.

Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have had an attack of kidney trouble which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times, and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

25 years of his pastorate he has had but three changes, being at Southboro 13 years, at North Hampton, N. H., five years, and at his present charge. Mr. Mevis has a wife and three children: A married daughter, a daughter 12 and a son 10 years of age. Previous to his charge at Southboro Rev. Mr. Mevis was a member of the New York East Methodist Conference, and held a pastorate in the M. E. church at Naugatuck, Conn., for four years. He received his early education in the public schools of Lowell, and his theological training at Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J. Mr. Mevis will preach his farewell sermon to his Warner parishioners next Sunday, and will occupy the pulpit here Sunday morning, April 21st. Next Sunday the pulpit will be supplied by Rev. John S. Purdy of Athol. The prayer meeting this evening will be in charge of Rev. P. H. Shaddock.

Mrs. P. H. Shaddock is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro visited friends in Springfield Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. E. G. Childs.

Mrs. Gideon Fulton has returned from a week's visit at her former home in Lowell.

Miss Nora Bowler of Westfield was a Sunday guest of her aunt, Mrs. Catherine Gloster.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller are receiving congratulations on the recent birth of a son.

Mrs. George Gane will spend the week-end with friends at her late home in Leominster.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick is entertaining her niece, Miss Florence McKendrick, this week.

Several cases of grippe have been reported this week, some of which have been quite severe.

Miss Kitty Bullis of Ausable Chasm, N. Y., is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. F. S. Gordon.

Aubrey Vaughan and son of Westbury, R. I., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banister.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington and son Vernie have returned from a visit with friends in Enfield.

Mrs. Ernest Dutilly of Northampton is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carey.

Miss Annie Bowler and Miss Helen Manley of Westfield were Sunday guests of Mrs. Catherine Gloster.

The Knights of Columbus drive was very successful here, \$610 being collected in Bondsville and South Belchertown.

William O'Connor has returned to his home in Bridgeport, Conn., after spending a week with his sister, Mrs. Daniel Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Abare have returned from attending the funeral of Mrs. Abare's uncle, Mr. Geer, in Groton, Conn.

A special meeting of the Red Cross Society was held this afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall, instead of the one announced for Friday.

Mrs. William A. Potter, who has been a guest for a week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, has returned to her home in Springfield.

Mrs. Walter McKendrick, who has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick, has returned to her home in Hazardville, Conn.

William Carmody, who was examined for the draft at Ware Saturday, March 31, has received notification that he has been accepted for full service.

Raymond Holden, who has been spending a two-weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Holden, returned Friday to his studies at St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y.

Miss Marion Albro is taking a two-weeks' vacation trip with her aunt, Mrs. James Hall of Springfield, which will include a visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. Clark of New York and Mr. and Mrs. William Lyman of Philadelphia.

Rev. George Southerland, a former pastor of the M. E. church, is to have charge this year of the Methodist church at Ludlow. Rev. Thomas Martin, also a former pastor, is stationed at Westboro, and Rev. E. D. Lupien, who is serving under the direction of the International Young Men's Christian Association in France for six months, is reappointed to Oxford.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Bowling Notes

In a five-string match Monday night Cahill defeated Clark by a total of 482 to 411. The score:

Cahill,	88	94	105	108	91—482
Clark,	74	80	80	87	84—411

In the tournament matches the same night Frame took two points from Musgrave, St. John took three from Seigal, and Musgrave took three from Warriner. The scores:

Frame,	88	93	84—265
Musgrave,	80	87	90—247
St. John,	80	80	79—237
Seigal,	76	80	78—229
Musgrave,	95	92	95—271
Warriner,	80	74	83—237

## BOY SCOUTS PRESENTED MEDALS For Their Good Work in Second Liberty Loan Campaign, at Meeting Last Friday Evening. Organization Flourishing

A meeting of the local Boy Scouts was held Friday evening in Pickering Hall under Scout Master Hanson. The meeting was opened by Senior Patrol Leader Ritchie. Scout Master Hanson gave a lengthy talk on the Third Liberty Loan, exhorting the boys to



Richard Deane

do their part in canvassing and try to win a medal. Plans were discussed for a drive to raise \$5000. The boys have already hired out to cut wood to increase their fund, to be ready to assist the Government when called upon.

During the new Liberty Loan Campaign posters received from the Government will be exhibited.

A pleasing feature of the meeting was the presentation of bronze medals to Richard Deane and Clayton Mills in behalf of the U. S. Treasury Department for their splendid campaigning for the Second Liberty Loan. Rev. O. J. Billings presented the medals with an appropriate address. These medals were awarded to any Boy Scout selling at least 12 bonds. Should these boys sell ten more they will obtain a bronze bar pin, to which the medal can be attached. The front of the medal bears

the print of the Statue of Liberty in the center, and beneath it the words, "Every Scout to Save a Soldier;" above, "War Service;" at the left is the insignia of the Boy Scouts, at the right the reverse insignia. On the back are the words, "Presented in behalf of the U. S. Treasury Department to ——— for service in the Liberty Loan Campaign, Boy Scouts of America, October, 1917," a space being left for the name of the winner of the medal.

After the meeting a collation was served, the local committee being present. A social hour followed.

The local Boy Scouts may well be proud of their showing. They now have 30 members, but 82 being required for a troop. A number are now Second Class Scouts, and are to be qualified the coming summer. The boys have



Clayton Mills

all been earnest workers in the Red Cross and Liberty Loan drives. A great deal of their success is due to their enthusiasm and earnestness and the progressiveness of Scout Master Hanson and his assistant, Frank Mulvey.

### Death of Charles Coto

Charles Alfred Coto, 51 years old, for fourteen years a resident of this village, died Friday night after a long illness. Mr. Coto was born in Mont-gomery Center, Vt., and received his education in the schools there. When a young man he came to Thorndike and 30 years ago he married Miss Katie Laplant of that village. They lived in Ware and Vermont, where Mr. Coto pursued his trade of carpenter. Mr. Coto leaves a wife and three sons, Edward, Victor and Harry; also two daughters, Ada and Lela, all of Three Rivers. He is survived also by three sisters, Mrs. Parman of West Berkshire, Vt., Mrs. Horace Buskey of this village, and Mrs. Kennette of Montgomery Center, Vt.; four brothers, William, Homer, Frank and James. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from his home on Springfield street, Rev. O. J. Billings of the Union church officiating. Miss Blanche Upham rendered "Nearer, My God to Thee," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," during the service. Burial was in the Four Corners cemetery. The services were attended by the Wenimisset tribe of Red Men, Order of Eagles, and the Carpenters' Union of Palmer, Mr. Coto being a member of all three organizations. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. The family have the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday at Pickering Hall.

Mrs. Sarah Fenton is ill with the grippe at her home on Springfield street.

Victor Fournier of Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., has been spending a two-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Fournier of Bourne street.

Alvin, the two-and-a-half-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ritchie, died Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was this afternoon from the home; burial was in the Four Corners cemetery.

(Continued on Eighth page)

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

These Yarn Holders Hung on a Bracelet Are Much Appreciated By the Knitters

The spindle is pushed through the ball of yarn, and then hooked to a bracelet that clasps the wrist so as not to slide off over the hand. Others have a little basket for the yarn. Either form holds the yarn perfectly, giving entire freedom of action to the hands and arms, and it is one of the most convenient as well as attractive devices made in a long time.

We have them in silver, and some are very pretty enameled. Come in to see them. Why not make a gift to some knitter friend of yours.

\$2.50 to \$3.50

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## Jolly Books For Folks Who Need Cheering Up

These are funny, all of them: "Con-script 2889," \$1.00; "Drifting with Browne," \$1.50; "The Book of Artemas," 50c; and "Blown in by the Draft" \$1.25. Postage 8c.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

# H. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

## A STORE FULL OF BEAUTIFUL NEW SPRING APPAREL That Will Appeal to the Most Discriminating Taste of WOMEN, MISSES AND GIRLS

### Georgette Silk Waists

The Kind Most Favored

Charming new Waists with frill, crossbar tuckings, satin, hand-embroidery and lace trimmings, in slip-on, high and low neck styles. Flesh, bisque, French blue, navy and black—

\$5.95 \$7.50 \$10.50 \$12.50 \$15

### Lingerie Blouses

A Remarkable Collection

Pleasing new styles in Batiste, Organdie, French Voile, Linen, Dimities. Smart "slip-ons," high or low neck models, with vestees, revers, frills, round neck and Buster Brown effects—

\$2 \$3 \$3.95 \$5 \$7.50

### Women's Tailored Suits

Hand Finished

Superbly tailored Suits of finest grade serge, tricotine and oxford fabrics. In clear-cut, straight line and flare models. Colors: Rookie, navy blue, oxford, black. Also navy, oxford and black stripes.

\$29.50 \$35 \$45 \$50 \$75

### Golflex Suits

Ideal for All-Round Wear

Smart outdoor styles of best all-wool jersey cloth in heather mixtures or solid colors. A splendid variety of styles—

\$25 \$29.50 \$35 \$50

### Misses' Tailor-Made Suits

Smart Ripply Flare Models

Fine men's wear serge, tricotine check, and silvertone fabrics. A wide variety of models, all hand-tailored—

\$25 \$29.50 \$35 \$45 \$50

### Suit Hats

Black and Navy

Have the immediate preference. We have a large and beautiful variety to choose from, in Lisere and Milan straws, in small, medium and large shapes, trimmed with glycerized feathers, flowers and cere ribbon.

\$7.50 \$10 \$12.50 \$15 to \$40

### New Coats and Capes

Distinctive Styles

Handsome style in silk and wool duvetine, silvertone crystal cloth, evora, bolivia, tricotine, serge, English mixture, wool velour, best colors.

Coats, \$25, \$29.50, \$35, \$50, \$75  
Capes, \$25, \$35, \$50, \$75, \$125, \$140

### Foulard Dresses

Women's and Misses' Styles

Foulard is the favored material. Many new attractive models in navy and black, with white figures and coin dots, combined with red and copen satin, with smart, pointed pannier tunics.

\$25 \$35 \$37.50

### Georgette Dresses

Daintily figured and plain Georgette crepe, also indestructible silk voiles, beaded and hand-embroidered. With filet lace vestees and collars. Flesh, white, beige, rose, grey, navy, delft blue.

\$25 \$29.75 \$35 \$50 \$75

### Wool Jersey Dresses

In Women's and Misses' Styles

Smart tunic, straight line and Russian effects, with contrasting colors and hand embroidery. Navy, army, pekin, gray, orchid and rose—

\$25 \$29.75 \$35 \$45 \$55

CARD.—We wish to express our thanks to the Red Men, the Eagles and the Carpenters' Union for their kind sympathy during our bereavement; and to all for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. Charles Coto and Family.  
Three Rivers, April 10th, 1918.

CARD.—For the kindness and sympathy shown in our recent bereavement we wish to extend our thanks, especially to the employees of the Monson State Hospital.

Mrs. Edward Macdonnell and Family  
Palmer, April 9, 1918.

WANTED—Girl to sew.  
27 CHESTNUT ST., Palmer.

WANTED—Competent maid for general housework. Family of two. Satisfactory wages. Inquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

WANTED—Boy to work in store after school and Saturdays.  
GODDES SHOE STORE.

WANTED—Position by a middle-aged woman, as cook and general housework. Address E. CRIMMINS, Palmer Center, R. F. D. No. 2.

HANDSOME Hallett & Davis Upright Piano, \$125.00. Also Stearling Player Piano, good as new, with music, \$175. 318BS PINAO CO., 71 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barron Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 1 J.

TO RENT.—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath.

HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—Rooming house of 23 rooms; full all the time. Owner to leave town April 1st. Apply 421 MAIN ST., Palmer.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue. \$300 cash with balance on mortgage. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

NOTICE.—Pass Books No. 25,554, 25,554, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank have been lost, and an application by the owners for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any persons finding Pass Books No. 25,554, 25,554, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679 is requested to return it to PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

FOR RENT—Pleasant well lighted front room with modern conveniences.  
34 MAPLE ST.

STATEMENT of the ownership and management of the Journal, published weekly at Palmer, Massachusetts. Publisher, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Managing Editor, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; Business Manager, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; owner, Louis E. Chandler, Palmer, Mass.; persons holding 1 per cent or more of outstanding securities, none.

Louis E. Chandler, Owner  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2d day of April, 1918.  
George E. Clough, Notary Public.  
My commission expires Sept. 27, 1918.

## Attention Men

WE OFFER FIRST-CLASS OPPORTUNITIES TO BRIGHT INTELLIGENT MEN, NOT AT PRESENT ENGAGED IN GOVERNMENT MUNITIONS WORK.

TRAINED EXPERIENCE IS DESIRABLE BUT NOT NECESSARY. GOOD WAGES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT IS ASSURED TO REAL WORKERS.

BE THE MAN BEHIND THE GUNS AT HOME IF YOU CANNOT GO ACROSS.

Apply to

Employment Supt.,  
**SMITH & WESSON**  
Springfield, Mass.

## One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlour FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

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to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

**Samuel M. Phillips**

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

### Rose Always Popular.

It is doubtful if there is any other flower so widely spread over the globe, so universally represented among the races of men in all times as the rose. Before the Christian era men chose the finest of the species and improved them insofar as possible. And it was during the invasion of the barbarians from the north German countries during the dark ages that the culture of the rose was driven into the more protected places, like the convents and the larger castles.—St. Louis Republic Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Causes of Earthquakes.

One cause of earthquakes is the shrinkage of the earth's crust from cooling. This process exerts a powerful sidewise pressure on certain rock strata, and at irregular intervals one stratum slips a little over the other. Another cause is the sudden conversion of water into steam in or near volcanic districts. An explosion of greater or less violence is thus produced, and the consequent tremor is transmitted for many miles through the rocks.

### True Mahogany.

True mahogany is produced by only two species of trees which are closely related—Swietenia mahogni Jacq and Swietenia machophylla King, natives of tropical America. There are various cabinet woods passed off for real mahogany. A bulletin recently published by the department of agriculture named "67 species of 41 genera, and scattered through 18 families of the vegetable king."

## Under the Snow

By MYRA CHARLOTTE KLINGER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Whew!" gasped John Dunbar, postman, and tried to steady himself as a blast of wind took him off his feet. He fell sideways into a snowbank and then struggled to his feet to gather up a score of scattered letters and newspapers.

He finally righted himself, scanned the yard space in front of Widow Lane's cottage scrutinizingly and proceeded up the steps of the humble little habitation.

"Aren't you done out and chilled through?" greeted the wholesome, heartsome Mrs. Lane. "Come in and warm yourself and let me get you a piping hot bowl of ginger tea."

"Always thinking of others, aren't you?" spoke honest John, appreciatively. "I believe I'll accept your kind offer. If that ginger tea of yours is as fine as the famous lemonade you cheered me up with last summer, this certainly is the house of good cheer."

John took off his mittens, blew on his fingers and then deposited on the table from his mail bundle two letters and a newspaper.

"Two? Both for Mr. Isham," spoke the widow in a tone of interest and gladness, as she glanced at the letters. "He has been dreadfully anxious about one he expected and I hope it's one of the two." Then she bustled about and, with the sincere thanks, the veteran mail carrier, warm inside and outside and mightily cheered, departed on his difficult way, for roads and lots were two feet deep with snow.

Mrs. Lane had but one boarder, Ernest Isham, in whom she took almost a motherly interest, for he was a fine young fellow and lightened many of her household burdens with his handy, accommodating ways. She kept watching eagerly from the front window. Finally she ran to the door and Ernest Isham found it open and welcoming him before he had reached it.

"Two letters," announced Mrs. Lane, cheerfully. "Oh, dear!" Ernest had eagerly scanned the envelopes. His face fell. He sank to a chair with a groan.

"It's the last chance gone," he said, mournfully. "Neither of those is the one I expected. I give it up now, for it would have been here today at the latest, if ever."

"Poor boy! Your heart was set on it, wasn't it?"

"You don't know what the disappointment means to me, Mrs. Lane," said Ernest. "It signifies the death of my ambition; it may mean the loss of the only girl I ever loved." He bowed his pale face in his hands and Mrs. Lane regarded him pityingly, her eyes filling with tears.

She went out into the kitchen and completed her arrangements for the noonday lunch. Then she came back to Ernest and touched him on the shoulder.

"Now I want you to eat a good meal and forget your troubles," she said, and he could not resist her kindly thoughtfulness and tried to feign an appetite.

"You know that I have been basing great hopes upon an invention," he reminded Mrs. Lane. "I have had some encouragement. The recent blockade has called for some device to melt or remove the snow. I have constructed a model of a portable tank which plays a blowpipe gasoline spray upon the snow. A boy can operate it and it will melt one hundred square feet in thirty minutes. I have needed capital to make one large working machine. I wrote to a wealthy cousin of my mother last week to assist me. I believed that he would. You know how he has ignored me. Then there is Alice," and Ernest sighed drearily.

Yes, Mrs. Lane knew about Alice Markley. She was a girl who within a month must go thousands of miles away with her only relatives, her grandparents unless Ernest could wed her, but he was at his greatest moment of stringency.

Alice was calling on Mrs. Lane the next day when Ernest came home in better spirits. "If I can make a satisfactory test with my working model a manufacturer offers me some encouragement," he said, and went out to the barn, where he had constructed the device, and brought it out in front of the house. He lit the flame, Alice and Mrs. Lane watching him, and started the hand-propelled machine along the yard.

"Why, wonderful!" exclaimed Mrs. Lane.

Directing the spray of fire, Ernest cleared a ten-foot path clear down to the ground within a few minutes.

"Oh, Ernest, it works like a charm!" cried his delighted fiancée, following the path. "Why, what is this? A letter, and directed to you." Alice tendered an envelope, and John Dunbar, who had never missed it that stormy day, later figured out how it came to be in the snowdrift.

"It is the one I expected," spoke Ernest. As he opened it an inclosure was revealed and his eyes were shining as he read the written page.

"I send you a draft for five thousand dollars," his mother's cousin said, "because I like your manly way of telling your troubles. I do not expect it back. I believe you will succeed, and some day when some worthy fellow asks you for help, as you have myself, lend him a hand."

And Alice did not go away, and Ernest got his start in life, and they practically adopted Mrs. Lane, and were a happy trio, indeed!

### Bit Too Clever.

A pretty good illustration of the way in which cleverness often overreaches itself is provided by the English sparrows, who conclude in their smart and superior way that the piece of nice, nourishing suet swung to a branch of our cherry tree by a prominent member of the Audubon society is some new kind of trap and won't go within smell of it, with the highly satisfactory result that the less self-sufficient and more trusting cardinals and downy woodpeckers get all the good of it.—Ohio State Journal.

### The Unicorn.

The unicorn which assists the lion in upholding the British Royal coat of arms bears the reputation of being entirely mythical. But in truth it has an actual prototype in the chiru, an antelope of western Tibet and Hindustan. By right the chiru has two horns, but it is of so pugnacious a disposition that it often loses one of them.

### Sheet-Metal Work: Old.

Sheet-metal work is one of the oldest trades known to man. Ancient Egyptians, Babylonians, the Asiatic races and even the American Indians were engaged in this trade.

### Battle Against Dry Rot.

Dry rot is a wood disease that is giving serious trouble in some localities and engineers are prescribing preventive and curative remedies. It is especially urged that every trace of the infection be removed from timber for buildings. The infected spots are to be oiled to retain the spores and are then to be completely removed and burned. The diseased wood is to be kept from contact with other building material, while saws used in cutting it are to be afterward sterilized.

### Worth While Quotation.

"Some people seem to take up all the sorrows of the past; to them they add the burdens of the present; then they look ahead and anticipate a great many more trials than they will ever experience in the future."

### Just Human Nature.

Another reason why a man is a man is because he would rather lose \$50 in a speculation than 50 cents through a hole in his pocket.—Dallas News.

### Nothing Impossible.

What men have done can still be done and shall be done today.—George Barlow.

## Did You Suffer From the Coal Shortage This Past Winter?

You Will Not Have to Next Winter if You Install

## Gas

in Your Home

Gas Ranges—for cooking  
Water Heaters—for hot water  
Room Heaters—for heat  
Gas Lights—for illumination

Buy Appliances NOW Before Prices Increase

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Horses with Heaves and Clothes with Regrets



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Whenever a deal ends in disappointment, you can safely lay it to one thing; lack of expert knowledge. It is true in a horse deal or a clothes deal. You can be absolutely sure of

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

because they're absolutely safe and certain, even now while the woolen market and the labor market and all the other markets are confused. We aren't hedging or apologizing. We're sure of it because our experience has taught us how to make sure. We have the goods, the quality, the values. \$22.50, \$25, \$27.50 cannot buy better clothes anywhere; you can see that promptly in the

## Spring Models Now on Display

New Models in Boys' Spring Suits  
at \$5, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50

Style and wear guaranteed

**Gamwell's**  
The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer

## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

EVERY month we make enough Lucky Strike Cigarettes to reach, end to end, from New York to China, the long way around. That's

**15,000,000 A DAY**

Regular men like the Lucky Strike Cigarette—good, solid Kentucky Burley tobacco, fine for a cigarette because—

**IT'S TOASTED**



Guaranteed by  
*The American Tobacco Co.*  
INCORPORATED

## TWO BLACK HOGS

By C. B. LEWIS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

James Graham had come to the suburban village of Springharbor in the month of August, and hung out his shingle as an attorney-at-law.

Clyde Sommers had come to the same village one month later and hung out his shingle as in the same profession.

Their offices were not a half block from each other, and, as they read each other's signs, a spirit of rivalry was born.

It was almost the first week of their coming, when they caught sight of Miss Minnie Sherman of the "Cedar Grove" Manor house about three miles out of town, but it was some time before they realized that they were rivals in that case. It was by design that Sommers called at the house and made some excuse about an old deed.

He talked with the father and he chatted with the daughter, and he made up his mind that he would win her.

Young Graham came later, and there was no design about it. He was out in his auto, with which he was not very well acquainted, and it went "dead" before the gate of the manor house.

When he had tinkered with it for about ten minutes, Miss Minnie came out to the gate to lend her assistance. There is a bond between autoists that makes them do this, and not always wait for an introduction.

In five minutes the legal machine was all right again, and, though but few words had passed, there was a favorable impression on both sides. By and by both young lawyers were callers at the house. When this state of affairs had been going on for three months, Mr. Sommers admitted to himself that he was not gaining in his object, and it provoked and irritated him.

One spring day, when Miss Minnie was driving her auto over a country road, she had the misfortune to run over and kill a black hog belonging to a farmer. This farmer was known far and wide for his hatred of autoists, and their vehicles. He came out of his house at the hog's last squeal, and he came with furious language. He was interrupted by the statement that the full value of the hog should be paid, but when it came down to that he wanted about five times as much as the porker was worth. He was told to sue for it, and he went off and sued. That is, he came tramping into the law office of Mr. Sommers and demanded his legal rights.

The lawyer took the case. He wanted to get even not only with the girl, but with young Graham, who would be employed to defend the case, if anyone was. He could defend himself to the girl by saying that a lawyer must take a case when it is offered him.

By a strange plan of Providence, young Graham went riding on the same day. By a still stranger plan, he ran over a black hog. The fatal acci-

dents occurred three miles apart, but they were both black hogs. When he knew he had killed a hog, young Graham descended from his vehicle and drew the carcass into the roadside ditch. Then he passed on and thought no more of it until he heard that Miss Minnie Sherman had been summoned into court. He heard of it by her calling at the office, and retaining him for the defense. He hunted up the farmer who owned the hog that he had killed and paid for it and then had a confidential talk. As a consequence, that farmer was called as a witness.

When the suit came off and the lawyer for the plaintiff had made his opening speech, young Graham made a motion that the case be thrown out of court on the ground that he had run over and killed a black hog himself on that very day. There were black hogs in plenty but it was impossible that two black hogs should meet their deaths on the same day on the same highway.

"But, your honor," protested Sommers, "the plaintiff in this case had a black hog, too, and he was killed by an auto. What becomes of him? There seems to be a queer mixup here."

"There does, indeed," replied his honor. "I shall dismiss the case for want of better evidence."

"But, your honor," shouted Sommers, "this case has been befogged. There was an intention to befog it. Why don't this court compel my brother to present his case in a legal way?"

"Because there is no case!" solemnly replied his honor.

But there was another case six months later and Mr. Graham presented it in such a manner that he won hands down.

**Fresh Water From Ocean's Depths.**  
On the coast of Bahrain Island, in the Persian gulf, there is no fresh water, so the inhabitants of that very hot climate resort to getting drinking water from the bottom of the harbor, where there are springs of pure water that well up through the sand. Knowledge of the location of these springs is handed down from generation to generation. Divers equipped with water bags made of skins descend from boats and catch the water as it flows fresh from the sands by inverting their bags over the current of the spring.—*Marine Journal.*

**Great Tibetan Industry.**  
By far the largest herds of musk deer are to be found on the southern shores of the Koko-Nor, and the supply of musk there (at Taichou) is larger than the quantity that comes through Sungpan. In fact, great quantities of musk do not come to Sungpan at all, but are sent east to Yuchow, in Honan, where a fair is held in the ninth and tenth moons, many of the Sungpan traders visiting this place. At Taichienly musk is the most valuable export, practically every hog reeking with it, and nearly all the Tibetans who come from the far interior bring musk with them. The price of medium musk there is thirteen times its weight in silver.

## A SUGAR ROMANCE

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Bruce Lynden came out to his sister's country home, to bid her farewell. He had been called to his country's colors and must leave soon for training camp.

Jane was glad to find that the serious anticipated departure, had not affected her brother's gay spirits. It was the same merry-hearted Bruce who sang gay songs to his own accompaniment. Jane's first suggestion of a young folk's party in his honor, had been discouraged; that was before the chance meeting with Sheila.

The charming little Irish girl had happened in at the post office as Jane and Bruce were leaving, and in the natural order of things, had walked with them to their door.

"Jove!" he remarked as his sister's young neighbor passed on her way. "What makes her so delightfully different?"

"Because she is different, perhaps," Jane replied. "Comes from a broken home across the water, to live with her dominating grandmother."

"Bruce Lynden," she said slowly, "I do believe you have fallen in love."

"Believe?" that youth answered solemnly. "I know—I have."

"And I could not persuade you to look at a girl heretofore."

"I'll look at this one quick enough," he responded, "if you will give me half a chance. Better have that party and ask her over."

"I doubt if she would be allowed to come," Jane said.

Sheila's voice over the 'phone came to Bruce as he bent his listening head above his sister's. "I cannot promise to come," the girl answered the invitation, "but will let you know later."

Jane put down the receiver impatiently. "It's always that way," she said. "Sheila has to depend until the last moment on her grandmother's humor."

Instantly Bruce became a rescuing knight. "I'd like to carry her off under the old woman's nose," he declared.

His sister laughed, but her eyes were tender, as she caressed the soldier's hair. She was so anxious at this time to give him every pleasure. And if he fancied himself in love with Sheila—well, who could be more worthy of love than that faithful girl?

Bruce was thoughtful as he passed through the dining room upon the following morning, then turned back to answer the telephone call. His heart gave a leap at the soft-toned voice; its message was direct, yet perplexing.

"Good morning," said Sheila. "Can you please send some sugar over to Mrs. Robson? Ever so little would be appreciated. I know you were obliged to refuse us yesterday, Mr. Schmidt, but grandmother—" the girl laughed, "won't be happy 'till she gets it."

It was evident that the operator had made a wrong connection. Bruce thought fast. The girl's acceptance of his sister's invitation depended on her grandmother's humor, and "grandma would not be happy until she had sugar."

Upon the buffet near at hand replaced three small well-filled bowls. "All right," he answered, "I will bring you some in a few minutes."

Anne, the maid, stared at his request for a bag, but gave it, and when she had gone, Bruce promptly emptied into the contents of two sugar bowls. A lad upon the street agreed to deliver the package and Bruce went hopefully upon his morning stroll. Returning later he found his sister telephoning excitedly.

"I have called up both grocers," she was saying, "and cannot get a bit. Oh! these war times! And how my own sugar disappeared, is a mystery. There were the bowls all filled for this evening's party—the smallest alone remains, and Anne knows nothing about it. Oh! if you could, dear, I'd be so grateful."

After luncheon Bruce fled guiltily to the sitting room. Here in unremorseful silence he smoked and smiled into the fire. His reverie was interrupted by the sight of a girl's figure ascending the porch steps.

Before the startled caller had time to press the bell he had thrown wide the door. "Come in," he eagerly invited.

But Sheila hesitated. "I came to bring some sugar to your sister," she explained; "we have more than we need at present. Will you give it to her, please? I am on my way to pay Mr. Schmidt for his accommodation."

Breathlessly Bruce grabbed the bag. "Wait a minute," he begged. "I'd like to walk with you."

As he joined the girl on the snow-bordered path he decided that prompt confession was inevitable—this visit to the Schmidt person complicated matters. "As to that sugar," he began.

"Yes?" queried Miss Sheila.

"I filled the order this morning," he added abruptly. "You called our house by mistake for the grocer's. That was Jane's sugar—ready for the party."

The girl tilted her pretty chin and looked up at him, then her quick laughter rang out.

"It was to appease your grandmother," he explained, "so that you might come to my farewell party."

"Farewell?" asked Sheila. Her eyes shone softly. "I promised grandmother that I would not." Then suddenly she smiled at him. "Nothing was said against an afternoon walk," suggested Sheila.

And they went on together down a glorified shining pathway.

## Through Deadly Peril

By ELLEANOR CARLS

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Your wife, Mr. Duane, is relentless. She feels she is wronged. She will not listen to arguments or persuasion. It is a separation; she insists upon it, and the wise system is to provide for herself and the children."

Thus said Martin Rowe, the lawyer, but Virgil Duane raised his hand with excitement and determination.

"No!" he said. "If she cares no longer for me it would be folly to think of our ever getting on peacefully together. But if we separate she cannot have the children—that is, both of them."

"What do you suggest?"

"That she have the girl and myself the boy."

That way the high-tempered disputes of Virgil and Marcia Duane, wedded ten years, were adjusted. Mrs. Duane demurred at first, but finally validated the legal contract whereby little Eva, five years old, was to live with her. Roland, aged three, was given over to the charge of his father. Gossips stated that this was preliminary to a divorce, but as time went on no move in that direction was made by either husband or wife. It was after a lapse of time that Marcia Duane began to wonder if she had not been arbitrary and unjust.

He had been a convivial, reckless man, and that had led to the quarrels that had disrupted their happiness. His business required long-distance travel and at times a sojourn in other cities than his home one. His mission was to secure construction contracts, mainly through political influences. This brought him in contact with a group where high living and careless morals were prevailing elements.

To his credit he said that, while he at times skirted the perilous abyss of riotous dissipation, he was innocent of defections later laid to his charge and which, aggravated, led his wife to a state of unforgiving resentment.

Virgil Duane made liberal provision for his wife and little Eva, for he possessed substantial means, and Marcia felt drawn towards him when she learned that he had settled down with little Roland and a nurse in a quiet town in Florida, had cut off all acquaintance with his former reckless associates and, a changed man and a sorrowful one, was living a secluded life devoted to reading and the constant companionship of the child he loved.

He had given up all hopes of a reunion with his wife. She was too proud to make the first advance. The years went on and the secret solace of the husband was, as he learned through correspondence with his lawyer, that she had no idea of securing a final legal separation from him.

It was at dusk one summer evening that Duane, with little Ronald, stepped aboard the steamer Patriarch, bound from a Florida port for New York city. It was an hour later and he had put Ronald to bed in their stateroom and had sought a camp chair in the shadow of the side of the steamer when his ear caught the echo of a voice that thrilled him through and through. A lady was kissing her child, a sweet-faced little girl, good-night, and was about to hand her over to a maid to put to sleep. Older, her face sadder and thinner, but still lovely as of old, it was his wife.

"And say 'dear papa' and 'dear Roland' in my prayers—yes, mamma, I never forget," the little one was whispering.

Carried out of himself irresistibly, Duane arose to his feet. At that moment the steamer sustained a frightful shock. There was a crash forward; the vessel careened. With a shriek the maid dropped the child, darting away and screaming out: "We've struck a rock—we shall all be drowned!"

Duane ran to the side of his wife, who had caught up the child, her face blanched with terror.

"There's peril, but be calm," he spoke. "Wait here while I bring little Roland." He was away, fleet-footed, and returned, brushing his way through frantic groups. Marcia Duane did not speak. She crowded close to his side. The word had gone about that the ship was sinking. The lifeboats were lowered.

"Two more here; bring those children!" commanded the captain, as the boats were filling, and Mrs. Duane, with a sob, released little Eva and her husband, with a set, stony face, allowed Roland to be passed over the side. Those two faced one another.

"Room for one more—a woman!" shouted the captain.

"Go!" spoke Duane, urging his wife forward.

"Not without you."

He stood spellbound, a great paen of exultation seemed surging in his soul. He put his arm around her and she nestled close to his side. A woman servant of the steamer rushed to the side and the last lifeboat departed.

"Will you trust to me?" whispered Virgil Duane.

"It is sweet to go down to death with you—oh, my husband!"

He felt as if inspired with the will and strength of a giant. He lifted a grating, flung it overboard, sprang after it with Marcia in his arms and struck out for shore.

Upon the desolate shore, finally gained in safety, those two felt not chill, nor exhaustion, nor the terrors of darkness and shipwreck—reunited!

**Foolish Victims of Custom.**  
A summer hotel in Vermont once tried the experiment of lacing horripant protests from the guests against such unheard-of and uncivilized food. A few days later the despised fish were again presented under the disguise of "mountain trout," when they met with such enthusiastic favor that several men had to be employed for the rest of the season to catch enough of the fish to satisfy the demands of the discriminating guests. These victims of custom would eat trout, but not catfish.

**Work Requires Expert.**  
An herbarium is a collection of dried plants systematically arranged and named, for ready reference. If the work is well done the market value is good and the material in constant demand. The two classes of herbaria are kept separate, being the garden plants and the native or wild plants. Only an expert, and a careful one, may collect with hope of profit.

**Let the Cows Have Music.**  
We have it on the authority of a farmer in the state of Wisconsin that cows to which the phonograph, or gramophone, has been played while they are being milked have given two quarts of milk a day more than they ever did before. Professor Harker remarks upon this that cows will do a lot better if they are entertained and amused, and that a great deal depends upon their mood.—*London Tit-Bits.*

## Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or room to rent in the Depot should notify

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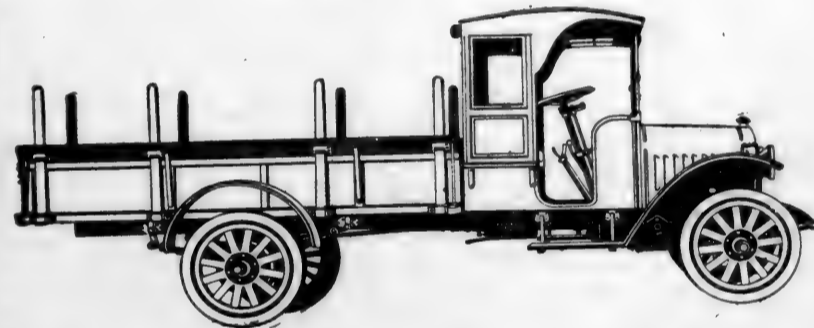
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And you can own five Maxwells for the price of one reliable 5-ton truck.

The five Maxwells will do more work, carry more goods, carry them faster, serve more uses at less cost.

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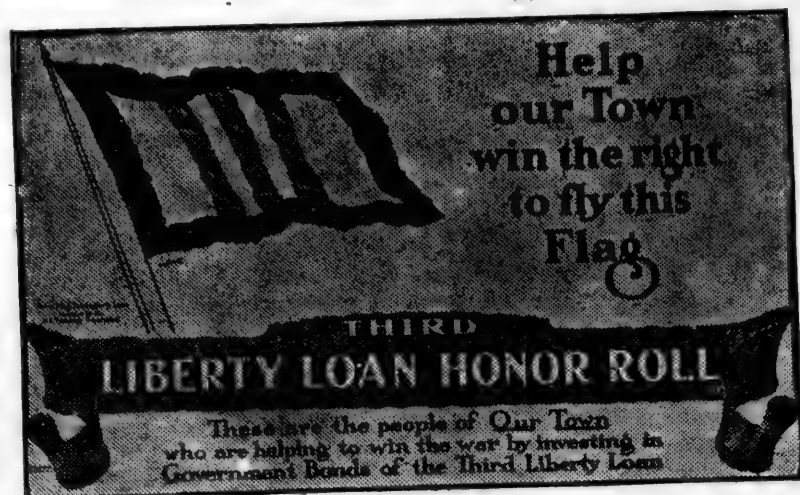
\$1085, chassis only, f. o. b. Detroit. Electric lights. Electric generator. Worm drive. 10-foot loading space. 2500 pounds.

**Sullivan's Garage**  
Palmer, Mass.

## THE HONOR ROLL AND HONOR FLAG

### Form the Chief Prizes of the Third Liberty Loan

WHICH TOWN IN THE COUNTRY WILL FIRST TAKE ITS QUOTA?



The adoption of the Honor Roll and the Honor Flag for communities in the Third Liberty Loan campaign promises to add an element of competition in service throughout the whole country, to the sale of Liberty Bonds, which was seen in neither of the earlier loans.

What the Honor Roll did at Cedarhurst, Long Island, the only town which employed it on the Second Loan, proves the tremendous force of the idea.

On the First Loan Cedarhurst took \$175,000 worth of Liberty Bonds through 350 subscribers; on the Second, 3490 subscribers took \$1,200,000. Yet Cedarhurst was just an average American community with perhaps more citizens of foreign birth than the average and many citizens of small means.

All that the Liberty Loan Committee did was to make public day by day, acknowledgement, not of money subscriptions but of the list of those who had answered the call of the nation, and by giving this list the honor that was due, persuaded others to secure a place.

To the Honor Roll idea has been added for the whole country for the Third Liberty Loan the Service Flag idea. Those who acknowledge their debt to the nation by aiding with their money will receive widest public recognition for their act. Enrollment among bond holders will get credit just as if it were enlistment in the ranks of army or navy.

Those who enlist money in the Government service will have a symbol to display in the form of the Honor Flag. This is like a Service Flag in design and in spirit. It is rectangular, with a broad red border surrounding a white field, the field bearing three vertical blue bars, marking the Third Liberty Loan.

There will be no provision on the flag to show the amount subscribed. The slogan "This flag in your window will help win the war" is counted upon to point the way to win subscriptions.

Whether it is one \$50 bond or 50 bonds at \$1,000 each, the same credit will be given on the public Honor Roll. The name of the subscriber beneath this caption:

THESE ARE THE PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN WHO ARE HELPING TO WIN THE WAR BY INVESTING IN GOVERNMENT BONDS OF THE THIRD LIBERTY LOAN.

This Honor Roll will be displayed in some public place. It will be reproduced from day to day in news-

papers or circulars, so that the whole community may know who has joined the Honor Roll.

An appeal to join the Roll from motives of local pride will be the second slogan on the Honor Roll: HELP OUR TOWN TO WIN THE RIGHT TO FLY THIS FLAG.

With the slogan will be displayed a picture of the Honor Flag. This will be the same symbol awarded to individual subscribers, but no town will be permitted to fly the flag until it has exceeded its quota of the issue of the Third Liberty Loan. The quota is proportioned upon the wealth of the town. Every community thus has an equal chance to win the right to fly the Honor Flag.

As a further honor a city or town that buys double its quota of bonds will receive the right to add a blue star to its flag. Every additional 100% will mean another star.

The proof of the power of community pride lies in the competition already begun to win the first Honor Flag in the country by securing the first complete quota. Dozens of cities or towns have announced that they are out to get it.

The Government encourages this competition by promising to make the award of the first Honor Flag an important official event. It is expected that Secretary McAdoo will attend the first ceremony and raise the flag with his own hands.

The towns of the West and South are especially keen about this competition. They realize the honor it will be to have official proclamation of the community first to respond to the nation's call for funds.

The competition should not only add enormously to the total subscription of the Loan, rolling it up to show the soldiers how the country is backing the war, but it will aid in cementing individuals into communities, communities into States, and States into a truer nation.

The Honor principle will be carried right to the top. All the towns that have won the Honor Flag will have their names permanently reported on the Roll of Honor at the State Capitol. The record of the State will be set down in the same way on a grand Honor Roll at the Treasury Department.

Once won, the Honor Flags and the names on the rolls of honor are historic mementoes that will not be the least of the family treasures when the relics of this war for human liberty are displayed to future generations by those who helped to win it by purchasing Liberty Bonds.

## Fast Friends

By ELEANOR LEE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Gabriel Thomas, old, lonely, but rich, and therefore able to cater to whatever whim came into his mind, drove his automobile from his home town over to Moorville, fifty miles distant, with a plan in view that at least temporarily lifted him from the mental slough of little interest in life into which he had fallen.

He carried a letter from his lawyer to a brother, also a lawyer, at Moorville, and, arrived at his destination, was speedily in consultation with the latter.

"I wish to be extremely confidential with you," announced Thomas. "I have not a living relative in the world that I know of, no close friends, few familiar acquaintances. I have done my duty by my native town, donated a library, subscribed generously to all public charities and the like, but I am not only lonely, but the thought that no one is bound to me by any influence of real interest and friendship depresses me. I have determined to take up some deserving, ambitious young fellow, educate him, make him my heir and have the consolation of some one caring unselfishly for me in my old age."

"My mind naturally ran back to the early days when I had real friends. Two of them formerly lived in Moorville. Both are now dead, but I find that one of them, Robert Martin, has left a widow, two sons and daughter. The other, John Willis, is survived by a son only. I have made some quiet investigation. The youngster son of the Martin family, Arthur, is at a pliable age and I think I should like him. Stanley Willis is a few years his senior, but from what I learn is a bright, industrious young man. I think my selection would rest between the two."

"Then," intimated the lawyer delicately, "your plan is—"

"To try them in turn. Say we take Arthur Martin first. I wish you to act as my intermediary. You doubtless know Mrs. Martin?"

"Intimately."

"You can impart to her my plan, basing it on my former acquaintance with her husband. Arrange it so that young Martin lives with me for a month. I will feel him out, test his capabilities and if he completely fills my ideal, we need go no further and Stanley Willis need not know that he was in the selective list. You think you can meet my wishes in this affair?"

"Without doubt," assured the lawyer. "I know both the young men and they are models of their class. Arthur Martin has a great longing for a thorough education and will make an able man. Stanley Willis is inclined towards invention and has quite a clientele requiring electrical work to be done. You could not have chosen more deserving and promising candidates for your favor."

Arthur started in on his probation. His mother and his sister, Luella, were greatly delighted to realize that the ambition of his life to become a great scholar was about to be realized. For a month Mr. Thomas and his protegee got along famously.

Then, one unfortunate day, the twain got into a political argument. Alas! for Arthur's future. They almost came to blows, for, being fairly beaten in the discussion, Mr. Thomas packed Arthur home and sent word for Stanley to come on. Now Stanley was a close friend of Arthur, because he loved his sister. Furthermore he was earning a good living.

"Don't worry, Luella," he said to the disappointed sister of Arthur. "I'll guarantee this whimsical old man will soon banish me and call back Arthur."

The old man missed Arthur after he had gone away. He had discovered many fine qualities in the young man, but the political faith of Mr. Thomas was nearly as strong as his religion. Come to think of it, however, as he cooled down he realized that he had acted arbitrarily and came near sending word to the lawyer not to have Stanley come on.

But Stanley came, and with a purpose. He "blew in" at daybreak. Mr. Thomas heard of him before noon. His latest protegee was "tearing up the town." Thomas found him at the hotel treating a loitering crowd to cigars, boasting of wild freaks as his daily amusement, and telling how he was to become the adopted son of "a rich old guy" whose cash he would keep in rapid circulation!

When Stanley Willis joined his amazed patron, he greeted him familiarly as a half-fellow well met. He forced an argument upon the old man at their first talk, and jeered at him and knocked about the opinions of his patron in a way that, by comparison, tended to make Arthur an angel of light.

"I'll have my jolly chums get up a party on us next week," he began. "No, you can go back home. I'll pay you to," stated the old man. "You won't do at all," and Stanley chuckled at his purpose accomplished.

Arthur was sent for the next day to resume his studies and harmonious relations re-established.

"Oh, Stanley!" said Luella, "how could you cast aside the chance of a lifetime, just because you liked Arthur?"

"Well, you see," observed Arthur, with a glance that made pretty Luella blush, "I liked his sister better."



## Lend Him a Hand

Your hand—my hand—

Every hand in the land stretched out to help him to VICTORY! That is the way that America is going to win this war. It is the only way she can win it.

We are fighting a United German people. Until every American is backing the boys in the trenches, until every hand in the land is stretched out to help, we cannot expect our army to defeat the German armies strengthened by the toil and sacrifice of the one hundred and fifty million people of Germany and her allies.

This is a war of national resources, and every one must add his share to America's fighting strength if we are to make our superior resources count. Every hand in the land must be stretched out to help our boys if we would send them over the top to early and certain victory.

**Save for the Third Liberty Loan. Invest in the Third Liberty Loan. That is the way to lend a hand. That is the way to make a nation invincible for freedom and justice.**

Every bond bought now is a direct fighting aid to this boy in the trenches in France.

## Lend Him a Hand

Buy a United States Third Liberty Loan  $4\frac{1}{4}$  per cent Bond

If you haven't the money, let us buy you a \$50 or a \$100 Liberty Loan Bond, on payment down of \$1 for the \$50 Bond and \$1 per week for forty-nine consecutive weeks, or \$2 down for a \$100 Bond and \$2 per week for forty-nine consecutive weeks. The Bond will be delivered to you upon last payment. For further particulars inquire at the Bank.

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

## RUSSIAN PEASANT MILD MAN

Ivan Is Generous and Obedient and Possesses Many Other Rare Qualities.

One cannot understand Russia and the tremendously important events that are taking place there without understanding the peasant and his communistic environment, says Geological Survey Bulletin. The peasants were serfs bound to the land by the laws up to 1861, when they were freed by the Czar Alexander II, just two years before the emancipation proclamation was issued in our country. They were ignorant because they have never had the opportunity for education that is open to every American. The overwhelming majority of them are agriculturists, for even those who have moved to the cities are still members of the village communes and have an interest in the land belonging to those primitive communities. It has only been in recent years that Petrograd, Moscow and Warsaw have reached the class of really large cities, but their population has been recruited almost wholly from the agricultural peasants. There are many Americans who look upon the Russian as a bloodthirsty individual. On the contrary, the average Russian peasant is one of the mildest mannered and best natured human beings one can find. He is hospitable and kind hearted, and would share his last kopeck with another poorer than himself. There are a great many good qualities that one can admire in Ivan, behind his bushy whiskers, while he and his communistic villagers make an interesting study, the counterpart of which cannot be found elsewhere in Europe or America. Because of his ignorance and narrow viewpoint, he cannot understand the great world questions involved in the present strug-

gle. He simply wants an opportunity to return home to his little Ivans and Elizabeths, and an opportunity to cultivate his communistic allotment of land.

## CLIPPER SHIPS COME BACK

Many Vessels That Had Been Considered Obsolete Are Gladly Being Made of Use.

War has not touched a finer pinnacle of romantic thought than the staying of the doom of the old sailing ships. The arrogant steam competitors have been swept from the sea by the thousands since the war began. The old square riggers and multiple-masted schooners are again coming into their own. Formerly they were too slow for most trans-Atlantic freight traffic. Many of them were gathering barnacles at the empty wharves of decadent shipping centers when the submarine warfare began. Now they are scrapped and painted and fitted with new white canvas and sent out to foil the U-boats of the Hun. Tonnage has become so important that ships that were virtually in the "boneyard," as a sailor would say, have been refitted. The sailing ship is cheaper to operate than a steamer and has hung on doggedly, despite the rapid increase in steam-propelled bottoms. The war has accentuated the importance of sailing ships. The veterans of the forties and fifties are again coming into their own.

Mrs. Flatbush—So your husband has enlisted for the war?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—Oh, yes. I thought it was his duty.

"Oh, well, he'll not lose anything by it."

"He won't? Why, say, he lost six dollars the first night in camp, playing poker!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER

By Herbert Quick

Since the dawn of history the farmer has been the man who suffers most from war. All that he possesses lies out of doors in plain sight, and is spoil of war—his house, his grain, his livestock. But the farmer everywhere is a warrior when war is the only thing which will make and keep him free—either a warrior or a serf. He is sometimes the last to heat-up; but he stays hot, and in a long fight he is always found sturdily carrying the battle across No Man's Land to the foe, in the last grim struggle.

This war was at first hard to understand. No armed foe invaded the United States. The night skies were not reddened by the burning byres and farmsteads of America. No raiding parties harried us of our cattle or horses. No sabre-rattlers insulted our women. We did not then know that a monster had arisen with a thousand arms, who could reach across the seas and take from us three-fourths of everything we grew without our being aware of it, and who could follow up his robbery with invasion, subjugation and national death.

What the Imperial German government offered the farmers of America in its ruthless submarine warfare was not the loss of profits, but slavery to the sabre-rattlers of Potsdam, by murdering the people who take our products to market. By all the laws of civilized warfare commerce under a neutral flag was free from any hindrance except the legal interference justified by war; but the Germans not only stopped merchant vessels, they sunk them without warning and without trace.

Having the right, according to the laws of war, to take the sea with his fleet and fight the thing out gun to gun, but being afraid to do so for fear he might lose his fleet, or unable to stop the selling of our products to his enemies or to open his own ports to us by fair means, he declared his intention to do it by the foulest methods ever resorted to in war.

To have submitted would have cost us dear in prosperity; but that would have been the least of our loss. By so doing we should have accepted degradation. We should have accepted, at the behest of a half-crazed autocrat in Europe, a lower standard of living in America. We should have basely yielded up our birthright as Americans. Peace at such a price would not be peace, but only a preparation for a future revolt against subjugation. Better any sort of war, better war forever than that!

This, then, is the war in which we are fighting. Whenever the time comes for new sacrifices, let us remember that we fight not only for the liberty of the Belgians, the French, the Serbians, the Rumanians, the British, the Montenegrins, the Roumanians, the Italians, but of all nations, even of the German people themselves; and most of all, for our own liberties—for our freedom today! There is loss and sacrifice in the war; but there would have been far more in accepting the German terms. We should have lost more in money than we shall spend in the war; and something far more precious than money—our souls!

This is the crucial year of the war. Our soldiers—hundreds of thousands of them—are in the trenches, and a million more are ready to go. The whole burden of carrying on our own part in the war, and of aiding our sister nations in arms, rests on the United States Treasury. Therefore every cent we can raise and scrape together belongs to the Treasury, that our boys may come back to us victorious. We can whip the Germans, not with the money in our pockets or our bank accounts, but with what we put into the Treasury in subscriptions to Liberty Bonds!

Never since the Turks threatened to overwhelm Europe, perhaps not even then, was the world in such danger as now. Germany is not yet defeated. We must defeat her this year. We must withhold nothing from the support of the war. We must give our sons. We must bring forth food in abundance, multiplying our labor to that end. We must give into the Treasury of the United States, in subscriptions to Liberty Bonds, every cent we can spare.

This summer the support of the war is up to the farmers; and Uncle Sam has never called upon the farmers in vain.

### WHY WE FIGHT.

"You are called into this great service of your country not only for the purpose of maintaining the ideals for which America has always stood—democracy and freedom, and to keep the torch of Liberty burning throughout the world—but also for this more immediate object, the protection of our national rights and the democratic institutions handed down to us as the result of the valor and blood of our ancestors. These are the things for which you fight."

From Secretary McAdoo's Address to Men of the National Army.

## GREAT!



"How is Hiram making out at college?"  
"Great! Rains the hull while, I guess, for he sez he takes a shower bath every day. By he! Let's try it next time it rains. He sez it's fine!"

### COULD NOT FORGET ALICE

Man Before War Exemption Board at Least Proved He Was Loyal to His Lady Love.

He was a plump little man and he was smoking a very large cigar and with his unoccupied hand he caressed a faint blonde mustache at odd moments. He seemed to be thinking of other things than the matter in hand. He explained he was working in a factory that made ammunition and was, therefore, more important at home than abroad. The exemption board seemed to take that view of it and was about to say so, when one member looked up and saw the applicant gazing out the window with a look of awed delight that was wonderful to behold. The board member followed his gaze, but saw nothing more interesting than a fat sparrow swinging on a telephone wire. He looked back. The applicant was fast going into an ecstatic trance.

"What is the name of your immediate superior?" asked the board member softly.

"Alice," said the applicant softly. And five minutes later when, a brick red as to face, he stood in the hall awaiting the elevator and a chance acquaintance dared the inquiry: "Who is Alice?" he grinned. "We are going to be married next week. Wasn't that a h— of a thing to say in there. Oh, boy."

And, still blushing, but also still smiling, he departed.

### EVILS IN TRAIN OF WAR

English Men of Prominence Look With Disfavor on the Free Mingling of the Sexes.

English physicians and psychologists have noted the great danger to women's morals in donning masculine clothing and giving themselves too much license.

"The woman war worker in male attire and the amateur war nurse are deserving careful attention by the medical profession," writes Dr. James Burnett, M. A., M. D., M. R. C. P., in the Medical Press.

"I see two net results of the war in this connection—a greatly lowered standard of morality and increased vice diseases. War has certainly slackened our moral tone. The free mingling of the sexes has not had altogether a beneficial effect on the morality of the country.

"Skirts are worn shorter than ever before. In fact, some women seem to me to vie with each other as to who can wear the fewest clothes. Cigarette smoking and drinking have become common. It is a usual sight to see women smoking and drinking at tables in public."

### High Morale.

Henry Van Dyke, the former minister to the Netherlands, said at the New York Authors' club the other day:

"The morale of all the allied soldiers is always excellent. They joke about their wounds."

"I met a wounded young American aviator from the Escadrille Lafayette at a tea. He sat in a bath chair, with his legs propped straight out, and his two crutches at his side."

"How is the leg coming on?" I said.

"Well, anyhow," he laughed, "it isn't coming off."

### A LONG FELT WANT



Josh—Do you think there will ever be any radical change in the style of men's hats?

Bosh—Not unless somebody invents a hat that will cover the bald spot on the back of the head.

## Dynamite Rain!

By EDITH WALTERS TUPPER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"A box of luxuries from home, Aldrich," announced Elbert Lee gayly. "Come over to our quarters this afternoon and help divide it."

"I can't do that," gruffly responded David Aldrich, and passed on his way.

Lee stood looking after the uncompanionable fellow in a sort of wonderment. "I can't understand it," he soliloquized. "We enlisted in the same town, a good many back there are our mutual friends. We came over in the same ship, we are quartered in the same cantonment here on the front."

Ever since we left home Aldrich has been getting further and further away from the boys. I wonder what has come over him," and the open-hearted, bright-faced young soldier sighed sorrowfully.

For he himself, had his troubles. It was not until he had left home and winsome Myra Randall behind him, that he began to get lonesome and miserable, and wondered why he had not spoken out the love tugging at his heart-strings for the girl who saw him leave and cried over it, and kissed her hand to him at the last. So, when he got to Paris, Lee purchased a ring. Then he sat down and wrote the secrets of his soul to Myra. He asked her to accept the pretty circlet as an engagement ring. Would she write back the words that would buoy him up to valiant deeds, and to feel that he had a sweetheart awaiting his return?

And now two months had gone by and there had been no reply, and Lee went through all the miseries of an unhappy lover.

It was two nights after that, when by chance sentry duty brought Lee and Aldrich on beats that joined. It was possible during that night on rounds to meet and pass a few minutes in hall or gossip, but Aldrich purposely evaded this meeting.

If Lee could have seen Aldrich about an hour after they had come on duty and the camp had settled down! The latter, resting for a moment where the earth from a dugout screened him from general view, stood glaring wildly in the direction of Lee. His eyes were like balls of fire, his lips seemed to exude a venomous kiss. His gun was at his shoulder and aimed at the unsuspecting Lee, and he resembled some demon bent upon a frenzied, murderous mission.

"One touch of the finger," he uttered hoarsely, "and they will judge it the work of a sniper. Oh, Merciful Father! what am I thinking of?—Am I a lost, accursed soul, indeed?"

Of a sudden a powerful revulsion of feeling overpowered him. He flung his weapon to the ground as though it were a serpent of fire. He dropped to his knees, and, covering his face with his hands, moaned and groveled there. Then, limp and like an automaton, he resumed his sentry duty, but with eyes ever bent away from Lee, as though he dared not take him within the scope of his vision.

It was at dusk, a week later. A terrific combat had been raging between advance parties of the opposing forces since mid-afternoon. A constant rain of dynamite, of curtains of shellfire, and creeping, jumping barrage had brought about pandemonium—chaos. Taking advantage of the heavy fog, a score of enemy balloons were sending down tons of deadly explosives.

Lee, rushing madly for a covert to which the company had been ordered, sprang from the disordered ranks as he noticed a man fall as the scattering contents of a bomb from aloft engulfed him. In the glare he recognized David Aldrich. A group of three from the enemy rushed at Aldrich to dispatch him with their bayonets.

Lee threw himself forward, heroic fervor infusing him with prodigious strength. He knew not how he had done it till it was all over. A writhing trio lay upon the ground. Another shell burst within ten feet of him and a dozen missiles seemed to cut arms and chest, yet he lifted Aldrich in his arms, staggered towards the nearest shelter and fell down, collapsed, amid his company comrades.

"You'll do," finally greeted him at the side of his cot in the field hospital next morning. Then the surgeon added: "I think you're strong enough to get over to ward nine. The man you risked your life to save, David Aldrich, is calling for you constantly and he won't live the day out."

"Cheer up, old fellow!" hailed Lee, as an hour later with the aid of an attendant he managed to reach the side of Aldrich.

"I've done my bit," whispered Aldrich, faintly. "There is something to tell you," and he groped within his breast, producing a folded letter. "Open it, read it, and then curse me for the miscreant I have been!"

Lee traversed the creased, worn missive. It was dated two months back. It was from Myra Randall and it told him that she was wearing the engagement ring.

"I loved her," low murmured the dying man. "I loved her so that, intercepting that letter, I madly kept it next to my heart as a cherished memento. Lee, forgive me, if you can."

"Oh, freely, dear old comrade! poor tortured soul! Don't give under, Aldrich. We are all your friends," but with fast glazing eyes the hand of the other was groping for his own.

"Don't tell Myra!—it was a sobbing whisper now. "Good-by—brother!"

## THREE RIVERS.

### For Men in the Service

On Sunday morning at the Union church the men in the service from this parish were honored by a "war bouquet"—a flower for each man. The pastor, Rev. O. J. Billings, read the roll of honor:

John Ritchie 2d  
Chester W. Burgess  
Walter Longfellow  
Alexander Harper  
Arthur V. Rice  
James Henderson  
Samuel Swain  
Raymond G. Emery  
William J. Adams

Edward Barton  
Henry McAdam  
George Fulton  
John Cole  
Clyde Gardner  
Thomas H. Cole Jr.  
Joseph H. Proctor  
Alexander Campbell  
William Campbell

"America" was sung, with this added original verse:

In days of storm and stress,  
We pray that God will bless  
Our own dear men,  
Keep them on land and sea,  
Give them the victory,  
And make them true to Thee:  
God bless our men.

The flowers were the gifts of the Junior C. E. Society, and were carried afterwards to the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Twiss of Providence spent the week-end in town.

John Proctor of School street spent the week-end with his son Joseph at Camp Upton, N. Y.

Simon King has moved his family from High street to the house recently vacated by Mr. Thomas.

Private George Fulton of Camp Devens spent the earlier part of the week with relatives in town.

Mrs. William Glaccum of New Rochelle, N. Y., was the guest of relatives here the first of the week.

Louis Rollett has returned after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. A. Palen, in Hartford, Conn.

Persons within the Three Rivers fire district are requested to get their permits for out-door fires from Chief Blair.

Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street is at the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, where she underwent a successful operation Monday.

Arthur Magone has returned to his post on the U. S. S. Pennsylvania after a several weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. John Reopelle.

Misses Frances and Elizabeth Hartnett of the Belchertown road were

called to duty as nurses in a training camp in Maine last week.

A large number of young people from this village went to Ware Saturday to witness the parade and to attend the dance given in the town hall.

Mrs. Charles Coto and family have moved from Pleasant street to the house on Springfield street recently vacated by Mrs. Mary Norstrom and family.

Daniel Horgan has returned to his studies at St. Joseph's Seminary, Yonkers, N. Y., after spending a short recess with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan of East Main street.

The Three Rivers baseball team held a practice in uniform on the Athol grounds last Saturday afternoon. Manager Rogers is endeavoring to get his team into fine shape before the opening game April 19th.

Frank Monat Jr. entertained a large party of friends at his home on East Main street Saturday night. The evening was spent in playing games, after which a luncheon was served by Miss Anna Fortier and Frank Monat.

Guests were present from Ware, Ludlow, Indian Orchard, and from the other villages of the town. A very pleasant and agreeable evening was enjoyed by all.

Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money

# GIGANTIC PURCHASE MEN'S FINE SHOES

One Thousand Eight Hundred Pairs in All  
EVERY PAIR BRAND NEW SPRING STYLES

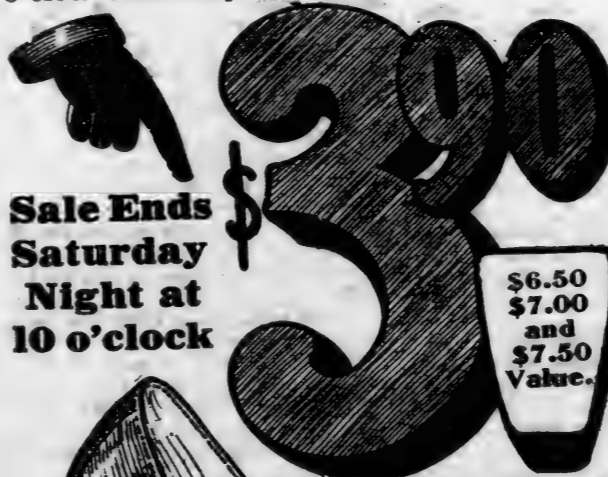
Celebrated McElwain, M. A. Packard and T. D. Barry Shoes

Worth \$6.50, \$7 and \$7.50 to Go

Friday and Saturday, April 12 and 13

FOR  
THREE NINETY

Without a doubt the finest lot of high-grade shoes that we have ever offered. Men's and Young Men's High and Low Shoes, all toe shapes, tan, dark tan, mahogany tan and black leathers. Wide comfort shoes for tender feet. All sizes. Come soon. Tell your friends to come before 10 o'clock Saturday.



Sale Ends  
Saturday  
Night at  
10 o'clock

\$6.50  
\$7.00  
and  
\$7.50  
Value.

New Button Boots  
Some With  
Colored Tops

\$3.90

\$3.90

Slater's  
370 Main St.  
Cor. Beese Place  
SPRINGFIELD

All Roads  
Lead to  
SLATER'S  
This Week



Store Open  
Till Ten  
Saturday Night.

English last Oxford broad flat heel, invisible eyelets. Black and burgundy tan.  
\$3.90



\$3.90

Low Cuts for  
Conservative  
Dressers  
Tans and Black.

\$3.90



Hand Sewed.  
All Sizes.

Comfort Shoes with Cushion Soles.  
\$3.90

## Monson News.

### Liberty Bonds Selling Well

Sale of the third Liberty Loan are advancing well, considering that the campaign is only in its initial stages this week locally. The various committees met Tuesday at the Savings Bank and the campaign was carefully laid out. An especial effort will be made to heed the Secretary of the Treasury's wishes and have a large number of subscribers. The bonds of the first loan in June were bought by nearly 700 Monson people, and 500 purchased bonds of the second issue in October. It is hoped that at least 600 will be able to purchase of the present offering. These are the volunteer workers in charge: Charles A. Bradway (chairman), L. C. Flynt, D. W. Ellis, S. F. Cushman, H. E. Kendall, Robert S. Fay, Rev. F. K. Gamble, R. S. Hughes, A. M. Walker, George H. Seymour, W. L. Ricketts, F. A. Wheeler, F. R. Rees, Mrs. R. H. Cushman, Miss A. C. Wingate, Mrs. K. B. Munsell, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, Miss J. V. Cantwell.

### Mrs. Mary E. Ricketts

Mrs. Mary E. Ricketts, 77, died at her home on Main street early Monday morning after three-weeks' illness following a paralytic stroke. She was born in Wales Feb. 25, 1841, the daughter of Luther and Mary Parker, and lived in that town until coming to Monson in 1869. Mrs. Ricketts was a woman of high ideals and was much loved and respected by all Monson people. She was a charter member of the Universalist church and active in its circles for many years. She was an active Red Cross worker up to her last illness. Two sons, William L. and Charles L. Ricketts, of this town, and a sister, Mrs. A. M. Coy, who is at present in California, survive her. The funeral was held at the home yesterday afternoon; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery. Rev. Abram Conklin of Southold, L. I., and Rev. W. G. Penniman of the Universalist church officiated.

### Children Buying Thrift Stamps

Children in the public schools are beginning to be interested in purchasing Thrift Stamps, and some of the teachers of the older grades report lively sales. Monson is far behind her proper buying of Thrift and War Saving Stamps. The stimulation of interest among the children is due to a vigorous campaign of education and advertising of the stamps by the teachers and the superintendent.

### Women Are Buying Bonds

The woman's section of the Massachusetts Public Safety Committee is keeping track of the number of adult and minor women who purchase Liberty Bonds. In Monson, up to last night 40 women had purchased about \$30,000 of total sales of about \$45,000 reported.

Louis Monte has moved his family to Amherst.

Henry J. Neville has returned from a visit at Somers, Conn.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt is recovering from two weeks' illness with the gripe.

John Haggerty has left the employ of A. M. Walker and taken a similar position on the town farm.

R. K. Squier has a new 2-ton truck for use in his coal and grain business, and C. A. Sweet has a new Ford truck for commercial uses. S. F. Cushman and F. L. Bliss have purchased new Buick touring cars.

The campaign for the third Liberty Loan opened last Saturday morning. Monson's allotment for this issue is \$100,000, and it is expected that figure will be reached and passed. F. H. Marsden bought bond No. 1 at the Monson Savings Bank Saturday morning.

Out of the village roads are now settled to such an extent that most of them are easily passable. A spot at the top of the Tobey hill, the west side of H. D. Vailles' has been impassable due to deep frost, heavy teaming and no repairs, but is now in such shape that teams once more travel this route.

The Fortnightly Club has elected these officers for next year: President, Mrs. F. K. Gamble; vice president, Mrs. D. B. Needham; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. E. N. Giffin; program committee, Mrs. John Cross, Miss Martha M. Collis, Miss J. V. Cantwell. It was voted to buy a \$50 Liberty Bond.

A. C. Rounds and Chester W. Comee have taken positions with the Grant S. Kelley Woolen Co. Inc., and will drive a 3-ton truck for the company from Monson to Bridgeport, Conn., carrying the finished product of the Enfield, Monson and Wales mills, which will be shipped in this manner rather than by train.

Rev. F. K. Gamble has returned from Ohio, where he was called by the death of his mother. Mr. Gamble has been reassigned to his Monson pastorate for another year by the Methodist conference of last week. Rev. W. G. Colgrove, who preceded Rev. Gamble, is to remain at Orange another year. Rev. F. G. Kilmer is on the substitute list for another year on account of ill health. Rev. W. G. Nelson, another former Methodist pastor here, is returned to Warren for another year.

### Collected 100 Per Cent

S. F. Cushman, treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. drive last fall, has received a letter from the campaign fund secretary, acknowledging a remittance of the final outstanding pledges. It says: "According to our records, this makes a total of \$5011.50 from Monson, and we are very glad to add Monson to the honor list of 142 towns and cities of Massachusetts which have collected and remitted every dollar pledged in the campaign of last fall."

### K. of C. Drive Over the Top

The Knights of Columbus drive, which closed Monday evening, showed \$3100 collected from over 900 contributors. Of this amount, \$140 was collected in Wales and about \$50 in Brimfield. The amount apportioned to the three towns was \$3000. Frederick J. Sullivan, M. F. Moore and E. F. Faulkner had the drive in charge.

Rev. Abram Conklin of Southold, L. I., is spending a few days with friends in town.

Rev. W. G. Penniman is in Peabody for a few days to officiate at the funeral of a former parishioner.

Rev. Thomas O'Keefe is driving a new Ford car, purchased through the Holden agency of Palmer.

One hundred and seventy five children in the public schools have enrolled as members of the Junior Red Cross.

Harold E. Shaw has been transferred from the concentration camp at Dallas, Texas, to the Wilbur Wright aviation field at Dayton, Ohio, for final training in flying.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Entwistle and son Dwight, and daughter Iris, have returned from a week-end visit with Clayton Entwistle of Tufts Medical College.

Miss Kathryn Shaw and Miss Katharine Bixby of Long Beach, Cal., have returned to Vassar College following two weeks spent with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw of High street.

Pay's bridge is again undergoing major repairs, as five of the heavy wooden supporting timbers and the surface planking collapsed Monday. The bridge is open to light traffic.

Much interest is being created in the coming lecture by Mary Boyle O'Reilly April 26th. Miss O'Reilly will speak on "1000 days behind the lines," and will relate her personal experiences in the war zone.

Hon. George A. Bacon, chairman of the Republican State Committee, gave an interesting talk before the Men's Club of the Congregational church Monday evening on "American Politics in War Time."

The whist party for the benefit of the Red Cross was not held in the Bungalow yesterday afternoon and evening as originally planned, but will be held to-morrow afternoon from 2.30 to 5.30, and in the evening from 8 to 10.30. Mrs. S. F. Cushman is the chairman in charge of the affair.

### The Great Crises.

The great crises of life are often like a bolt out of the blue of a summer day; there is not a moment for preparation. In such crises all that a man has been doing in the way of preparation suddenly bears fruit. He often acts instinctively; he does that which he is in the habit of doing and, because he is in the habit of doing his best and all his instincts prompt him to put forth the best that is in him, he seizes the golden moment and does not discover until afterward that it was golden.—Hamilton Mable.

### Period of Rest Coming.

See the studious young man. How solemn he is. His brow overhangs like the back of a snapping turtle, and he is as ominous as the first mutterings of an earthquake. He burns the midnight oil in great quantities, poring over ponderous tomes until he is worn almost to skin and bones. But never mind, he will presently have ample opportunity to rest. In a short while he will be admitted to the bar, and after that he will not have anything to do.—Kansas City Star.

### Practical Soul.

"So you have been to the mysterious Orient," said the impressionable young woman, "that vast region athrob with a strange life, gray with the dust of centuries, and brooded over by the spirit of the past?" "Why—er—yes," replied the practical man, who went abroad strictly on business. "Do tell me what you found there?" "The worst hotels on the face of the earth."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Touching on Courtship.

Touching courtship in other days, several Romeos contribute to column levity of the hour. One asks: "Remember the time you had her out buggy riding and she asked you if you liked buckwheat or corn cakes best, and you asked her why she wanted to know, and she stuttered, 'Be-ca-u-s-e,' and you both tittered, eh?"—Pittsburgh Post.

### Look for Opportunities.

I used to say "Nobody uses me right. Nobody gives me a chance." But if chances had been snakes I would have been bitten a hundred times a day. We need oculists not opportunities.—Ralph Parlette.

## ABSENCE DID HELP

By CATHERINE PARSONS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Katrina flung her book on the ground and sprang to her feet impatiently.

"I'm a fool," she told herself crossly. "A stupid, silly girl! I came here to get away from Carter—because I thought I hated him—and I've never passed such a miserable week in my life!"

"Hello!" piped a shrill, childish voice near her. Katrina looked around and saw a small ragged little girl regarding her intently.

"I live over the hill in the gray house," she began by way of introduction. "I seen you, sittin' here yesterday and you looked so sad that I thought maybe you got some trouble, too."

Katrina smiled. "How old are you?" she asked with more interest.

"I ain't sure. Ma says I'm nine and Pa says ten. There's so many of us, we get mixed. We got eleven in all, countin' my cousin that spends a week with us once a year, an' Joe when he marries Mollie—if they do get married now. That's another trouble."

"Is your sister engaged?"

"Well, she's been keeping company with Joe, but they've broke up now. Ma says it's all foolishness and she's awful upset cause she thought she'd got Mollie off her hands for keeps. And Mollie cries and says she hates him, and she won't ever get married to no one! I guess, I'll be round tomorrow, if I get time. My name's Elfreda, after my aunt that died. Good-by."

The next afternoon Elfreda came again. She was fairly bursting with excitement.

"What do you think has happened?" And without waiting for an answer, she went on: "Mollie's made it up with Joe, and they're goin' to be married. Ain't it grand?"

"Indeed it is, dear. How did it happen?"

"Yesterday when Mollie was over to her place to work, the lady was all broke up because a young feller she knew had gone away from home to stay always because some girl give him the slip. An' she told Mollie if folks would have more sense such things wouldn't happen. When Mollie come home she said I could take a note to Joe, an' I did an' he grinned and said I was a good girl. He gave me a penny, too!"

For a moment there was silence, then the child seized Katrina and pointed at two figures crossing a nearby field. The man had his arm about the girl and their faces were radiant.

"That's them!" whispered Elfreda.

"Ain't they made it up great!"

"Will you mail a letter for me, on your way home?" asked Katrina. "It won't take me a second to write."

It was dusk in the field by the old apple tree, but Katrina had forgotten all about time. She was thinking that the letter ought to reach Carter the next evening. Would he come? Wearily, she leaned her head against the tree and closed her eyes.

Unseen by her, a young officer hurried across the field towards the rustic seat. When he was quite near he called cheerfully: "Wake up and speak to me!" Katrina opened her eyes and for a moment gazed at him dazedly. Then, light dawned and she sprang to her feet.

"Why, Carter!" she cried. "You got your commission! Oh, isn't it wonderful. But what made you come? Tell me, quickly, please."

"Well, you see, I just couldn't keep away. I've missed you so, and I've hated myself terribly, and then, yesterday I got my commission and I'll have to go away, and I had to see if you would go with me—I knew you would never send for me, so I came."

"But I did send for you—the letter went an hour ago. And I begged you to come—shamelessly, I did!"

His arms went about her.

"What made you do it, dearest?" he asked her.

"A ragged, dirty little girl. She made me feel so mean and lonely and miserable that there wasn't anything else for me to do!" Then, her voice changed, and she caught her breath in a sob. "Oh, Carter, I've missed you so dreadfully! There hasn't been a night when I have not cried myself to sleep and Aunt Alice thinks I am perfectly mad, I know. Please never leave me again—please!"

"I guess not! We'll be married the minute we get home!"

The next day Elfreda called to ask Katrina to come to Mollie's wedding.

"I'm sorry, dear, but I'm going home—to my own wedding," she told her.

"How will I do for a husband?" asked Carter, with mock fear in his voice.

Elfreda looked him over appraisingly. "Well, I guess you're all right, but of course you ain't Joe!"

Katrina and Carter laughed happily.

"Here's a present for Mollie," professed Katrina, slipping a bracelet from her arm. "And I hope she'll be as happy as I am!"

### First European Artesian Well.

The first artesian well to be bored in Europe of which data is available is the tube well at Grenelle, in France, which was sunk by the French government between 1834 and 1841, in the hope of obtaining a sufficient supply of water for Paris. The depth is 1,798 feet, at which level a prolific supply of water was reached, giving an overflow at the surface of 600 gallons per minute.

## ALL SECRETS SAFE WITH HER

Little Danger That This Particular Young Lady Would Give Aid and Comfort to Enemy.

A few days ago, the high school boys out at Glenville were told to find out what had become of the historic frigate Constitution. There was a rumor that "Old Ironsides" had been junked in order to obtain the copper.

One of the boys tried the public library and every other source of probable information that he could think of, but without results. Then he thought himself of a desperate chance and called up the Dorothea armory. He got the secretary (a young woman) on the line.

"I am anxious to get some information about the ship Constitution—'Old Ironsides,' you know," he said. "It has been in the Boston navy yard for some time. Is it true that it has been destroyed?"

"Why, my dear sir," cried the secretary, with official indignation and in tones of one with whom military secrets were ever safe, "even if we had such information we would not be allowed to give it out!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Saves Cigar Coupons.

There is a man employed in a Wall street office, at a fairly large salary, who is saving up cigar store coupons to get something—an automobile or a piano—and he is as jealous of the little green and brown slips as he would be of a \$20 bill. He's that kind of a man. Yesterday an office boy stooped in the center of the room. The coupon saver saw him. He also saw the boy was about to capture a tobacco coupon. "Don't pick that up," he shouted. "I dropped that just a minute ago. It's mine, I had it here in this pocket with all my others. Git away from that," and he started toward the boy, who was moving swiftly away, leaving the coupon where it laid. "Gwan and git it," said the boy over his shoulder. "Cause it ain't nothin' but a street car transfer that run out an hour ago. You must be gettin' a bad eye in your old age." Before the office man could reach him the boy had cleared the door and was safely on the street.—New York Sun.

### Insisted They Saw Ghost.

The late Edmund Swift, keeper of the British crown jewels, recorded in an article in "Notes and Queries" in 1880 the appearance of a very strange kind of ghost to him, his wife, sister-in-law, and his little boy. They were all having supper together in the Jewel house one evening when his wife suddenly exclaimed, "Good God! What is that?" and on looking up Mr. Swift saw a figure like a huge cylindrical glass tube hovering between the ceiling and table. It remained stationary for some moments, and then slowly moved toward his wife, who shrieked with terror. Mr. Swift struck at it with a chair, whereupon it passed out of the room and upstairs.



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**Poole Dry Goods Company**

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Bridge Street Store  
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Here Is the Event You Have Been Waiting For

# Ready-to-Wear Week

Our New SUITS Are Notably Stylish

Suits are more popular than ever this season. Read this item.

Over 500 Here For You to Pick From at

**\$16.75 \$19.75 \$25.00**

We sent broadcast to every source of supply with the result that we secured the choicest selection of suits we've ever shown. Styles are high-waisted, belted, flare, ripple, tailored, vestee, new short hip length coats, etc. In fine Serges, Poirer Twills, Taffeta Silks, Poplins, Gabardines and various Checks. New fancy lining, striped and flowered and silks in plain colors.

A Brilliant Showing of Women's and Misses' COATS

**\$16.50, \$19.75, \$25.00**

All sizes for women and misses.

Hundreds of New Coats for Girls

Coats prettier looking you could not wish for and with all prices very moderate as

**\$9.75, \$12.50, \$14.75**

Youthful models that reflect with a big dash of style.

**\$5, \$6.95, \$12.50**

All sizes from 6 to 14 years.

300 NEW SILK DRESSES

180 in one lot at

**\$12.75**

120 in one lot at

**\$14.75**

Finely made frocks of Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, Silk Foulards, Satin and Georgette. Scores of styles to select from.

**POOLE'S**  
(Two Poole Stores)

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SPRINGFIELD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MILLINERY CO'S.

The Best Place in Springfield To Buy Millinery



A Mammoth Sale of the Season's Smartest

Trimmed Hats

at **\$3.79**

Values up to \$6.00

The new spring straws in all the great variety of new shapes and colors, trimmed in a thousand different and fascinating ways. There isn't a woman in Palmer and vicinity who couldn't profitably select a becoming hat from this wonderful collection.

These Hats will go like wildfire, so you'll have to come early in the day to get one

Open Saturdays Until 9 p. m.

**Springfield** Wholesale and retail **Millinery Co.**  
356 Main St. Beside Besse-Carpenter's, 2d Floor Springfield, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 18, 1918.—12 PAGES

NUMBER 3.

## LOAN IS GOING SLOWLY

Though Many Subscribers Have Taken Small Amounts

TOTAL IS NOT UP TO TIME AVERAGE

About 250 Takers in Bonds. The School Children in Competition For Record

It is to be regretted, but it is nevertheless true, that Palmer is falling behind in her subscriptions to the Third Liberty Loan. The takings to date are only about \$70,000, not the correct proportion to the time which has elapsed.

This does not mean however that nothing has been or is being done. Far from it. On the contrary, there is much activity in certain circles, but the total amount subscribed should be larger if the average is to be maintained from the start.

There have been a considerable number of individual subscribers but the average taking has been small. The Palmer Savings Bank already has on its books the names of about 125 voluntary subscribers, with a total of something like \$15,000. In Bondsville there are about 250 have taken much more or less each. Thorndike has made a start and Three Rivers is planning a rally to get the scheme under way.

In all the schools of the town there is a keen rivalry as to which room will make the highest record. The plan is to have the pupils' parents subscribe for a \$50 bond in the name of the pupil, payment to be made on the \$1 a week plan. Some rooms have a generous amount taken.

But it is true that the managers would like to see the subscriptions coming in a little faster, as everybody must "get busy and keep going" in order to bring Palmer up to the \$202,000 which is asked of it.

## Wales Boy Arrives Overseas

Maurice Hynes Landed March 14th, After Pleasant Interesting Trip

The following letter was received last week by Lieut. James M. Hynes of Wales, 312th Infantry, Camp Dix, N. J., from his brother, Private Maurice C. Hynes of the Second Casual Detachment, overseas. The latter sailed from an Atlantic port Feb. 25th, and the postmark on the letter bore the date of March 14th. It was passed by the censor exactly as written, and is the first letter that has been received:

"Dear Brother: Well, we landed safely 'across the pond' at noon today. The trip was a most pleasant and successful one; the weather was very good, with only one day of light rain and rough sea, while during the balance of the voyage the days were clear, but without much sunshine.

"Although I was very seasick for eight days, I have fully recovered and have felt fine for the past three days. The ship that we came over on is not the largest one in the service, but is a thoroughly seaworthy craft, over 700 feet long and capable of very high speed. I doubt whether it could be sunk.

"Everything over here is showing signs of late spring. The vegetation is all green, and we have seen vegetables growing in some places. The surroundings look very interesting.

"If I do not get a chance to write more this time, I have a few suggestions to make to anyone making the trip: Bring plenty of Oxo or bouillon cubes, as they are convenient to carry and come in handy when one's stomach is not in condition to digest corned beef and cabbage. Half a dozen lemons can be used to good advantage also, as the juice of a lemon now fills the place of the proverbial codfish, and they accomplished wonders for me. Plenty of chewing gum (and cigarettes for those who use them) should not be overlooked.

"But for this letter, I would have been in charge of the first detail ashore. They have just left the ship to look after the baggage. In passing, I want to say to the people back home who are contemplating the trip over, that the anticipation is much worse than the realization. The trip was not especially attractive to me on starting out, but once on the way it was a very interesting experience.

"From this angle there is very little else to write about, so I'll close by reminding you that frequent letters from the 'other side' will be my greatest consolation from now on.

Your loving brother,  
MAURICE."

## Bombs and Baseball in Paris

Palmer Boy is Having Experience With Both as Spring Opens

Lyon K. Flynt, who is with the American Expeditionary Forces, attached to a hospital in Paris, writing to his brother, Rufus Flynt of Palmer under date of March 15th, gives as the reason for his recent extended trip out of the city and to the front—mentioned in a recent letter—that his Captain thought he was entitled to a short vacation. He also writes as follows:

"The spring has evidently come, as we have had the most wonderful weather for the past week, and now all want rain, especially at night, as one doesn't dare move two feet away from the hospital these clear nights, as Fritzies comes over just these nights and Yours Truly has to depart tout de suite for the Captain. War is Hell, after all.

"The old devils did sure come over the other night, and we have been waiting for them ever since. Have wanted to go out for the last three nights, but have not succeeded as yet. The raid we had the other night was far from pleasant and we had to send out 30 cars on hurry calls. The Captain went to all the places later in the evening, or rather I should say early morning, and in one place we had quite a bit of work to do, getting home about half past three. The Bosh dropped encouraging notes telling us they were coming again, and we are ready for them.

"All the boys are getting the baseball craze, and the Y. M. C. A. are doing more than their share by giving us all kinds of equipment. Play 'catch' every day out here in the courtyard, and sometimes bat a few rounds. The material here is very good, and out of 120 men we expect to get up some team. Have several college cracks; there will be some close competition. Doubt if I will be able to get out very much. Lack of exercise is what gets 'us old athletes,' and we just crave it every so often. Expect to be able to play some tennis later on, as I think that the Captain will give me an afternoon off once in a while.

"Guess you are all having your difficulties over there in regard to transportation, etc. Sometimes I think that we are getting it worse than you are. I'd like to be back there just the same, but see no chance for some time to come. Every day it seems as if it would never end, but we say nothing, get along as best we can, and do all we can. This is all we say."

## Serious Fire in Hampden

Business Block, Dwelling, Church and Horse Sheds; Loss \$12,000

The town of Hampden suffered a disastrous fire early last Saturday morning when the Corey building on Main street, occupied by A. G. Corey's grocery store and the United States post office, was burned, together with the large frame house adjoining, occupied by Edward P. Lyons and family, and by horse sheds of the Congregational church adjacent. The church was badly scorched, and window glass was broken by the heat. The loss was about \$12,000. Fire apparatus from Springfield prevented the blaze from communicating to adjoining buildings.

The cause of the fire is not known. It was discovered about 4.30 in the morning in the cellar of the Corey block, under the post office. There was a furnace there, but there had been no fire in it for several weeks. Mrs. Lyons was the first to discover the fire, and with the assistance of neighbors the furniture from the Lyons home was removed to the town hall. Stamps, documents, money and government books were removed from the post office under the direction of Postmaster Corey. It was impossible, however, to remove anything from the store on account of the smoke and the rapid spread of the flames.

There was snow on the roof of the Congregational church, and this helped to save that structure, although the blaze spread to the horse sheds and burned them, also cracking windows on the south side of the building.

The loss on the Corey building, stock and fixtures, is about \$6500, with insurance of \$3300. Mr. Lyons' loss is about \$4000. It would cost either about twice these sums to rebuild at the present prices of material and labor. The loss on the church property is placed at \$500.

A large elm tree in front of the Converse property on Main street, which was nearly dead, was cut down yesterday by a force of men under Highway Surveyor Dillon.

## LICENSES ARE GRANTED

Commissioners Make One Change From Present List

DINNELLE & FRYDRYK ARE DROPPED

And D. Accorsi Gets the Plum. List Of Favored Firms. Other License Grants

The license commissioners held a meeting Monday evening and granted the liquor licenses for the year beginning May 1st. They go to the same persons as last year with one exception, Dominic Accorsi being given the privilege enjoyed the past year by Dinelle and Frydryk in Three Rivers. While the license commissioners would not say that the change was not due to that cause, it will be remembered that this firm was recently convicted in the District Court of permitting gambling on their premises.

The favored ones are:  
First and fourth classes—D. E. O'Connor & Co., Nassawanno House, Palmer; C. H. Burns & Co., Burns Hotel, Palmer; W. F. Dunn & Co., Elm Inn, Palmer; J. B. Dawson & Co., Converse House, Palmer.

First class—F. J. Longtime & Co., Thorndike; D. V. Fogarty & Co., Three Rivers; Dominic Accorsi, Three Rivers; Donahue & Fenton, Bondsville.

Fourth class (wholesale)—J. J. Sullivan & Co., Palmer.

Sixth class (druggists)—J. K. Moulton, Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, Palmer; J. F. Shea, Bondsville; L. L. Keith, Three Rivers.

The committee also granted the following other licenses:

Common Victuallers—Karl R. Kretschmar, J. B. Dawson, Jacob Hugli, Peter Bard, Union News Co. of Palmer; Charles Gillette, Three Rivers.

Sunday licenses—Charles Cordially, D. Franceschetti, E. N. Gould, Fabiani Fabiano, Costas Carsons, Palmer; William Wachowski, Charles Gillette, Annie Faucher, Three Rivers; D. J. Sullivan, Joseph Kosmidor, Martin Zeck, C. Perreault, Thorndike; Charles A. Fauteux, Bondsville.

## WARE.

Liberty Loan Drive

Henry K. Hyde, chairman of the Liberty Loan Committee, in an attempt to make the drive for the third Liberty Loan a greater success than the previous ones, has had approximately 125 canvassers out since Monday. About 75 of these are French-speaking women composing eight teams and captained by men as follows: Team No. 1, Hormisdas St. Onge; No. 2, Napoleon Legault; No. 3, Lionel A. Grise; No. 4, Daniel G. Buskey; No. 5, Hercules J. Dupont; No. 6, Victor Bourdeau; No. 7, Frank H. Jacques; No. 8, L. Edward St. Onge. This morning 23 Polish-speaking canvassers, in charge of Oswald Lorentan, W. A. Milos, W. J. Jarek, Joseph Tabek and Felix Jajuga started out to approach the Polish people. Reports will be given at the end of the week to Timothy Paige, chairman of the personal canvass committee, and the results are expected to be gratifying.

Miss Elsie Donaldson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Donaldson of Yale avenue, has been elected a member of the Sigma Theta Phi organization of the Bridgewater Normal School.

A. Sidney Mallory of the Amherst Agricultural College has been appointed by the farm garden committee to have charge of the home gardens this year, and will begin the work very soon.

A petition framed by a large number of Ware and Enfield residents has been given Representative R. D. Sawyer to present to the State Highway Commission in an attempt to convince that body of the necessity of work this year on the Enfield road.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Aldea C. Scheffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scheffer of Pleasant street, and Hormisdas Brunelle of Indian Orchard, formerly of this town, at Mount Carmel church next Monday morning.

Ware people will have an opportunity to enjoy a fine concert next Sunday afternoon in the town hall, when the Schubert male choir of 60 voices of Springfield, Arthur H. Turner director, will give a concert under the auspices of the Ware Board of Trade.

## GOES AS ARMY CHAPLAIN

Rev. R. H. McLaughlin of the Universalist Church

COMMISSION AS FIRST LIEUTENANT

He Received Notice Saturday; Left Yesterday; Leave of Absence For War Time

Rev. Richard H. McLaughlin, for the past two years and a half pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, left yesterday afternoon for Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., having been commissioned a chaplain in the army with the rank of First Lieutenant. Mr. McLaughlin received notice by telegraph Saturday night of his appointment, and announced it at the close of his sermon Sunday morning. The church and parish have declined to accept Mr. McLaughlin's resignation and he has



been given an indefinite leave of absence, the understanding being that it is for the duration of the war. Mrs. McLaughlin and infant son will remain with his people in Springfield, Ohio. After a few weeks of training at Camp Taylor, Mr. McLaughlin will be assigned to a regiment, but whether to remain in this country or to go abroad he does not know.

Mr. McLaughlin began his pastorate in Palmer the first of November, 1915, coming from White River Junction, Vt. During his stay in Palmer he has made many friends among all classes. He has been the secretary of the Palmer War Welfare League, and as such has worked untiringly for every man who has entered the service from this town, writing many letters and endeavoring to see that each boy was furnished with which he most desired. As an appreciation of his efforts along this line there was handed him at his home Tuesday evening an envelope containing \$300 in crisp new bills, a voluntary offering from relatives and friends of the boys whom he had worked so earnestly for. Especially interested in making out the offering were the Knights of Columbus, the local members of the order who are in the service being particularly enthusiastic over Mr. McLaughlin's efforts in their behalf and his responses to their appeals.

## Man Very Nearly Drowned

Slides Into River Wearing Fur Coat, With Team and Load of Ties

Daniel Haley of West Brimfield had a narrow escape from drowning in the Quabog river near the West Brimfield station last Thursday, when a bridge broke and dropped him and a team of horses and a wagon-load of railroad ties into the river.

Mr. Haley was drawing ties from the Palmer side of the river to the railroad tracks. He had just driven on the bridge when the down-stream side of the span broke and the whole outfit slid into the river. Mr. Haley was wearing a heavy fur overcoat and had a good deal of trouble in getting out of the water. One horse fell under the other and was drowned, but help was secured and its mate was rescued.

The bridge is owned jointly by the towns of Brimfield and Palmer, and was repaired last year at considerable expense. It was known to be unsafe for heavy loads, and a notice had been posted limiting loads to two tons. The part which gave way was on the Palmer end. The road was closed soon after the accident, and Highway Surveyor Dillon of Palmer and the selectmen of Brimfield viewed the situation in a consultation as to the best thing as to be done.

Fred Gunn of Lodi, N. J., spent the first part of the week with his mother, Mrs. Emma Gunn of Pleasant street.

## Ware Man Dies in Action

Public Memorial Services For Earl F. Howe, First to Lose Life

Services in memory of Earl F. Howe, the first Ware boy to lose his life in the great war, were held in the Casino Theatre at Ware Sunday afternoon and were attended by many people who desired to show their respect for the boys in the service and sympathy for the relatives of the dead man. About 600 were present.

Private Howe was but 18 years of age, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Howe of Ware, and enlisted in the Second regiment at Springfield in May, 1917, but was later transferred to the 104th Infantry, Co. K, and trained at Camp Bartlett, Westfield, sailing for France in September of last year. During the time he had been in France his letters home have been frequent, all of them cheerful, and impressed one with his evident enjoyment of army life. One received by his parents April 5th spoke of his anticipation of his return to America.

The exercises Sunday afternoon were in the form of a patriotic service and were in charge of Rev. Roland D. Sawyer of the First Congregational church, who gave the principal address of the afternoon and offered prayer. Judge Henry C. Davis, chairman of the Public Safety Committee, spoke, and Hubert M. Coney, commander of J. W. Lawton post, G. A. R., paid tribute to the boy and extended the sympathy of the organization to the parents of the deceased. The assembly joined in singing several patriotic songs. The speakers, the selectmen of the town, and Capt. Henry Proulx of Co. B, Massachusetts State Guard, occupied seats upon the platform. Resolutions were adopted by those present to be presented to the young man's family.

Besides his parents, three brothers, Herbert, Milton and Harold Howe, and a sister, Mrs. William E. Eldredge, survive the soldier.

## Want Ware-Enfield Road Built

Representative Roland D. Sawyer presented a petition signed by many Enfield and Ware residents to the State highway commission at the State House Monday requesting them to complete the work on the Ware-Enfield road this year. Two miles of the road were completed last year at a cost of \$22,000 for the mile on the Ware end and \$14,000 for the Enfield end. The heavy teaming for the work last year has put the remainder of the road in an almost impassible condition this year, and it is felt that, as the commission has \$90,000 available for new work, a part of this amount should be put into this road this year. Mr. Sawyer expects to make a personal appeal to the commission, as does also Senator George B. Churchill of Amherst, and Ware and Enfield people have a great deal of faith in their efficiency.

## North Wilbraham Burglary

The store of Frank A. Fuller, located on the Springfield road near Nine-mile Pond, was entered by burglars one night last week and a large quantity of merchandise taken. Entrance was effected by lifting the bulkhead away from the foundation at the oil room in the basement. This is the fourth time the store has been burglarized since its opening last July.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Traffic on the electric line was held up a short while last Friday afternoon when a load of hay was upset on the tracks in front of Phillips' store and passengers were obliged to transfer until the track could be cleared.

ant, C. E. Fuller, second assistant, F. J. Roche; prudential committee, R. E. Faulkner, H. R. Paine, Frederick Thompson; clerk and treasurer, W. J. Gaffney; auditor, C. E. Fish.

These appropriations were made:

Fire Patrol,	\$ 500
Supt. Fire Alarm,	150
Janitor of Engine House,	25
Practice Meetings,	850
Firemen's Salaries,	150
New Fire Alarm Box,	25
Interest,	30
Memorial Sunday,	500
New Hose,	800
Contingencies,	1500
Water Rent,	200
Chief Engineer,	100
First Assistant Engineer,	75
Second Assistant Engineer,	75
Capt. of Steamer Company,	60
First Lieutenant,	60
Second Lieutenant,	75
Engineer of Steamer,	10
Stoker,	10
Clerk of Steamer Company,	10
Auditor,	80
Clerk and Treasurer,	50
Clerk of Prudential Committee,	24
Telephone Rent,	200
Fuel,	10
Treasurer's Bond,	200
Water Committee's Use,	200
Total,	\$9864

## FOR OWN WATER SUPPLY

Fire District Makes Initial Move At Annual Meeting

INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE OF FIVE

Old Officers Elected. Appropriations Made. To Separate the Fire Alarms

Three important actions were taken at the annual meeting of the fire district Monday night, adjourned from the previous Tuesday. The district went on record as in favor of owning its own water supply, and appointed a committee of investigation. The fire alarm system of the two districts—Palmer and Three Rivers—are to be separated. And the prudential committee was instructed to learn from the tax collector the total amount of unpaid taxes due the district, and report at the next meeting.

There was not a large meeting—only 70 votes were cast. There was no competition for the offices, the only names appearing on the official ballot being those of the former year. All were re-elected. C. W. Chamberlin was moderator, with M. S. French and W. G. Russell in charge of the balloting.

When the articles pertaining to a district-owned water system came up, Judge Thomas W. Kenefick gave his opinion that the time had come for the district to consider seriously the question of a more adequate water supply. The village is on the point of making a substantial growth. New industries have located here and others are making inquiries concerning the village and its advantages. The exceptional railroad facilities, the easy communication with other places, are reasons why Palmer is being thought of among manufacturing circles. The village has already grown up to the limit of the capacity of the present water company to serve. If there is to be further growth there must be a larger water supply. Prospective newcomers naturally inquire about schools, power, transportation, and water. We are well equipped with all but the latter. If we are to grow, we must have an ample water supply; it is a necessity. The question is, How? Nothing ever materializes if no start is made, though definite action can be delayed to any convenient time. There is no feeling of hostility toward the Palmer Water Company, but simply an earnest desire on the part of the fire district to adequately protect itself in the matter of a supply of water. He therefore suggested the appointment of a committee of investigation as to the need of early action, and this investigation to include the whole matter. On motion of E. B. Taylor a committee of five was appointed, Judge Kenefick, W. H. Brainerd, D. F. Dillon, E. B. Taylor and T. J. Moran.

In the matter of the separation of the fire alarms of the two districts, it was voted that it be the sense of the meeting that the system be separated, and the prudential committee was given full power to act in the matter. The Three Rivers district has already voted in favor of separation.

An inquiry as to how much back taxes were due the district developed the fact that there was no information on the subject, and the prudential committee was instructed to ascertain.

A committee of seven was appointed to consider the articles in the next annual warrant or that for any previous meeting, and make recommendations thereon, H. M. Howe, F. J. Roche, H. H. Sanborn, H. M. Foley, W. J. Gillis, D. W. Dillon, H. W. Holbrook.

The request for an additional fire hydrant on the Springfield road was denied, as it was shown that the present hydrant is only 388 feet from the house farthest away. It was voted to install one on Orchard street however, as there are several houses in that vicinity with no fire protection.

The salary of the fire night patrol was raised from \$400 to \$500, and that of the superintendent of the fire alarm from \$100 to \$150.

The report of the board of engineers showed that the fire department during the year responded to 15 box calls and 14 telephone calls. The value of the buildings and contents involved was \$26,626; insurance, \$17,351; loss by fire, \$4,494.

The expenses of the year were \$4654, and there is over \$800 in the treasury. These officers were elected: Chief engineer, James Summers; first assist-

Continued on preceding column

## BRIMFIELD.

Houghton Conky of Ware spent the week with Stanley Howes.

Corporal Harry C. Norcross spent a few hours at his home Sunday.

The Center grammar school is having a week's vacation this week.

Phillip Allen and Lawrence Bissell have been ill with the German measles.

Mrs. Margaret Browne, who has been caring for Mrs. Rice, has returned to her home.

The body of Samuel Rice of Palmer was brought to Brimfield cemetery for burial Monday.

Prof. Schnell gave a concert on the harmonica to the pupils of H. F. A. Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tarbell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Tarbell over the week-end.

Miss Florence M. Cook of the Westfield Normal School spent the week-end with Marjorie A. King.

Miss Gladys Webber, teacher in the schools of Palmer, is ill with the mumps at her home here.

There is to be a baseball game Saturday afternoon between Warren and Brimfield teams at Warren.

Miss Helen Thayer of the Canton high school, a former teacher in the H. F. A., spent the week-end with friends in town.

Robert Sawin, who is coaching the Brimfield baseball team gave a talk on baseball to the boys of H. F. A. Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ella Smith of Union Springs, N. Y., is spending a few days with her brother, H. W. Estabrook at the home of Rev. W. A. Estabrook.

The Junior Red Cross meeting last week was postponed on account of there being a few cases of that unpatriotic disease, German measles.

The dance given by the Athletic Association of the H. F. A. Saturday evening was well attended. An orchestra from Southbridge furnished music.

Mrs. George F. Ladd of Sturbridge gave a demonstration on the making of Dutch cheese and other wartime receipts Wednesday afternoon at the town hall.

The Central grammar schools are enjoying a vacation this week. The teachers, Mrs. Urquhart and Miss Hosmer, are at their respective homes for the recess.

The funeral of Mrs. Stevens was held at her late home Wednesday afternoon, April 10th. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Hector Palmer of Palmer officiated.

Rev. W. A. Estabrook attended the funeral of Samuel Quance last week at his late home in Russell. Rev. Mr. Mallory, pastor of the Baptist church in that town, assisted. The burial was in Russell cemetery.

At a meeting of the milk producers of this section last Thursday evening it was decided to sell their

milk to A. H. Phillips of Springfield; arrangements were made for a truck to transport the product to the city each day, and began the trips Monday morning.

Prof. R. A. Van Meter, extension professor in horticulture at Anherst Agricultural College, and Lincoln D. Kelsey, horticultural adviser of the Hampden County Improvement League, are giving a demonstration in pruning and grafting in the orchard of Mrs. George Sibley this afternoon.

Services were resumed in the auditorium of the church Sunday morning after being held in the vestry during the winter for conservative purposes. In his sermon the pastor referred fittingly to the Liberty Loan drive, and at its close thanked the parish for its gift of a bond to him.

The regular Red Cross meeting was held at Mrs. Sawin's Friday afternoon with a somewhat smaller attendance than usual because of the storm. An interesting letter was read from Private Robert Peek. Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock and daughter, Miss Lydia, kindly offered the use of their unoccupied house for Red Cross rooms during this summer. This offer was accepted with a vote of thanks.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gebro are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee W. Rice are being congratulated on the recent birth of a daughter.

Donald Wade is spending a seven-days' furlough from the navy at his home here.

Miss Mary E. Mack, for several years principal of the No. 4 grammar school, has resigned the position because of ill health.

## BELCHERTOWN.

### Liberty Loan Committee

The Liberty Loan Committee has organized with D. D. Hazen, chairman; Edgar E. Sargent, vice chairman; G. E. Scott, secretary; chairman of canvassing committee, Wilbur F. Nichols; general committee, Rev. Walter Terry, Rev. J. H. Chandler, G. H. B. Greene, Myron G. Ward, E. A. Randall, Lewis H. Blackmer, Merrick A. Morse, E. A. Fuller, Harold Peck, H. H. Hopkins, Alvan R. Lewis, Thomas Allen, John W. Jackson, John J. Garvey and E. Peeso. The town has been divided into districts, each with a captain, as follows: Cold Spring, Peter Hanifin; Blue Meadow, Dwight Randall; Laurel, Guy C. Allen; East and West Hills, Austin L. Kimball; Dwight and Lake Vale, A. N. Hollis; Holyoke, Clifton Witt; Rockrimmon, Edward E. Gay; Federal, C. G. Burnham; Chestnut Hill, E. F. Shumay; Washington, Frank Lincoln; Liberty, Michael P. Bowler; Franklin, Daniel Shea Jr.; Mill Valley, R. J. Ranson.

Rufus Pierce severely cut his foot with an ax last week while chopping. Rev. Walter Terry was recently elected vice president of the Methodist Ministers' Association for rural work.

Miss Martha V. Peck, formerly of this town but now of the West, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peck.

The junior class of the high school plans to present a drama in Community Hall Friday and Saturday evenings of next week.

F. Dudley Walker is spending a 15-days' furlough from his regiment at Spartansburg, S. C., with his family at West View.

M. G. Hubbard has enlisted in the aviation department of the signal service and has reported for duty. Mrs. Hubbard will make her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hopkins, during her husband's term of service.

Franklin W. Fellows, Fernando G. Shaw and Harvey L. Hadlock were appointed a committee to make plans for the Memorial Day exercises of E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R. A committee from the board of trade consisting of E. E. Sargent, A. R. Lewis and J. V. Cook have been appointed to assist the veterans.

A wedding of interest to Belchertown people took place in St. Patrick's church, Dorchester, Monday morning, when Miss Hughes of that place became the bride of John Austin, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Austin of South Belchertown. He was a graduate of the local high school and of the Boston School of Pharmacy, and is at present located at Camp Devens, in the medical division of the service, with his brother Dr. Francis Austin, who acted as best man at the wedding, which was a military affair.

## WALES.

### Good Words For Local Boy

The many friends of Lieut. James M. Hynes, of the 312th Infantry, Camp Dix, N. J., will be interested in the following letter concerning his camp work:

Camp Quartermaster,  
Camp Dix, N. J. March 3, 1918.

To Commanding Officer,  
312th Infantry.

The fatigue detail furnished by your regiment for the last three days of this week did very effective work in policing the area for which this office is responsible. This was due in large measure to the excellent manner in which it was handled by Lieut. J. M. Hynes, who was in charge of the detail. This office desires that this appreciation of his efforts be brought to his attention.

Edmund B. Tompkins,  
Lieut. Col., Quartermaster Corps.

\*Cleaning up.

### Death of Mrs. Mary McFarland

Mrs. Mary A. McFarland, 79, died Sunday afternoon at her home after a short illness with pneumonia. She was a daughter of Asa and Amanda Greene Houghton and had always made her home in Wales, where she has many friends who will miss her, for in spite of a great affliction of total

deafness since early life she was always of a bright and cheerful disposition. Mrs. McFarland was a devoted member of the Baptist church, which is the chief beneficiary of her will. She is survived by two distant relatives, Mrs. Henry Shaw of Worcester and Hollis Church of Windsor, Conn. Funeral services were held in the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Charles T. Holt officiating; burial was in the family lot on Laurel Hill.

George Mullins and Esther Walls, both of Wales, were married yesterday by Justice of the Peace Ozro P. Royce.

## HAMPDEN.

E. P. Lyons and family, whose home was destroyed by fire last Saturday, are staying for the present with Mrs. Lyons' brother, Edward Brennan.

Temporary quarters for the West Side school have been taken in two rooms in the Kenworthy block, and sufficient desks and seats to equip the rooms have been loaned by the school committee of East Longmeadow.

Mrs. Martha M. Davis of this town and Albert M. Pease of James street, Springfield, were married Wednesday evening of last week by Rev. Dr. Newton M. Hall of the North Congregational church of that city at the parsonage on Elliott street. Mr. and Mrs. Pease will make their home on James street, Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Fisher entertained about 50 friends and neighbors at their home on the Wilbraham road last Saturday evening. The company were given an imitation of an old-fashioned nigger minstrel by John Twohig, which was greatly enjoyed. Mr. Fisher has leased the Warren farm in the Center, and will occupy it at once.

### Talent For Music Festival

Ethel Leginska, Pianist, Louise Homer And Others of Musical Renown

It will be good news to music lovers that the most remarkable woman pianist of to-day, Miss Ethel Leginska, has been engaged to give the afternoon recital on Saturday, May 4th, the final day of the Springfield Music Festival. Miss Leginska is called the "Paderewski of women pianists." She has played before great audiences here and in Europe, and all have been captivated by her powerful execution and rare technical mastery of difficult scores. She interprets great themes with earnestness and amazing skill without in the least detracting from the symmetry of the composition as a whole.

Equal in quality of their offering and also of high rank are the other artists engaged for appearances at the Music Festival. Forrest Lamont, the Springfield tenor, who has been doing such remarkable things under the auspices of the Chicago Opera Company, with Mme. Louise Homer heads the cast of the association's May 3d program, Verdi's "Aida." This is certain to be given a memorable hearing, for associated with Homer and Lamont will be Mme. Marie Sundelius, the famous Swedish soprano, who has just made such remarkable success in the New York promenade of the Cadman opera, "Shanewis." Then there will also be the sterling Spanish basso, Senor Jose Mardones, whose distinctive singing with the forces of the Metropolitan Opera Company has won him much praise; and the gifted Iowa basso cantante, Mation Green, who has been heard with so much pleasure at the 1916 Festival in "Elijah." Mr. Green

# MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.

ESTABLISHED 1875  
Everybody's Store  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Begs the honor and pleasure of receiving you upon your visit to the City of Springfield during the event of

## MERCHANTS' WEEK

April 22d to April 27th

upon which occasion our store will reflect the high attainment it has reached as a trading center and in its service to you for the purchase of every individual and home need.

Special values in Every Department will prevail throughout the week added to which every effort will be made to make your visit to this store pleasant and most enjoyable.

### Kindly Dispensation.

One of Providence's kindest dispensations is fixing it so that a man can be just as happy over feeling important as really being.—Ohio State Journal.

### Always Look Happy.

Why do photographs of woman airplane pilots always show them competing for the record in the standing broad grin? — Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

### Be Explicit.

Many a salesman loses a sale because he expects to be understood. A salesman must not expect anything; he should be explicit, if he don't want to be disappointed.

### Not Much of a Hardship.

"Foh de life o' me," said Uncle Eben. "I can't see no hardship in food regulations dat puts it up to folks to eat mostly cornbread an' chicken."

## LIKE BACON

YOU know how cooking brings out all the rich pungent flavor of bacon—there's nothing that tastes better. But you wouldn't like it raw.

### IT'S TOASTED

So we toast the Burley tobacco used in LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes for exactly the same reason—to bring out the rich, solid flavor.



Guaranteed by  
The American Tobacco Co.  
INCORPORATED

**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**GOODRICH TEST CAR FLEET**

**A Message from America's Roads**

**GOODRICH TESTED TIRES**

**S**ECURE certainty of service in Tested Tires. They give sure service because it is proven service. Their endurance and mileage have been proved in the one way to assure mileage to the motorist, on the car on the road.

Hearken to that 1918 message, the roads of America send American motorists. Last year Goodrich, launching six Test Car Fleets in six widely different regions of our country, took Goodrich Tires, and with light and heavy cars mauled them over sand, gravel and rock roads of plains, deserts and mountains, to try out—

**GOODRICH TESTED TIRES**

What those tires endured doubled Goodrich's pride in its tires. They fought America's roads through 4,178,744 tire miles. They conquered the roads of America in that phenomenal mileage, those BLACK SAFETY TREADS and SILVERTOWN CORDS.

Let American motorists listen to this message from America's roads. It means time and money saved them. They get lasting service with the tires that have won the title, "America's Tested Tires."

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY**  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO**



Every War Saving Stamp is a step towards Peace.  
For sale at every Goodrich branch and depot



**APRIL  
22-27  
1918**

**SPRINGFIELD  
MERCHANTS  
WEEK**



**The Merchants of Springfield, Mass.**  
A Trading Center for 500,000 Prosperous People

**Cordially Invite You to Attend an  
EXPOSITION OF SPRING MERCHANDISE  
The Week of Monday, April 22--Saturday, April 27**

The leading merchants of Springfield, Mass., extend to you a cordial invitation to come to Springfield the week of April 22--27. There will be exhibited for your special benefit the very latest and best of merchandise in the country, in an assortment unrivaled in Western New England. The merchants of Springfield will not merely show you this magnificent exhibit of beautiful, practical merchandise, but they will demonstrate to your satisfaction that you can save money by shopping in Springfield.

**Of Special Interest  
Merchants' Week**

**Climax of the Liberty Loan  
Drive, Tuesday, April 23**

Patriotic program with troops and school children participating.

See Springfield  
"GO OVER THE TOP"

**Red Cross Exhibit**

The banner chapter of New England invites you to see its great humanitarian machine in motion.

**Victory Bread Shop**

Daily demonstrations in the making of delicious bread that will win the war.

(State Street)

**Many Million Dollars'  
Worth of American-  
Made Merchandise**

Attractively Displayed in the Finest  
Stores Between New York and Boston

The buyers of the retail stores of Springfield have spent weeks and months in planning for this Merchants' Week, scouring the markets of America for the newest and brightest and best of merchandise. These buyers have used every resource at their command to secure these beautiful new goods at the lowest possible prices and then by the closest marking they are prepared to offer truly extraordinary values in this most wanted merchandise --- an opportunity for economy which every shrewd householder will welcome. These metropolitan stores are stocked from top to bottom with the very choicest of wares, including everything one can desire for personal use, the needs of the home, or the equipment of the place of business.

**Of Interest to All  
Merchants' Week**

**Solving the Problem of the  
Farm and the Home**

Hampden County Improvement Association has arranged special lectures and demonstrations in ---

AGRICULTURE---in all its branches  
HORTICULTURE---in its many phases  
HOME ECONOMICS---food and clothing  
BOYS' and GIRLS' ACHIEVEMENT CLUB

**Federal Land Bank**

The officers of the Springfield Land Bank will be glad to explain how you can arrange for a long time loan on your farm at a low rate.

(State Street)

**Free Organ Recital**

CHAS. M. COURBOIN, Springfield's talented municipal organist, will give a free organ concert Wednesday evening, April 24, for the special benefit of Merchants' Week visitors.

**YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY SHOPPING IN SPRINGFIELD**

The merchants of Springfield take this war-time opportunity of proving to you that you can save money by shopping in Springfield. Main Street is admittedly the busiest street in New England outside of Boston. More traffic passes a given point on Main street than any other business street in Western New England and more business is done in the Stores of Main Street than the retail houses of any similar thoroughfare in New England outside of Boston. This volume of business gives the merchants of Springfield an enormous buying power, enabling them to sell their goods at the lowest possible prices. A further advantage which these great stores offer is the magnificent assortment of merchandise of every description which simplifies shopping and makes satisfaction certain.

**Come to Springfield and Shop to Your Pleasure and Profit**

# A. H. Brigham & Company

Established 70 years Ago in Springfield, Mass.

**The First == The Largest == The Best Equipped  
Specialty Store in Western New England**

DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE SALE OF  
**Ready-to-Wear Apparel, Furs of Quality**  
For Women, Misses and Girls

A Cordial Welcome to All Visitors During Merchants' Week

To make your visit worth while, we have ready the largest and most varied stocks of apparel and furs we have ever carried, making it a pleasure to select according to your individual preference.

You will see the very newest Spring and Summer Styles of a Quality and Character no to be found elsewhere.

Furthermore -- Each department has provided in a big generous way many lots of new quality merchandise at prices which represent liberal savings.

Time and service proves Brigham quality does count -- the best fabrics---the best workmanship---the best styles are used in the production of our apparel. In times like these, you owe it to yourself to save by buying only apparel of this character.

## Women's Suits

### Distinctive Styles--Hand-Tailored

Superbly tailored Suits--of the best Wool Suitings, including Tricotine, Silvertone and Serge. The newest straight line and flare models, in braided or plain effects. Colors are navy, black, infantry blue, mist gray, sand and oxford.

#### Extra Good Suits at

**\$29.50, \$35, \$50**

## Misses' Tailored Suits

### Just the Kind Young Women Like

Smart flare and plaited styles, of fine Men's Wear Serge, Silvertone, Tricotine, Mixtures and Wool Velour Checks. Extra good Suits in all the best colors now may be had at

**\$25, 29.50, 35**

## Georgette Silk Waists

### The Kind Most Favored

Charming new Waists with frill, crossbar tuckings, satin, hand-embroidery, Filet, Irish and Venetian lace trimmings, in slip-on, high and low neck styles.

Flesh, bisque, French blue, navy and black--

**\$5.95, 7.50, 10.50 12.50 and up**

## Separate Skirts

### In Wonderful Variety

Including Wool Plaids, Striped, Plaid and Plain colored Silks for street and dress wear, also smart sport skirts of Baronet Satin, Moonglo Crepe, Silk Faille, Liberty Wash Satin and Crocodile Silk, all the wanted colors, including white.

**\$7.75, 12.75, 15, 18.75, 25, 35**

## Summer Wash Skirts

### Styles Easy to Launder

Smart tailored models, featuring many new ideas in wide belts, pockets and arrangement of Pearl buttons. Fabrics of cotton Gabardine, Pique and Oxford Cloth.

**\$3.95, 5, 5.75, \$7.75**

## Lingerie Blouses

### A Remarkable Collection

Pleasing new styles in Batiste, Organdie, French Voile, Linen and Dimities. The variety includes smart "slip-ons," high or low neck models, with vestees, revers, frills, round neck and Buster Brown effects--

**\$2, 3, 3.95, 5, 7.50**

## Philippine-Made Underwear

### Every Stitch Done by Hand

A large variety of highest grade underwear with dainty hand embroidered designs and inserts of lace.

**Gowns and Envelope Chemise**

**\$2, 3, 3.95, 5, 6.50**

## Silk Dresses

A very attractive collection of Georgette, Chiffon Taffeta, and Crepe Meteor Dresses, hand embroidered and beaded, misses' and matronly models, especially selected and priced for this event in all the best colorings.

**Special \$18.50, 25, 35**

## Foulard Dresses

### Women's and Misses' Styles

Foulard is the favored material. Many new, attractive models in navy and black, with white figures and coin dots, combined with red and open satin, with smart pointed pannier tunics--

**\$25, 35, 37.50**

## Wool Jersey Dresses

### In Women's and Misses' Styles

Smart tunic, straight line Russian effects, with contrasting colors and hand embroidery. Navy, army, pekin, gray, orchid and rose--

**\$25, 29.75, 35, 45, 55**

## Junior Silk Dresses

### Girlish Styles--For Stylish Girls

Of Taffeta Silk, in a splendid assortment of high waisted styles featuring new pockets and collars. All the wanted colors. Sizes 12 to 16 years.

**Special Values at \$12.75, 15, 18.75**

## Girls' White Dresses

A wonderful variety of White Lawn, Voile and Pique Dresses trimmed with laces and Swiss embroidered and smocked. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

**\$5.75, 7.75, 8.75, 10, 12.75**

## Girls' Colored Dresses

Smart Gingham Dresses, plaid or plain colors, many hand smocked. Some with bloomers to match. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

**\$1.95, 3, 3.95, 5, 7.75**

## Girls' Tailored Coats

Stylish high-waisted models, featuring new collars and pockets. In Wool Velour, Duvet de Laine, Serges and Checks. In all the best colors.

**Sizes 6 to 17 years**

**\$7.75, 10.75, 12.75, 15, 18.75 and up**

## American-Made Underwear

### Good Quality--Eu'l Sizes

Charming styles, plain tucked or trimmed, some hand-embroidered, in pink or white.

**Gowns and Envelope Chemise**

**\$1.19, 1.50, 2, 3**

## Springtime Furs

### Of Brigham Quality With Many New Style Features

A wonderful variety of handsome furs, cleverly fashioned so as to be useful all the year round. Many novel styles in Coatees, Capelettes, Collarettes, Boleros, Stoles and Neckpieces, featuring Fox, Wolf, Lynx, Neutria, Hudson Seal, Mole, Squirrel in all the wanted colors.

**All Moderately Priced**

## 125 New Hats

### Especially Selected for This Event

#### Smart Suit Hats of Lisere Braid

in Black, Navy, Sand and Red, trimmed with flowers, ribbon and wings.

**\$7.50**

Hats of much individuality and distinction in this group, made of Milan or Lisere braid, in a wide variety of shapes and styles, trimmed with wild flowers, smart silk bows or wings. Black, Navy and Colors

**\$10**

## New Coats and Capes

### Of the Most Fashionable Materials

Including Crystal Cloth, Silvertone, Bolivia, Silk and Wool Duvetine, Evora, Tricotine, Serge, Wool Velour and English Mixtures. Also Pongee, Gros de Londre and Taffeta Silk.

**Coats, \$25, 29.50, 35, 50, 75, 100  
Capes, \$25, 29.50, 35, 50, 75, 125**

## Stunning Sweaters

### Styles That Will Be Most Favored

Sleeveless Slip-on Sweaters of fine Shetland Wool, new fish tail and hour glass models, all the best colors

**Extraordinary Value, \$3.45**

Smart Shetland Wool Slip-Over Sweaters with contrasting color deep sailor collar, belt and cuffs--the best colors

**Remarkable Value, \$5.95**

Heavy Cable Stitch Slip-On Sweaters with fish tail finish, deep sailor collar of contrasting colors, all the best summer colors.

**Extraordinary Value, \$7.50**

### The Greatest Stck of Fine Sweaters we Have Ever Shown

Include many distinct styles not to be found elsewhere, in Shetland Wool, Camel's Hair, Fibre Silk and Pure Silk.

**At \$8.75, \$10.50, 15, 18.50, 25**

## Pink Silk Underwear

### Charming Styles

Of finest quality wash satin and crepe de chine, in plain tailored or dainty lace trimmed styles, some hand embroidered.

**Envelope Chemises \$2.45, 3, 3.95, 5, 7.50**

**Gowns \$3.95, 5, 5.95, 7.50, 10**

**Knickers \$2.95, 3.95, 5**

**Camisoles \$1.19, 1.50, 2, 3, 3.95**



FOR RENT—Pleasant well lighted front room with modern conveniences.  
34 MAPLE ST.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue, built in 1912. Price less than \$300. Easy terms. \$300 down with balance on mortgage. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

HANDSOME Hallett & Davis Upright Piano \$125.00. Also Stearns Player Piano, good as new, with music, \$175. GIBBS, PIANO CO., 71 Main Street, Springfield Mass. Tel. 13.

TO RENT—In Mooson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath.  
HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

NOTICE—Pass Books No. 25,554, 25,554, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank have been lost, and an application by the owners for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any persons finding Pass Books No. 25,554, 25,554, 27,516, 31,710, 32,679 is requested to return it to PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—Lady's Bicycle, Silver Queen. Price \$10. MRS. S. B. BARNES, Morgan's Corner, North Wilbraham, Mass. Tel. 5-2.

FOR SALE—Household Furniture. Contents of three rooms. Prices reasonable. R. RAMSAY, 102 State Ave.

## HELP WANTED

Women and girls to work on pleasant and profitable work. Stitches earn from

**\$10 to \$18 a Week**

with a Bonus of 10 per cent. \$9.00 a week guaranteed until you can earn more.

### Social and Dance Room

We have furnished a pleasant room where reading and refreshment may be enjoyed during the lunch hour, also music for dancing. Apply at once.

OLMSTEAD-QUABOAG CORSET CO.  
West Brookfield, Mass.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Livery and Trucking Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

**HORSES FOR SALE**  
**FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers**

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees:  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Palmer C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. C. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer: C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer: F. A. Smith.

### Officers

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

### Auditors

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

### Board of Investment

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

### Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

12 ft. x 10 ft. \$5.00  
8 ft. x 6 ft. \$3.00  
Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9.

# Empire

MONDAY, APRIL 22

EXTRA NEW SERIAL FEATURE

"Vengeance and the Woman"

And a Blue Ribbon Feature

"The Fettered Woman"

Featuring ALICE JOYCE

Matinee 4 p. m.

TUESDAY, April 23

EXTRA SPECIAL STANDARD FEATURE

WILLIAM FARNUM in

"THE CONQUEROR"

Matinee at 4. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

Matinee 15c. Evening 25c.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24

SPECIAL FOX PRODUCTION

STUART HOLMES in

"The Broadway Sport"

Matinee at 2.30

THURSDAY, APRIL 25

WORLD FEATURE PRODUCTION

ALICE BRADY in

"Darkest Russia"

and

"The Hidden Hand"

FRIDAY, APRIL 26

GLADYS ROCKWELL in

"A Branded Soul"

And a Special Kind of Comedy

"Sunshine Comedy"

Makes Everybody Merry

SATURDAY, APRIL 27

Pathe News and

Blue Ribbon Feature

"The Faming Omen"

Featuring MARY ANDERSON

and ALFRED WHITMAN

Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

### COMING

"The Kaiser" "Beast of Berlin"

## A Desperate Sacrifice

By WALTER RAY DUNCOMBE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

The man stood just at the side of the cashier's window, his eyes fixed upon the great heaps of money piled up systematically. They particularly lingered upon one bundle, the paper band upon which bore the notation "Five Thousand Dollars." He was pale-faced, attenuated of form, and the glow in his eyes was intense to the point of feverishness.

His tense pose, his nervously working fingers, the eager expression of his features indicated a covetous desire and determination. A bold man, surely, for, while he might thrust his hand through the ungrated window and seize the bundle, he could never hope to leave the building undetected, for as many as six police officers were scattered about the place.

Quick as lightning the lurking stranger shot out his arm. His fingers clutched the bundle. He drew from his pocket a piece of wire with a heavy leaden weight at either end. Deftly he inclosed the bundle within it. At that moment the teller turned and recognized the package in the hands of the thief. His hand reached out to touch an electric button.

Buzz-z-z-z!

In an instant everyone of the uniformed guardians of the bank sprang into action. Precipitately they made a dash towards the source of the alarm call. The teller seized a revolver—the thief laughed in his face, disdainfully, selfishly. Then he lifted the hand with the weighted bundle, directed it at the street window and let go.

Crash!

Through the great pane went the package. A strange smile upon his face, the thief stood mute and unconcerned. Half a dozen pairs of official hands seized him.

One of the officers who had run outside returned, panting and exasperated.

"Had a pal out there," he blustered, "anyhow, someone planted grabbed the money as it hit the sidewalk and vanished."

"Now, you," began one of the officers, giving his captive a jerk. "what's this new wrinkle?"

"I'm tired," observed the prisoner bafflingly. "I won't talk."

The officers led their unresisting captive towards the street. A bank official, notified of the robbery, interrupted them with the words: "Take him into the president's room and see if he can't get something out of him."

"Calmly the thief sank to one of the sumptuous arm-chairs in the apartment in question. He met the glance of the stern-faced head of the bank without flinching.

"My man," spoke the prince of finance imposingly, "it will make things easier for you to explain."

"Nothing to say," voiced the thief simply. "I've done a deserving deed and counted the chances. The doctor gave me ten days to live a week ago. I've discounted three days of freedom to benefit deserving ones, and I'm glad of it."

It was just as the bank was closing the next day, that a poorly dressed woman leading a little girl entered the place and asked to see its president. The mother advanced, drawing from under the faded cloak she wore a package.

"I read of the loss of money by your bank," she said in a timorous tone, "and I—I found it, and have brought it back to you."

"Why, where did you find it?"

"I must not tell," and she started to depart.

A keen student of humanity, the banker discerned that his visitor was hiding something from him. He spoke in a more kindly and reassuring tone.

"Will you not explain matters a little more definitely?" he urged, his hand resting gently upon the head of the little child.

"If I will do that," she said, after a moment of hesitation, "will you pledge me your word that what I say will not in any way make it harder for the noble friend now in the power of the police? Gerald Wolfe—oh, sir, pity him! save him! He has suffered so much, he is not responsible. It was all done because his heart was torn with sorrow for my crippled husband, my dear little one here and myself."

Perhaps it was because little Corinne Weston reminded him of a child of his own, long since dead, perhaps the apparent poverty and distress of Mrs. Weston softened him, but tears stood in his eyes as she related a strange story.

Her husband, temporarily crippled, had taken in an old friend, Gerald Wolfe, a confirmed invalid. To their last morsel of food they had divided with this welcome helpless guest. A realization of their terrible situation must have driven Wolfe, with the assistance of a trusted accomplice, to rob the bank. At all events, Mrs. Weston had read the account of the crime in the newspaper and at once surmised that a package mysteriously placed and found by her in her kitchen was the stolen money.

"You will retain this money," spoke the bank president in an unsteady tone. "As to this Gerald Wolfe, I will see that he is cared for."

And he kept his promise, and in a sunny health-giving clime in the new home of plenty of the Westons, the man who had been willing to sacrifice himself for others knew peace, and comfort, and love.

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

Miss Toolin has left school for an indefinite period because of illness.

Miss Senecal has returned to school after an absence of several days on account of illness.

At the Commercial Senior assembly last Wednesday, Miss Marson spoke on "A Village in France and What I Saw," Mr. Thomas on "Lieut. Roberts' Experiences in France."

Some very interesting speeches were given at the Commercial Junior assembly last week; "Farming," "Expansion of Cartoons," and "Our Army at the End of the First Year of the War," were the subjects taken.

The following speeches were given at the Junior English assembly Friday, "The Big German Gun," Mr. Smith; "The Boys That Grow the Peanuts We Eat," Miss Spillane; "War Saving Stamps," Miss Wright; "The Two Brothers Who Made a City," Mr. Hartnett.

## Merchants' Week in Springfield

The retail merchants in Springfield have made elaborate plans for a Merchants' Week April 22-27, when all the leading stores will join in an exposition of spring merchandise. It will be a busy week, and besides the special attractions offered by the stores there will be much to interest visitors.

The stores have been planning for this event for many weeks, scouring the market to get the very choicest of merchandise and at the most attractive prices. Mindful of the war-time necessity for economizing, the stores have made special efforts to secure the most-wanted merchandise at special low prices, and there will be a lively rivalry among the different stores to see which can offer the greatest values in the most-wanted merchandise.

Merchants' Week is being promoted by the Retail Merchants' Association of the Chamber of Commerce, one of the live committees of the live organization. A big feature of Merchants' Week will be the displays in the store windows, for which Springfield has long been famous. The Chamber of Commerce has offered three prizes of \$100, \$50 and \$25 for the best window displays, and there will be keen rivalry in this contest. Judges have been chosen from out of town, and the decision will be made Monday evening, the first day after Merchants' week. There will be special attractions every day. Tuesday will be Liberty Loan Day, and elaborate plans are being made to make sure that Springfield goes "over the top." Its Liberty Loan allotment is \$6,700,000, and the campaigners are working night and day to see that Springfield wins its flag for exceeding the quota. The school children and the soldiers stationed at the Springfield Armory will have a conspicuous part in the Liberty Day program. All the theatres and moving picture houses will put on special programs all the week.

The Hampden County Improvement Association has co-operated with the merchants and arranged an interesting program for the week. Each of its four big departments—agriculture, horticulture, home demonstration and boys and girls—will have demonstrations and lectures from day to day with something of practical interest to everyone.

The Hampden County Chapter of the Red Cross, the banner chapter of Massachusetts, has appointed a special reception committee to welcome visitors during Merchants' Week, to give them any help or advice they may need in increasing the efficiency of the Red Cross work in their home town or city.

The hearty co-operation of the railroads—both trolley and steam—has been secured, and visitors are promised a most painstaking service.

### Measure Smoke.

A British committee for investigation of atmospheric pollution maintains smoke measuring apparatus in 16 English and Scotch towns.

### Daily Thought.

Hope and Youth are children of one mother.—Shelley.

### When a Man Proposes.

When a man asks a woman to marry him he pays her the greatest compliment a man can pay a woman, or else he needs the money.—Life.

### Why "Drug Store?"

Why do they call the modern institution a drug store? Merely because it doesn't carry a line of shoes, sidemeat and harness.—Houston Post.

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## Is Your House Really Modern?

Perhaps you have a new house with strictly modern plumbing and heating. Do you realize that, when it is not wired for ELECTRICITY, you have neglected the most valuable and up-to-date feature of all?

### Wire Your Home This Month

You can at a small cost remedy this defect. Without doing any damage to your house we can put at your disposal the modern conveniences of Electric Lighting and household labor-saving appliances; HEAT, LIGHT and POWER at the turn of a switch makes your house a true Aladdin's palace of wonders.

Write or phone to-day for particulars.

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.  
422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

### Taps

Far out in the night I heard your lone call:  
Your thin blast spoke of a day that was done.

And into the camp you ushered a rest  
That came to my heart with the set of the sun.

In fancy your shrill blast took on human forms—  
Then scenes that were ghastly—then scenes that were fair—

Of comrades "gone West"—or of friends left behind—  
How vividly pictured they came to me there!

How oft have I heard your sweet call in the night,  
In harmony it seemed with the night winds alone,

And across the clear sky mine ear seemed to hear  
The voices of loved ones, waited from home,

Borne on the breeze came the prayers of a Nation  
For myriads of men on land and on sea.

And I felt the kind touch as your notes died away  
Of someone I knew was praying for me.

Off in the even I have heard your "last call,"  
And often I've wondered what the morrow would bring.

With its work and its pleasure, its sorrow, its joy—  
Your notes came as sweet as an evening hymn.

But the morrow came, I awoke at your blast—  
My soul had been kept by the guardian of men—

Sweet bugle, thy music brings joy to my heart,  
And oh, may I live but to hear thee again!

Ah, comrades "gone West," you have heard the "last call!"  
No more shall you hear the bugle's sweet strain.

Have all of life's sorrows and struggles meant loss?  
Somehow I know you will hear it again.

I know there's a call that ascends on to high,  
Where life, we are told, is eternally fair:

That the trumpet will sound and heaven will ring.  
And all will be well with you "over there."

God give me to hear at the close of my life  
What oft I have heard at the close of the day.

And bring me that rest that came with each night  
When I heard your sweet note in the dusk far away.

God grant that each morn you will call me to wake  
To things that are greater than days that are gone.

And may the last echoes I hear here on earth  
Blend with God's greater trumpet in the regions beyond!

And sweeter by far shall its note be to me  
Than all of the blasts of the trumpets of earth—

Not blown on the instruments hammered by man,  
But on anvils of gold—by heaven given birth.

The forms that your thin earthly blast first revealed,  
As it came to me once through the strip evening air,

I'll see them, I'll know them—I'll still hear your note  
When at last I have answered that call—"over there."

Arthur V. Rice.  
Camp Devens, Mass.

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## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

When You Buy Silver Spoons

Either Sterling or Plate

Buy the Brands You Can Depend On

Buy the work of makers like Gorham, Towle, Reed & Barton, Rogers, 1847, Community, and others who put their name on everything they produce, and guarantee it fully. This is the only way to be sure that you are getting full value, and satisfaction for the future.

We Carry a Notable Stock  
Let Us Show It To You

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases In All

Parts of the World and Ship

to All Countries

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Daniel Brosnan in France

The Journal correspondent received a letter this week from Daniel Brosnan, who is now in France. The letter in part reads as follows:

"I promised to write, so here goes. We had a very interesting trip over. I hope to be able to get home sometime, and will tell you more about it. John Sullivan and Michael Donohue are still with me, so that makes it pleasant to have someone from home near by. We came through a certain city to-day and, believe me, you could pretty near hear a pin drop. Your heart has to go out to these poor people who have done such wonderful fighting in this war. Black is a very prevalent color here, as nearly every woman you meet is dressed in black. As we passed by, the very young smiled and waved their handkerchiefs and cried out, 'Long live America,' in their own tongue. But it was a different thing with the older men and women, mothers and fathers who had lost those most dear to them. It is impossible to explain the looks and faces. Never a smile from any of them, just a sad, sad, tired look. Young men? There are none to be seen in the city, only those who are home on furlough or those who are going around on crutches. Women working as conductors, but sure that's a cinch. They are also working in butcher shops as butchers, driving those big carts, in fact doing men's work of all kinds. What got our goat mostly was when we passed some French soldiers that had about 30 German prisoners, taking them somewhere. They smiled a very confident smile as much as to say, 'We are not afraid of you Uncle Sam boys, either.' But they will be, just as soon as the boys that are out at the front get going. Wait and see. And here is something you can tell the world, that we have got some navy. The Hunns know it, too, you can bet your life on that. They are afraid of our navy gunners. Of course they may get a transport that we send over, but if they do they will have to go faster than they ever went before. Michael Donohue and John Sullivan want to be remembered to all the folks, and the same applies to me."

#### Sullivan's Bakery Sold

Patrick and William Sullivan, of M. Sullivan & Sons, who have conducted a bakery here for years, have disposed of the business to Stanley Tybuski of Ludlow and Charles Burack of this place. The Sullivan boys are class A men in the draft and expect to be called soon. The new firm took over the business on Monday.

Mrs. E. F. McKelligett received a very interesting letter this week from her nephew, Edward Webber of East-hampton, who is with the colors overseas.

Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League will speak in the home of Mrs. Robert Tabor next Tuesday evening at 7.30 on "Way Bread."

John A. Brosnan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brosnan of High street, Corporal in the New Hampshire division heavy artillery, headquarters division, at Camp Devens, passed the week-end in town with his parents.

The help in the mills of the Thorndike Company who were purchasers of the First Liberty Loan bonds have received them during the week, the final payments having been made. The help have also purchased generous amounts of the Second and Third loans.

William St. Amand, formerly employed in the Hendee motorcycle plant in Springfield, in writing Thorndike friends this week from Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., says that he is in good health and is getting fat. He has to drill, drill, drill every day he says, but hopes to see the old home town soon.

#### Is Palmer Satisfied?

The Evidence Is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation.

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park Street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful back-ache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired that I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Bowling Notes

In a five-string match Monday night Poltras defeated Turcotte by a total pinfall of 389 to 372. The score:

Poltras	95	91	61	76	96	389
Turcotte	86	70	74	71	71	372

As the bowling tournament singles are nearly finished Manager A. C. Deane has decided on the prizes to be given the winners of the tourney. The first and second prizes are to be bowling shoes. He has also decided to give a third prize. Thus far Henri-chon is the apparent winner of the first award.

In the bowling tournament singles Monday night Katz won three points from Lapoint and also took two from Musgrave; Clark cleaned up three from Swain and two from Warriner:

Katz	79	86	81	245
Lapoint	56	76	76	208
Katz	86	90	80	256
Musgrave	88	75	78	241
Clark	90	83	86	259
Swain	94	93	84	271
Clark	75	85	94	254
Warriner	79	80	70	229

On Tuesday night Barber took two points from Chabot, St. John won two from Katz, and Lapoint cleaned up two from Barber. The scores:

Barber	72	85	82	249
Chabot	61	81	83	225
St. John	83	82	87	252
Katz	81	88	73	242
Lapoint	77	90	91	258
Barber	85	88	70	223

The standing of the contestants in the tournament matches is as follows:

Pin-fall	Av. age	High Str.	High 3 Str's	Per cent	G'ma	P't'd
Henricson	2534	94	114	311	815	27
Cahill	3863	93	116	306	786	32
LaForest	3623	90	104	310	619	42
Frame	3495	83	111	284	619	42
Keith	3421	86	105	285	586	42
W. Paquette	3450	82	114	284	586	42
Clark	3207	84	103	280	539	39
Musgrave	3570	79	104	271	490	45
Barber	2989	81	101	284	485	45
Swain	2987	83	105	275	472	46
Seigel	2981	83	108	272	472	46
Hughes	2902	81	102	267	458	38
St. John	2987	80	108	280	373	42
Chabot	2836	80	98	272	359	35
Warriner	3057	78	106	252	358	36
Lapoint	3377	80	101	275	353	42
Katz	2943	75	90	256	307	35
Paquette	3542	77	103	280	342	35
High String—Cahill, 116.						
High Average—Henricson, 94.						

#### Very Pleasant Dance

A very enjoyable dance was given Monday evening in Pickering Hall under the direction of A. C. Deane, who has been giving instructions in dancing to the young boys and girls of the village during the past winter. The invited guests were given cards bearing on one side the invitation and on the other the order of dances, which were very pleasantly arranged. Music was furnished by an orchestra of local talent. At intermission refreshments were served by members of the dancing class. A large number were present, all of whom enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

#### Gibeau—Lester

A very pretty wedding took place Monday morning at 7 o'clock in St. Anne's church, when Miss Lillian Gibeau became the bride of Raymond Lester of Amherst. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. O. Geoffroy, while Mrs. Leveille presided at the organ. The bride wore a gown of dark blue serge and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride after the wedding ceremony. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Lester will reside in Amherst. The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, consisting of cut glass, linen, and silverware.

Peter Dudley has purchased a Metz runabout.

Albert Senecal of Manchester, N. H., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Senecal.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Union church met in Pickering Hall yesterday afternoon.

Miss Susan Knight of Springfield, formerly a nurse in the Palmer Mill Hospital, was the guest of friends here the early part of the week.

John Cole of the Naval Radio School at Cambridge spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Miss Malvina Leblanc of South-bridge, and Mr. Arthur Leblanc of Hartford, Conn., were week-end guests of Miss Rose Fortier of Main street.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss has resumed her position as teacher in the schools of Framingham after spending a vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Dennis Horgan has returned to his studies at the Boston School of Pharmacy after spending a short vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

Herry Ellis, who had his leg severely crushed between the tops of two cars some time ago in the Central Vermont yard, and who was at the Wing Memorial Hospital, is slowly recuperating.

A progressive whist party is to be held in Pickering Hall next Thursday evening for the benefit of the baseball team. Prizes are to be awarded to the holders of the highest and lowest number of points. Tickets are being sold by members of the team.

Max Goldberg has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Joseph Turcotte is taking a vacation from his duties in the Palmer Mill.

Mrs. J. Patterson of New Hampshire is visiting her brother, Harry Ellis of Prospect avenue.

Timothy County of the Naval Radio School, formerly employed in the Palmer Mill, was the guest of friends here over the week-end.

The Zenith Glass Blowers begin a three-nights' engagement at Ruggles' Hall this evening, and will be there the remainder of the week.

Private Victor Fournier has returned to his post in Field Hospital 328 at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., after spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Fournier of Bourne street.

Dominic Accorsi has been given a license to sell liquor in the place now being used by Gideon Dinelle for that purpose. Daniel V. Fogarty has been allowed to retain his license at the Riverside Hotel.

Private Edward Barton of Camp Upton, N. Y., is spending a seventy-hour furlough with friends in this village. Until recently he has been located at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga. Private Barton now belongs to the 320th Machine Gun Company.

Joseph Proctor has been given an honorable discharge from the service and has returned to his home in this village. At the time of his discharge he was stationed at Upton, N. Y., having been ordered there a few days after his arrival at Camp Devens.

Miss Mildred Blair, champion woman bowler of Eastern Hampden, has entered the bowling tournament singles now being run on the Smith alleys in Springfield. Miss Blair will now have an opportunity to prove her ability, as there are a large number of women bowlers entered from Springfield and surrounding towns who claim the right to the championship of Hampden county. A number of girl friends accompanied her to the city last night when she went to roll her first match.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Dwelling House Burned

The house owned and occupied by James Murphy, a mile north of the village, was completely destroyed by fire Wednesday of last week. When first discovered the entire roof was in flames. None of the contents, excepting the piano, was saved. The barn, which was near the house, caught in several places, but the fire was extinguished by the hard work of a gang of men employed on the railroad. The house, which had recently been remodeled, was insured. It is not known whether Mr. Murphy will rebuild or not.

Mrs. E. Kimball of York Beach, Me., is spending a two-weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shaw.

Mrs. Charles Merriek and Mrs. Edmond Barnes of Wilbraham were recent guests of Mrs. W. H. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holden and sons were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Woodhead in Springfield.

Fred Collis spent the week-end and Sunday with his wife, who is spending the month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Beveridge, in Hartford, Conn.

Continued on Twelfth Page

## Chas. Hall, Inc. Springfield

### THE Dinnerware House Of Western New England

65 Open-Stock Patterns for Your Selection.

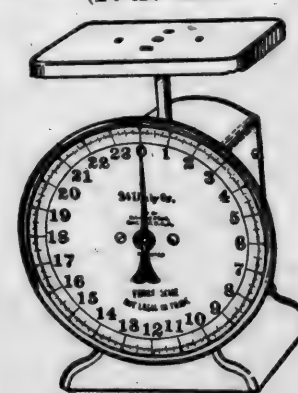
Complete 100 and 112-piece sets featured at this time for

\$20 and \$25 a Set

42-piece sets, Florence pattern, complete for six people. \$11.83

Useful Always, Necessary Now

### Kitchen Scales (24-lb. limit)



\$1.00

As a SOUVENIR VALUE during Springfield Merchants' Week we will sell these scales, usually priced \$2 and \$2.50, for \$1.00, only one to a customer, none to dealers, none on mail orders; a hospitality sale to those who visit us next week.

Scales will be displayed in the Dinnerware Balcony, Third Floor.

Five Floors of Fine Merchandise

THE HALL BUILDING

# Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

## Dresses for House and Garden

### Basement Bargains

A very attractive assortment of new spring dresses suitable for wear in the house and garden will be found in our basement department. The models are exceedingly desirable for the woman who is keeping house and the prices are unusually moderate.

### Billie Burke House Dresses

Charming in their daintiness of style, made of pretty colored chambrays, striped percales and fine quality gingham, neatly finished with large white collars and cuffs. Especially priced

\$1.75 to \$2.98

### Bungalow Aprons

A large variety of fine percale and gingham bungalow aprons in checks and plain colors piped with plain materials, waist line and Billie Burke models.

98c to \$1.98

### Women's Overalls

Very practical for gardening, spring cleaning and factory wear, made of khaki, percale and chambray. Special two-piece sets made of white drill.

Values \$1.50 to \$3.95

### Japanese Crepe Kimonos

Unusual showing of new Japanese Crepe Kimonos, all beautifully embroidered in Oriental and floral patterns, in dainty shades, special values,

\$1.25 to \$3.50

You Have Not Done Your Whole Duty  
Until You Buy Another Liberty Bond

#### Just a Greeting.

Sister was taught not to ask for anything to eat when visiting. One day while calling on a neighbor she saw a dish filled with tempting candies. She looked at it longingly, then said: "Hello, candy!"

#### Advice to Sentimental.

When a fellow's in love he might as well go right up to her and make a fool of himself first as last. Anything is better than holding it in until he gets spontaneous combustion.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

#### The Boss's Weakness.

Tillie Clinger says that one reason why she hates to take dictation from her new boss is because whee, he is chewing tobacco he can't talk, and when he isn't chewing he can't think.—Galveston News.

"A Good Store to Know"

# Satisfaction

## In Men's Clothing

It is not easy to find perfect satisfaction in clothing this season. It is harder than ever to get quality at moderate prices—good honest values. Give us the opportunity and we can show you values that will more than satisfy you.

## The Smartest of Suits At Very Reasonable Prices

Not at the exorbitant prices you have been led to believe you would have to pay—suits of sterling worth, every thread all wool, the last word in style, and in a wonderful assortment of all the style favored fabrics.

Suits that will satisfy the most exacting dresser  
At \$15, 20, 25, 30, 35

## Nobby Top Coats

A nifty line of top coats in all the proper fabrics, tailored to the queen's taste—coats you would hardly expect to find marked at

\$20, 25, 30

Headquarters for Stetson Hats, Manhattan Shirts and Other Well known Lines

# Paul Kramer

The Live Clothier

252 Main St., Springfield, Mass., Opp. Lyman

## On the Mountain

By Susan E. Claggett

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

From the railroad a faint path stretched upward to a cabin high on the mountain above Horseshoe Bend. The same path continued downward to a cluster of houses, broadened into a narrow road, and came to a full stop before a rough porch, upon which several men were seated in varying degrees of comfort.

They were listening to one of their number. He was reading, with a trace of impatience—as if compelling himself to be neighborly when his desire was to hasten away—the market reports, the sporting page and the stock market. But what interested him, the war news, apparently did not hold their attention. They turned deaf ears to news from the front, but were absorbed in the Army and Navy mail game that had taken place the day before in Philadelphia.

With a sigh of relief, Willy Warren at last folded his paper, wished them good-day and, walking rapidly away, was soon lost to view upon the higher path. As he disappeared from sight the chair of Uncle Johnny Peyton came down on its front legs with a thud, and the old man said, addressing no one in particular:

"Pears like Billy's mighty low in his mind. He's in a heap of trouble I'm thinking."

"What sort of trouble, Uncle John?" a girl asked casually, as she came through the door of the post office and general store.

"Now, Miss Ma'y, y'know he's listed an' don't know what'll becom' o' his leedle gal. He's feared he'll have to go 'fore he kin place her."

"I had not heard; but things right themselves in time, and this will be straightened out."

"Maybe, Miss Ma'y, maybe. But y' know Billy's got no one, leastwise down hyar. There's an old aunt in loway, an' I guess he's writ to her, but hain't seen fit to answer, so I reckon she's dead. Course, we-all 'll luk arter her, but he's riz her diffrent. She's a pretty leedle gal."

"Billy don't b'long hyar, y'know. He jest come. Something the matter with him. Never hearn tell of his wife. Jest came with that gal an' she was a baby. Hired that cabin up yonder an' didn't make fren's till the fever tuk we-all, then he come down an' tuk kyar of Jim," nodding toward a mountaineer sitting on the steps, "then he tuk hold o' me. Reckin' we'd both be in the boneyard if he hadn't."

"So he made friends, after all," said the girl. "I think the child will be taken care of, Uncle Johnny."

"Sure. But that's not the p'int, Miss Ma'y. She's riz diffrent." His voice took on a wheedling tone. "I jest wonder if you couldn't think up some way to help Billy? He sartainly needs it!"

"That would be unwarrantable interference, Uncle Johnny. I scarcely know Mr. Warren."

"Don't take no stock in sich talk," said Uncle Johnny, reaching for his twist of tobacco and cutting off a piece of goodly size. "When it comes to doin' things, an' thinkin' up things, Miss Ma'y, you're right smart. You didn't know we-uns when you come to the mountains, but you now has us trained to eat from your hand—almost."

She threw back her head and laughed heartily. "Almost" is well put, Uncle Johnny; but I do not see how I can help you in this."

"T'won't hurt to think erbout it, anyhow, an' p'haps you'll see light," was his concluding comment, as, with a glance toward the faintly outlined path she turned from the group and walked away.

She had been in the mountain three years—at first for her health, then because it claimed her. She had heard all about Billy Warren, had occasionally met him, but save for the merest courtesy no word had passed between them. For some reason he had not impressed her pleasantly. This was probably due to the fact that he had made no effort to know better one who had made friends with all the mountain people.

But the talk of old John Peyton, or some subconscious sense of trouble in the man himself as he stood silently beside her that morning, waiting for his mail, influenced her in the direction of her walk that afternoon. Yet she was not aware that she had been so influenced until she found herself watching a child dabbling bare feet in the rushing water of a tiny stream while she hushed a corn-cob doll to sleep.

There was no fear in the child's eyes as she raised them to the woman beside her. Instead there was a whispered "hush; you'll wake her. She's been real sick and is just going to sleep."

Mary Hilton dropped upon the ground, and in an equally low voice asked what was wrong.

"Daddy's says it's a case of mumps measles, he's not sure which; but he's been so awfully cross and has tired me so, he says there is no living with either of us."

"Betty, to whom are you talking?" The voice came from the shadow of the cabin.

"A pretty lady, honey?"

"Don't tell me fairy tales, child; pretty ladies don't climb the mountain."

"She looks real, daddy. Shall I

pinch her and find out?"

"I wouldn't. I'll come and find out for myself. There was a rustle of leaves, and Mary Hilton raised her eyes to Billy Warren's face.

She did not move, and the child, with steadily advancing fingers, again asked: "Shall I pinch her, daddy?"

He did not reply. Instead he drew his hand across his eyes as if uncertain as to the reality. When he did speak his voice was sadly unsteady.

"Thank God! Hereafter I shall always believe in prayer."

Mary looked at him thoughtfully. "You have been praying, and I am an answer to your prayer? In what way, especially?"

"You have come."

"You wanted me?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you not come to me?"

"I want help. I could not ask for it unless as a last resort. Offered, it is different."

"And you think I will offer it?"

"Judging from your goodness to the mountain people. You give comfort to them."

"That is different. They are poor. In my humble way, I give help where it is needed. Years ago I took a course of training in an eastern hospital. It has stood me in good stead in my life here. But my work does not approach yours. You are a physician?"

"An army surgeon, retired on account of ill health, which I have regained on the mountain. I know what that means at this time. I am ordered to Fort Oglethorpe by the 15th. That leaves me but two days, and I feared I would have to ask for that which I hope will be offered."

"And that is?"

His gesture toward the child was eloquent. "I am all she has."

"If I do this thing, do you surrender her entirely, or will you claim her upon your return?"

His eyes held hers with an expression quickly veiled. "I will not return."

"I do not quite understand," she replied slowly. "We are strangers. You must have friends who would gladly do this for you."

"Yes, but I would choose you from all the world."

There was a certain controlled emotion in his voice that affected her strangely, and she rose to her feet.

"Again I say that I do not understand."

"That is natural." He walked the length of the level in front of the cabin and back. "Upon the eve of a great upheaval a man can allow himself a certain latitude of expression, especially when he knows it can do no harm," he said gravely. "I do not expect to return. Because I am convinced of this, I can say to you what under other circumstances would be little short of impudence, for, as you say, we are strangers. But I began to care for you when you first came to the mountain. I want you to know this, and to believe it. I could not let you know before. My wife—I do not wish to speak of her. She is dead, and I offer you not affront when I tell you that I love you. It is because of this I wish to leave Betty in your care."

With troubled eyes Mary looked toward the child. "I did not imagine this."

"How could you? My effort has been to keep you from knowing. Will you do this for me, now that you do know? It will be my comfort when my time comes, 'over there.' He turned from her, looking out into the limitless space. "It will be my comfort," he repeated.

"Why are you so sure you will not return?"

"There would be no incentive, with Betty cared for."

Then it was that Mary surprised herself by saying deliberately, "Mr. Warren, if I told you that my interest—"

"Interest! I would want something more than interest," he interrupted.

"Would that not do for the present?"

"No. It must be something more definite."

For long she hesitated, then said steadily. "I think it is more than interest. I am not sure. But if an overwhelming anxiety for your safe return is an evidence of a deeper feeling, it is yours."

He took her hand, raising it to his lips. "In that case, Mary Hilton, God willing, I will return to you and Betty."

### Goat Milk Is Valuable.

Milk from the goat has probably been used for food purposes ever since the advent of the first "Mrs. Gotee," and the chances are that it will until time is no more. In Europe the milk goat is one of the most popular of domestic animals, and more and more its popularity is growing in this country. What thoroughbreds we have are kept on feather mattresses, almost, and fed the best and choicest that the market affords. We are just beginning to see what the "baa baa" can really do and what it is actually worth.

### Colored Snowstorms.

Colored snowstorms were recorded as long ago as the sixth century, and a shower of red hail is said by Humboldt to have once occurred in Palermo. In Tuscany on March 14, 1818, there fell hail of an orange color. In 1803 red snow fell to a depth of over five feet in Carniola, Austria. Some of the scarlet snow was melted in a vessel and the water evaporated, when a fine, rose colored earthy sediment was found at the bottom. Snow of a brick red hue fell in Italy in 1816 and in the Tyrol in 1847. In the first volume of Kane's Arctic exploration it is stated that when the ship passed the crimson cliffs of Sir John Ross the patches of red snow, from which they derived their names, could be seen at a distance of fully ten miles.

### TO ASCERTAIN OCEAN'S DEPTH

Scientist Has Suggested That Method of Sound May Be Employed With Good Results.

Three-quarters of the earth's surface is submerged and has not yet been explored to any great degree. Alexander Graham Bell writes in the Youth's Companion. The only way we have of reaching the mountains and valleys at the bottom of the sea is by sending down a sounding line and bringing up a specimen of the bottom attached to the sinker. It is not easy, however, to reach the bed of the sea through a mile or two miles of water and it requires several hours to take a single sounding. It is therefore expensive both in time and in labor to ascertain the depth of the ocean.

Why not send down a sound instead and listen to the echo from the bottom? Knowing the velocity of sound in water (five times its velocity in air) and the time taken for the echo to reach the ear, we should be able to ascertain the depth of the deepest part of the ocean in a few seconds.

Here is an idea that would certainly appear to be worth trying. I have suggested it several times, but I do not know that it has ever been acted upon. The experiment might reveal not only the depth of the ocean, but something of the nature of the bottom. A flat bottom should give a single sharp return, whereas an undulating bottom should give a multiple echo, such as you hear when a pistol is fired among hills. Many important conclusions

might be drawn from the facts so obtained.

### FORCED RIVER BELOW GROUND

Clever Piece of Work Which Must Be Placed to the Credit of English Engineers.

A novel piece of engineering has been completed in connection with the building of an aviation field in England. The site selected was a pleasant piece of countryside, consisting of a wooded park, bisected by a little stream about 30 feet wide and 2 feet deep. This waterway is largely artificial in character. It was constructed mainly along a branch of the River Colne in 1888 and 1889, between Longford and Hampton Court palace, with the object of supplying the palace with ornamental fish and water ponds, and it was used for this purpose up to the present time. It is 11 miles long.

The decision to convert the park into an aerodrome made it necessary to divert this river, which, being raised above the level of the ground where it crosses the park, presented an obstacle as well as a danger. Had the river been running in a natural bed below the level of the ground, instead of an artificial channel above the ground level, it could have been merely covered over. The need for putting it at a lower level led to the decision to carry it underground through the aerodrome by means of a re-enforced concrete inverted siphon, and this plan having been approved of, a detailed scheme was got out.—Scientific American.

### Quaint Social Features Among Birds.

Interesting stories have been told of the quaint social features of bird life. The social intercourse of birds is a subject which bird lovers study with especial consideration. Man was not the first, it appears, to devise a tribunal for the trial of some one accused of crime. If the ornithologists are correct, he was at one time in medieval history far behind the feathery tribes in the system of meting out justice to wrongdoers.

Rooks hold court when one of their number is caught in theft or other misdemeanor. The culprit sits within a circle of rooks who cry out against him. He proclaims his innocence or guilt, as the case may be, by shrieking loudly. If he is considered guilty by the bird assembly, at a signal the flock pounces upon him and tears him to pieces.

Justice is not done halfway by the birds.

The rook court has been actually observed many times by bird students.

The pronunciation of English proper names is established arbitrarily and independent of ordinary rules. In England they pronounce the name of the poet Cowper, Cooper; that of Lord Cockburn, a former chief justice, Coburn; that of Earl Cholmondeley, an English general and poet, Chumly. Marjoribanks is pronounced Marchbanks, and Bollingbroke is Bullingbrook. The name of Hawarden castle, where Gladstone died, is pronounced Harden, and that of Colonel St. Leger, who served in the revolutionary war, is pronounced Silijer.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### The Best Way To Save

The best way to test your patriotism; the best way to show your loyalty and earn the right to be called a true American citizen is to own Liberty Bonds. Not one, but just as many as you can afford.

After you've bought your Liberty Bond, better step in and get fitted to a pair of new boots, oxfords or pumps for Spring.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.



## Turn a P & Q Suit Inside Out.

As a high grade watch depends upon the quality of its movement for accuracy, or a fine Automobile upon its Motor for its speed, or a skyscraper upon its foundation for security, so does the wear of a Suit depend upon its foundation, the inside construction, the unseen part—the Vitals.



Turn a P & Q Coat inside out, see the cold water shrunk canvas, the linen edge stays, the hand-made lapels, the hand-tacked pockets, the linen guard that secures the pocket corners to the arm hole and prevents sagging, the hand-felled collar and hand-made button holes, and you'll know why P & Q Clothes retain their shape and beauty.

Even P & Q Trousers have hand-felled linings, extra crotch protection, and every seam is overcast or "serged" as we call it to prevent raveling.

That's why P & Q Clothes wear and hold their shape long after others have gone by.

## P & Q Clothes \$15 & \$20

are the best value in the land. Every Man who has worn them knows that we are yearly adding to our loyal friends, Strictly on Merit.

### Come to Springfield and Select Your Clothes

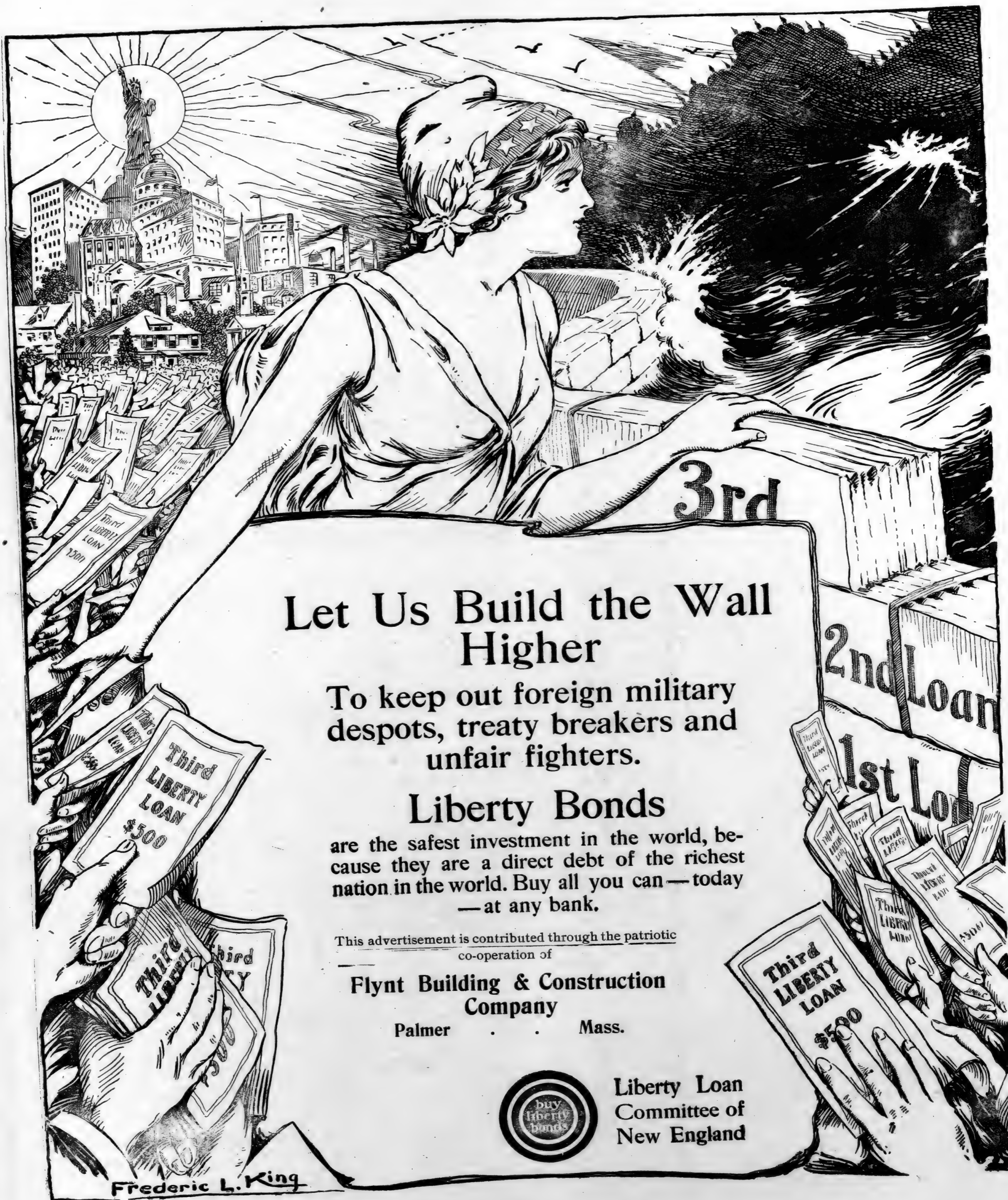
The Styles, assortment of Models and Colors, are so far ahead of the ordinary, that you'll praise our designer as much as we do, and best of all, you'll buy from the maker, which means a saving of \$5 to \$10.

We give the values and get the business

## The P & Q Shop

CLOTHES FOR MEN

272 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.



## Let Us Build the Wall Higher

To keep out foreign military despots, treaty breakers and unfair fighters.

### Liberty Bonds

are the safest investment in the world, because they are a direct debt of the richest nation in the world. Buy all you can — today — at any bank.

This advertisement is contributed through the patriotic co-operation of

**Flynt Building & Construction Company**

Palmer

Mass.



Liberty Loan  
Committee of  
New England

## Monson News.

### Appeal to Monson Women.

#### Local Branch of Public Safety Committee Makes Urgent Entreaty

The local unit of the Women's Branch of the State Committee on Public Safety—Mrs. R. H. Cushman, chairman—asks The Journal to reprint the following appeal to the women of Monson, sent out from the Boston headquarters, as being particularly applicable to the present time and movement:

The women of France are ploughing on the fields that the men of their army may be fed. Will not the women of America lend money to their country that their own fighting men may be provided for?

The women of England, from the highest to the humblest, are toiling in munition factories to make guns and shells for their soldiers. Will not the women of America do that far easier thing of merely lending the money to buy the guns for equipping the American men?

The safety for which these women of other lands are striving was won for American women long ago by the sword of American men. To preserve this safety for you and your children American men are now marching to battle even as their forefathers marched. Will American women stand shoulder to shoulder with them. They are offering their lives as a gift. Will you offer your money as a loan?

To save your home from the flames destroying France, your babies from the sword that murdered infants in Poland, your daughters from the herds that ravished Belgian women even as they fled through the streets, American men are making the supreme sacrifice. What sacrifice will you make to help equip these defenders of your country? What will you give up that you may help finance the struggle to save American freedom?

Not a gift, but a loan is asked of you. Not a free loan, but a loan at interest. Will you withhold your money while men offer their blood? Buy a Liberty Bond for your country's sake. Put it in your own name. Buy one for the daughter it may save. Buy one for the boy too small to fight.

#### Liberty Loan Coming Well

Monson is marching ahead in her purchase of Liberty Bonds of the third loan. If the present rate of increase is maintained and the subscriptions become as universal as they were on the first loan offered last June, the allotment of \$100,500 should be reached in the remaining 15 days of the campaign. The "every member" canvass is going forward by the various teams or committees. The mills will be solicited next week. R. S. Hughes of the publicity committee has a novel indicator showing the progress of the local drive displayed in the center store of the post office block. This sign is being watched with much interest. Mr. Hughes took a picture of Picardy from a Sunday newspaper supplement, painted a huge copy of it and ran a series of trenches across the landscape. The trenches represent multiples of \$25,000, and as fast as subscriptions total the amount represented the trenches are crossed as taken.

#### Local Company Gets Contracts

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company announces the securing of several contracts, including: 20,000 tons of granite for the Groton Iron Works at New London, the new Hampden Savings Bank of Springfield, and several miles of curbing for the City of Springfield.

Miss Annie Entwistle is spending a week with friends in Boston.

The public schools will resume sessions Monday following a week's vacation.

George F. Merchant of Camp Gordon is now Acting Sergeant and is drilling recruits.

Sergeant Niehl of the Polish recruiting station at Holyoke, has been visiting his brother on the Sezygiel farm on East Hill.

Miss Olivia C. Flynt has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. John Marshall of Barrington, R. I.

Howard N. Giffin and Roy Johnson of the 301st ammunition train at Camp Devens were home over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Langley Sears have been spending ten days at Atlantic City. Rev. H. L. Bailey occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning, and H. E. Kendall supplied C. F. Orcutt's place as basso in the quartet.

The annual meeting of the Monson Improvement Society will be held at the Bungalow next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The meeting will open with reports of the year and election of officers, which will be followed by a talk by Miss Hescocock, the visiting nurse, on her work for public health and plans for the summer.

The Monson Academy Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Ruth Hibbard, will give a concert in the Academy chapel to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. A very interesting program has been arranged for the chorus of 50 voices, including some of the new war songs.

### Ralph Entwistle in Paris

#### Tells of Ten Days There During Exciting Times of Last Month

Ralph Entwistle of Monson, who has seen six months' service at the front in France with the 14th Railway Engineers, had a 10-days' leave of absence in March, and spent the time in Paris. The following letter to his mother, Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle of Oak street, is interesting:

"I arrived here last Friday at 4.30 a. m. and was met at the station by some of the Y. M. fellows, and we went right down and got our rooms; there are four of us together. The building is the old 'Hotel de Papillons,' formerly one of the best hotels in Paris, but since the war has been given over to the Y. M. Association. It is a wonderful place, having a dining room equal to the Worthy Hotel, where we get our meals much cheaper than we could anywhere else. There is a barber shop, billiard tables, reading and writing rooms, and what I spotted the first thing—a swell piano.

"Well, we thought by leaving camp we would be away from any evidences of war for at least a week, but we figured entirely wrong, and if you look back in your papers giving news of March 8th you will get a slight idea of the welcome we received on our first night. I wish I might tell more about it, also of last night, but cannot.

"This is some town. I can't begin to tell you all I have seen in the few days I have been here, but the day I spent yesterday I shall never forget. We took the Metro (subway) to Station du Nord, from there by train to Versailles, a half-hour ride. Walking about a quarter mile from the station we came to the gates of the palace grounds. An interpreter was with us and he took us through and explained everything to us, also about the grounds and through the Royal stables. All I can say it was the most wonderful sight I ever hope to see. History that I studied in the public schools came back to me, and it sure was a very interesting day."

#### To Help Save Babies

To save part of the 10,000 babies under one year of age who die each year in Massachusetts, a Child Conservation committee was appointed in August by the State Commissioner of Health, the committee having for its object the stimulation of interest, and to further child-saving activity throughout the State. The Woman's Council of National Defense is co-operating with the State committee by appointing in each city and town a chairman for a local Child Conservation committee. The first activity of the local committee is to co-operate with the Children's Bureau of Washington in its nation-wide children's year weighing and measuring test. Uncle Sam wants to know the physical condition of all his babies and children under five years of age, in order that the mothers may be advised as to treatment of abnormal conditions so that never again in our country when a large number of our young men are examined, as in the selective draft, one-third of them will show physical defects, many of which could have been corrected during childhood. The details of the weighing and measuring test, which will begin May 1st, will be announced later.

#### Fishermen Have Good Luck

George Morris, F. J. Sullivan, T. Costello, H. J. Neville, N. A. Bugbee, H. F. C. Osborne, H. A. Aldrich and Ellsworth Bradley were among the fishermen to report and exhibit good strings of trout the 15th. One hundred large trout were taken from the hatchery at Palmer early this spring and liberated in several local brooks. These hatchery trout, which are less "gamey" than the wild native trout, contributed a large part of the fine strings shown Monday. George Morris had eight trout weighing six pounds, and 11-years-old "Abe" Linton of Cushman street came home Monday afternoon with a fine specimen weighing a pound and one ounce.

Mrs. Edgar Squier of Moulton Hill has been ill for the past ten days with a cold.

Lieut. Henry N. Flynt of Camp Dix spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt.

Thomas McAuliffe is spending a three-days' furlough at the home of his parents at the quarry.

Mrs. William Marsh of Newark, N. J., who has been visiting Mrs. Ella Lavis, has returned to her home.

Misses Viola and Mina McPherson have been visiting their sister, Miss Emma McPherson, of the Greenfield Hospital.

David Higgins, Patrick Cahill and Daniel Purcell were home Tuesday on a short furlough from Camp Upton, Long Island.

Francis W. Rogers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Rogers of the Hampden road, has been elected vice president of the Columbia College Y. M. C. A., and also editor-in-chief of the "Spectator," the University daily newspaper. He is in his junior year.

### John E. Bertrand

John E. Bertrand, 60, proprietor of the Monson House, died suddenly Sunday evening after a long illness. The body was taken to Holyoke Tuesday, and the funeral was held in the church of the Precious Blood of that city. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Miss Rose Bertrand of Monson, and four sons. Mr. Bertrand had lived in Monson for two years past. He had followed the hotel business most of his life, being proprietor of hostleries in South Deerfield, South Hadley Falls and Springfield.

C. R. Aldrich has resigned his position at the State Hospital.

Miss Clara Mencham and Miss Louise Wright have returned from a week-end visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lancy of Worcester.

James Faulkner of High street was operated on for appendicitis at the Hampden Hospital last Friday. He is improving favorably in Springfield.

W. J. Barney of Brookfield has leased the H. T. Moulton farm on the Wales road. Ira A. Knight, the lessee last year, has gone to the Rindge farm on the Palmer upper road.

Alexis N. Gaouette of Co. K, 104th Infantry, whose home is in Ware and who is reported as wounded in action in France, is a nephew of A. N. Gaouette of Washington street.

The children of the public schools have become very much interested in the purchase of Thrift Stamps, and already have taken nearly \$200 worth of the same. In Miss Coreoran's room at the Mechanic street school, the pupils have an organization similar to the Happy Jack Thrift Club.

"Col." Charles L. Young of Springfield, who has his summer residence here, gave the Third Liberty Loan a boost by speaking in its behalf at the Methodist church Sunday morning. "Col." Young is head of the "Four-minute Men" of Springfield and vicinity, who are speaking for the Loan.

Coach Thomas of the Monson Academy baseball squad reports that prospects are improving for a nine to represent the Academy this spring. Coach Thomas is a baseball player of ability himself, and starred for Bowdoin in his college days two or three years ago. "My chief handicap in developing a team," I am obliged to pick nine good men out of a total of 20 candidates. I have some excellent high school players but not nine excellent ones. We will endeavor to develop nine of such caliber however."

### OVER 1,500,000 LIBERTY BELLS ON BUTTONS

New England will contain more pictures of the Liberty Bell by May 1st than ever before in its history. This is because the button of the Third Liberty Loan bears a picture of the famous Philadelphia relic which was rung to mark the signing of the Declaration of Independence. It has a border of brilliant red, a field bell, and the Liberty bell and words "Third Liberty Loan" in white. Already 1,600,000 of these buttons have been ordered. This is 300,000 more than were distributed in the Second Loan, and from all indications further orders may have to be placed.



Each subscriber to the Loan is to receive a button when he makes his subscription, and the banks and trust companies, which will receive the subscriptions, are amply prepared to make the distribution promptly.

#### Kind Thoughts as Tonic.

When you find yourself ready to put the worst construction on the acts of others, when it is easier to believe that an acquaintance passed you without speaking because she wished to cut you, than it is to assume that she failed to see you, it is high time to take yourself in hand. Suspicious people need the tonic of kind thoughts and generous judgment.

#### Every Affection in Patriotism.

Dear are our parents, dear our children, our relatives and our associates, but all our affections for all these are embraced in our affection for our native land.—Cicero.

#### Wise Men's Town.

The original Gotham, a name sometimes applied to New York, was a village near Nottingham, in England, and was the reputed home of the "wise men of Gotham."

#### Get a Magnet.

A magnet will attract a hook and eye which is liable to rust, while it rejects the nonliable ones. So a magnet is a handy tool for the sewing basket.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348, MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

### For the Sake of the Living Wall of Our Boys

In the path of the foe, and for the only peace worth having, you must lend to your country every penny you can spare.  
Buy All the Liberty Bonds You Can

## Spring Suits of Fashion and Reliability

For 69 years this has been the store of reliability. More so than at any other time it is the store of reliability to-day.

Here are immense stocks of suits for men and young men that meet every requirement of fashion and every requirement of quality and service.

Suits of fast color blue serge—suits in browns, grays and shades of green. Beautiful effects in checks, stripes and mixtures.

\$14.50, 18.50, 20 to 45

## Top Coats of Character

Super excellent garments that puts a man in the front rank of fashion, and upon a footing of the soundest quality. Styles are the latest and every man, whether he desires "pep" or quietness, will find a model to suit him.

Make up your mind as to the style and fabric you prefer, then come here prepared to find a coat exactly to your liking and at a price much less than you expected to pay.

\$15, 18.50, 20 to 25

Haynes & Co.



You are asked to spend wisely—to buy only the things honestly needed to maintain your health and efficiency. This is intelligent thrift. The Government asks it of you as a war measure :

## Bonds Are Not A Burden, But A Blessing

Thrift requires the exercise of restraint and self-denial—qualities without which you cannot achieve the success in life which it is your ambition to achieve and for the lack of which you are likely to suffer in later years.

The money you acquire by thrift you are asked to loan—not give—to your country. It will come back to you when you may need it far more than you do now, and you will be paid interest for its use.

This war is a frightful thing, but it may prove of inestimable benefit to you, if it teaches you the good habit of thrift.

Help Your Country and Yourself by Investing in Liberty Bonds

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

## Monson Savings Bank

## BONDSDVILLE

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. William Taylor.

John C. Green has recently purchased a new automobile of the Oakland make.

Mrs. P. H. Shaddock, who has been suffering from an attack of the grippe, is recovering.

Mrs. Jason Keith and sons of Wales are guests this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor.

A meeting of the Red Cross will be held next Monday afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall.

Maurice M. Monaghan, who has been the guest of his sisters for several weeks, has returned to Los Angeles, Cal.

The public schools close to-night in observation of Patriots Day to-morrow. They will also have next week as a vacation.

Mrs. Kate Matthews of New Braintree is spending a few days with her sisters, Mrs. Charles Banister and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

The mid-week prayer meeting will be held this evening in the vestry of the church, and will be in charge of Rev. P. H. Shaddock.

Mrs. A. Richardson, who has spent the winter with her mother, Mrs. Gideon Fulton, returned Friday to her home in North Billerica.

Miss Kitty Bullis, who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. F. S. Gordon, has returned to her home in Au Sable Chasm, N. Y.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Eugene Beauregard, Michael Sullivan and Michael Donahue, all from this town.

Several fishermen tried their luck at trout fishing this week, which is the opening of the trout season. Very little luck has been reported to date.

Several who purchased soap of a traveling agent a few weeks ago, did so to their sorrow. Some who have used it for the bath have been poisoned by it.

Mrs. M. Trask, who has been a resident here for several months, has gone for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Matthews, at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

The license commissioners voted Monday evening to grant a first-class license to Donohue & Fenton of this village, and a license of the sixth class to Druggist J. F. Shea.

Laurence Martin, son of Rev. and Mrs. T. C. Martin, is on the way to France, leaving with a quota from Camp Devens, where he has been stationed for nearly a year.

Rev. Martin F. Mevins, the newly-appointed pastor of the Methodist church, will come to the village the last of the week and will take charge of the services of the church next Sunday.

Employees of the Boston Duck Co. have been notified that all who wish gardens must apply to the overseer by whom they are employed, and coming will be assigned to them the ground season.

Mrs. Ernest Dutilly, who is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carey, recuperating from an operation, is recovering and expects to soon be able to return to her home in Northampton.

William Simmington Jr. has notified his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simmington, that he had received notice that he is soon to sail for France. Mr. and Mrs. Simmington have one son, Amiel, already in France, having arrived there a few weeks ago.

Rev. P. H. Shaddock, for the past two years pastor of the Methodist church of this village, will move his family to Easthampton as soon as the parsonage there, which is being remodeled, is ready for occupancy. He occupied the pulpit there for the first time last Sunday.

Several from this village attended the Hughes-Austin wedding which took place in Dorchester Monday morning. John S. Austin, the groom, is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Austin of South Belchertown. The ceremony was performed in St. Patrick's church, and was followed by a reception at which about 200 were present. The wedding was a military affair. Mr. Austin is a graduate of the Boston College of Pharmacy, and at present located at Camp Devens with his brother, Dr. Francis Austin, who served as best man at the wedding.

## Palestine Vegetation.

Some of the vegetation of Palestine is plainly listed in the Scriptures, thus: "Go forth unto the mount, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches and myrtle branches." This found in Nehemiah 7:15.

## Her Great Fault.

"Would you call Mrs. Gowlitt a good conversationalist?" "Yes, and no. She makes you think of a lot of things to say, but she talks so incessantly you don't get a chance to say them."—Boston Transcript.

## Nursery Note.

It costs Paris nearly \$100,000 a year to care for the trees on its streets and boulevards and in its parks, more than 1,000 new ones being planted annually.

## Well, Half Wild.

Bees, rules an eastern judge, are wild animals. On one end, at least. Detroit News.

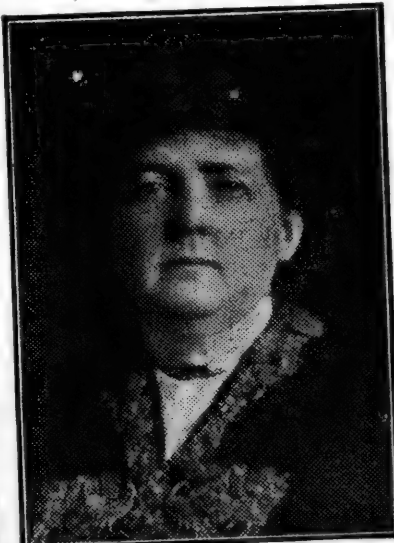
Massachusetts Women Plan To Reach Every Town in Third Liberty Loan. Nothing could have so thoroughly roused the enthusiasm of the women Liberty Loan workers in the old Bay State as the news from the front that has been pouring in over the wires this past week. The fires of



MRS. F. L. HIGGINSON, Federal Reserve Chairman for New England.

patriotism have been kindled anew on many a country hearthstone, and the spirit of '76, reborn, has rallied to the support of the boys who are giving their all on the battlefields of France.

Mrs. Barrett Wendell, chairman for Massachusetts of the Woman's Liberty Loan Committee and Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Federal Reserve Chairman for New England, launched the Third



MRS. BARRETT WENDELL, Chairman for Massachusetts.

Liberty Loan campaign on a wave of patriotic fervor at the conference of Woman's Liberty Loan Committees from all parts of the Commonwealth at the State House on March 27. There is no town so small that its women do not stand ready to roll up the subscriptions to back the boys not only morally but financially.

## Domestic Duties.

Harold, the only son of a wealthy widowed mother, was selectively drafted and duly arrived at the camp, where he was to receive instruction in the manly art of warfare. Imagine his surprise and chagrin when he was detailed to what is known as K. P. duty. In this he became quite proficient, however, as the following quotation from his letter shows:

"Dear Mother: I put in this entire day washing dishes, sweeping floors, making beds and peeling potatoes. When I get home from this camp I'll make some girl a mighty fine wife!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## Traffic on Ice at Nyack.

So thick has the ice become on the Hudson that it is being used as a boulevard between Tarrytown and Nyack, a distance of three and a half miles, the New York Sun states. Judge Arthur S. Tompkins travels from his home in Nyack to the courthouse in White Plains daily in his automobile and crosses the river morning and night. Many New Yorkers who live at Tuxedo go up to Tarrytown in their cars and cross at Tarrytown.

Owing to the freight congestion on the west side of the river Nyack is being supplied by motortrucks, which run from New York and cross the river. One day recently a big chain store in Nyack ran short of goods and an automobile load was sent over from the store in Tarrytown. Trucks as heavy as five tons have crossed the ice in safety.

## When Letters Were a Luxury.

In our modern speed of railroad travel, and the consequent facilities in the transmission of mail matter all over the civilized world, it is well enough to look back to the time when letter writing was a luxury indulged in only by a few, and communication between friends at a distance well nigh an impossibility. In its first application the word "post" meant a courier or carrier of messages.

## Service Flag for Grief.

Service flags are displayed all over the big city, and it appears to be quite the patriotic thing for large corporations to outdo each other in showing the largest number of employees engaged in the war game. There are four corporations in New York with a vague sort of community interest, each of which, though entirely independent, insists on placing on its service flag a star for every employee of the four corporations now in service. But a saloonkeeper has the star service banner. It hangs before his saloon, and he has patriotically placed upon it a star for every one of his customers gone to the front.

## ALL WILLING TO PAY FARES

Reason Why Citizens of Lima, Peru, Do Not Seek to Evade Their Street Car Obligations.

If fare registers were to be placed in the street cars of Lima, Peru, there would be a loud protest. This is not because it is easier to dodge the conductor under the prevailing system. On the contrary, the travelers of Lima are willing, even anxious, to pay their fares. Perhaps that doesn't seem human, but the explanation is that upon receipt of the fare a numbered ticket is presented to the passenger, and it is a valuable lottery ticket.

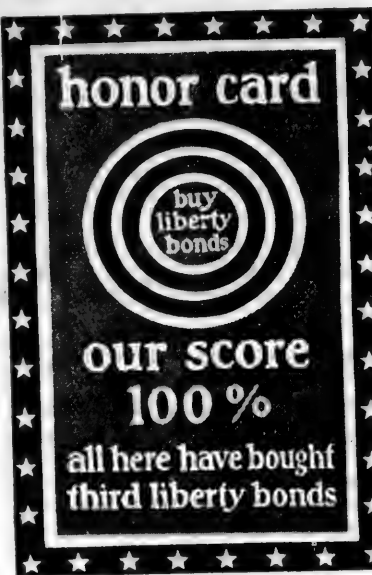
The car lines are divided into four sections for the monthly and semi-monthly drawings conducted by the railway company. In the three important sections a cash prize of \$150 is offered. The fourth section offers a prize of \$50.

Does the public approve of the lottery? Does it? Well 28,500,000 persons rode last year.

## Russian Red Cross.

The Russian Red Cross is an enormous organization, more or less bureaucratic in its administration, formerly supported by the royal family, and now receiving aid from the government; not like our Red Cross, supported by contributions, of the whole people. Its vast storehouses are stocked with supplies far beyond anything we have in America. They have utilized their factories for the manufacture of cotton goods, and in one storehouse in Petrograd we found 50,000,000 meters of gauze. They had 5,000,000 suits of underwear for their soldiers. They run their hospitals quite as well as the sanitary department of the army. In the winter palace, were 500 beds of a Red Cross hospital, its lofty ceilings and big rooms splendidly ventilated and splendidly administered. One could not help but think that this was the best use to which the winter palace ever had been put.—Cartoons Magazine.

## THE HONOR CARDS.



Two of the posters in which the red, white and blue bull's eye figures, as adopted by the Liberty Loan Committee of New England as its distinctive emblem for the Third Loan, are "Honor Cards."

One of these is for rooms in schools or entire school itself, for office in a city building, or a home, or a room in a factory or any single building or section of a building, in which all the persons using the room, or living in it, own Liberty Bonds of the Third Loan.

At the top it bears the words "Honor Card". Below the bull's eye are the words "Our Score 100 per cent. All here have bought Third Liberty Bonds." The "Individual Honor Card" has that title at the top, and beneath "I have scored by buying Third Liberty Bonds."

## Rice Paper.

That which is termed rice paper is made from the pith of a tree grown in Formosa, not from part of the rice plant, as many suppose.—Exchange.

## Avoiding the Rush Hours

EVERYONE knows that there are "rush hours" on the trolley and steam railroads.

Very few persons know that there are also "rush hours" in telephone traffic and that calls are likely to be delayed at certain hours of the day owing to an unusual amount of traffic. The busiest period usually is from 9 to 11 A. M.

Traffic congestion on railroads can be remedied to some extent by placing additional trains or cars on the line. Not so with telephone traffic; each message must have its own exclusive "track."

If these messages could have a more even distribution throughout the day, it would assist in eliminating to a great extent the delays which sometimes occur at rush hours.

Urgent business calls cannot be deferred, but there certainly are many business and social calls that can be made outside the congested period.

By avoiding the high spots, 9 to 11 A. M., our patrons will assist us in our effort to meet the constantly increasing demands on our service caused by war conditions. This applies to toll calls as well as to purely local calls.



New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

Chas. W. Chamberlin, Manager

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Add your mite to the nation's might and help win the war

# Glenwood

## Comfort And Saving

Go hand in hand—to the fortunate owner of a modern Glenwood Range. No spoiled food, no wasted fuel or loss of heat—everything is right from grate to damper in this truly wonderful range.

It pays for itself many times over in the convenience and satisfaction it brings to the home. Get one and be glad ever after.



"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.

Palmer

William Potvin

Three Rivers

It will be easier to face a German than a returned American Soldier if you don't buy a Liberty Bond Buy one to-day!

# The Palmer Journal.

NUMBER 4.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 25, 1918.—8 PAGES

## MONSON WOMAN MISSING

Has Not Been Seen Since Monday Afternoon Last Week

MRS. MICHAEL MONAGHAN, 68 YEARS

Left For Palmer to Buy Shoes, and Took Electric Car East From There

Mrs. Michael Monaghan of Mill street in Monson has been missing from her home since Monday of last week, since which time no trace of her can be found, although search has been made in every place which it is thought likely she might go.

On the day she disappeared Mrs. Monaghan told her family that she was going to Palmer to purchase a pair of shoes, and left Monson on the 12.45 car. She did not return at night, and the family supposed that she had gone to Springfield to spend the night with a daughter, Mrs. Charles Padgett of 29 Commonwealth avenue. The other daughter, Miss Mary, living at home, missed her handbag that night, but failed to find it until Wednesday morning, when she discovered it on the top of a desk in a bedroom. In it was some money and a note which read, "I am going away to work. When I get settled will let you know where I am." Upon the finding of the note members of the family in Springfield and in Westley, R. I., were communicated with, but none had seen Mrs. Monaghan. It was learned later that she had taken an electric car at Palmer for the east about the middle of the afternoon.

Mrs. Monaghan had evidently carefully planned her going, as she always kept the family purse and left money to pay little family bills, also for Mr. Monaghan's carfare to and from his place of work. She had been extremely nervous all winter, and the family noticed that she had not been herself for some time. Mrs. Monaghan was highly respected by all who knew her; she was a quiet, home body, never going about among her neighbors to any extent.

Mrs. Monaghan is 68 years old, four feet 11 inches tall, weighs about 200 pounds, has snow-white hair and gray eyes. When she left home she wore a skirt of gray mixed goods, black figured waist, half-length black coat, black velvet turban, and gold-rimmed glasses. She carried a small black leather handbag. She was probably well supplied with money. The family has lived in Monson 17 years. Besides Mr. Monaghan and the daughter, Miss Mary, there are two sons at home, a son John of Garrish court, Springfield; Mrs. Charles Harmon of 124 Tower street, Westley; and William of 170 High street, Westley, R. I.

### "Stop! Look! Listen!"

Stop! Look! Listen! which is the attraction for the Court Square Theatre to-night, to-morrow and Saturday night, with Saturday matinee, brings with it a wealth of beautiful girls and entrancing music. The costumes of the chorus and principals are full of harmonies of line and color. Of particular mention are the scenes which are laid in Honolulu. Flat in color—the ocean ultramarine—the beaches and the coral islands one-toned sand-color—the palms green, delicately filigreed as though their fronts were cut from plain paper—they are pleasant and restful to the eye. The trip to the Sandwich Islands is the means of displaying some fetching gowns and gives more characteristic and tropical scenery.

One memorable scene has a topaz-tinted sky, with buff clouds. On one side are blue-green trees, and on the other a greenery-yellow cottage. The single red touch is furnished by a flaming wicker bird cage and this is augmented presently by the entrance of a red-clad hunting chorus, which gives this scene its final touch of beauty. One gorgeous scene follows the other in such rapid succession that it is difficult to remember them all. The Hawaiian dancers appear in bright yellow and green costumes, with decorations of brilliant little fruit. Originality is invariably the key-note of success and it is undoubtedly the key-note upon which "Stop! Look! Listen!" has made its undisputed success. The prices are: Matinee, 45 to 75 cents; evening, 35 cents to \$1.

John F. Long of Lawrence spent the week-end with Patrick Connor and family of Pearl street.

## BONDS MUST GO FASTER

If Palmer is to Get in List of 100 Per Cent Towns

PURCHASES NOT YET TO AVERAGE

Many Small Takers. No Large Subscriptions as Yet. Should Get \$202,000

Third Liberty Loan bonds are selling fairly well in Palmer, but not nearly as well as they need to if the town's quota of \$202,000 is to be subscribed by Saturday night of next week.

For while the demand for them is brisk, it is from small subscribers, many of whom take only a \$50 bond. There are almost literally hundreds of them, but the total amount is only a small part of what the town is asked and expected to take. None of the large subscribers—or those who may reasonably be expected to be large subscribers—have as yet signified the amount they are planning to take, and until they do the outcome, as far as Palmer is concerned, is in doubt.

It is hoped and believed that the town will, before the close of the campaign Saturday night of next week, take the amount allotted to it, but it will not do for those who plan to take only \$50 or \$100 or \$200 or some other small amount to think that their subscription is not needed. "Every little bit helps," and everyone should help to the extent of their ability. The subscription should also be given at once, so that the managers of the campaign may know "where they are at." In addition to being a patriotic helper in this war, bondholders are given an unusual opportunity for saving, as the bonds may be had at the Palmer Savings Bank for \$1 down and \$1 a week for a \$50 bond. Buy one or two or three—it is a very easy proposition.

### BELCHERTOWN.

An every-member meeting of the Methodist church will be held to-night. P. E. Early of South Hadley has bought the Germain farm of Roswell Allen.

Mrs. DeMoss and Mrs. Alden, who spent the winter in Chicago, have returned home. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Loveland have returned to their home after spending the winter in Chicago.

Word of the safe arrival in France of John W. Jackson Jr. has been received by his father, John W. Jackson.

Mrs. R. J. Ranson, who has for some time been receiving treatment in a Springfield hospital, has returned home.

Saturday was "clean-up day" for the common, and the work was thoroughly done under the direction of the Village Improvement Society.

Dr. James Collard of Maple street and Mrs. Minnie Terwilliger of Main street are entertaining their mother, Mrs. Collard of Middletown, N. Y.

Town officials have received notification of the shipment of the piece of fire apparatus ordered in February, and look for its arrival within a few days.

F. Dudley Walker has returned to his regiment at Spangsborg, S. C., after spending a 15-days' furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Walker, at Westview.

Belchertown has already exceeded her quota of \$15,200 by \$550 in the Third Liberty Loan drive, and in observing to-morrow as a Liberty Loan holiday expects to still further exceed the amount.

These officers were elected at a recent meeting of the Park Association and Village Improvement Society: President, F. W. Walker; vice president, John W. Jackson; secretary, H. A. Hopkins; treasurer, Myron S. Barton; executive committee, Everett C. Howard, Robert L. Bridgman, Myron S. Barton, Edgar C. Witt and Louis H. Blackmar.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Community League was held last Friday evening and these officers were elected: Secretary, George E. Scott; treasurer, George H. B. Greene; directors, A. M. Baggs, Herbert F. Curtis, Harold F. Peck, John W. Jackson, Lewis H. Blackmer, Everett C. Howard, George E. Scott, Roswell Allen and William Orlando. The directors will meet soon to elect a president.

Engineer James L. Tighe of Holyoke, who is driving wells in different sections in an effort to find the best source of a water supply for the home for feeble-minded, is meeting with good success. Several of the wells have yielded a good flow, and in the qualitative tests conducted at the laboratories of the State Board of Health, that driven in the Whittemore meadows met with the greatest approval.

## Palmer Red Cross Boys See Sights in London

Charles Denning and Earl Morgan Tell of Treatment Over There. Cared For by American Express, and Have Everything Desired

Charles Denning, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, who enlisted recently in the Red Cross service and sailed from New York, writes to his mother from London, where he was quartered in the Bonnington Hotel, in part as follows:

April 2. I was invited out to a show last Saturday with the rest of the boys, and it was very good; vaudeville, with about 12 acts. We marched there and back. Sunday morning Neil, (McDonald) Earl (Morgan) and I went to the Y. M. C. A. Eagle hut and had breakfast. There I met a lot of American soldiers and sailors and had my eye open for someone I knew, but haven't seen anyone yet. Sunday night we had a concert at the hotel. Monday we had a sight-seeing trip; we went all over London and saw some wonderful places. I'll send you some pictures of them, but I wish you could see the places themselves.

"The trolley cars here are funny; they are about the size of our smallest cars, only they have two decks. Sometimes another double-decker is coupled on behind. The second deck is open to all kinds of storm. You see all kinds of automobiles here, some three-wheeled ones, and I have seen a few Fords. There are also piles of bicycles; both men and women ride them."

"Monday night was invited out to another show; it was fairly good."

"I forgot to tell you in my last letter that we are being taken care of by the American Express Company, and they certainly are giving us one fine time."

"We had some drill in marching this morning, as some of the boys marched unsatisfactorily to and from the theatre. About 30 of us are invited out to a dance to-night, and I think we will have a good time."

"American money is no good here except to exchange into English, and I have mostly English money now. Have learned practically what every coin is. Instead of going by dollars as we do, they go by shillings, a shilling being 24 cents of our money, and 6 pence is equal to 12 cents. If we want to buy something worth 36 cents it would be one shilling sixpence. But this isn't bad compared with French money, so they tell me."

"We are going to be treated like kings all the time we are here, so don't worry. I am well, and hope all at home are the same."

"April 3d. The dance I told you I was going to was cancelled, as dances are closed for the duration of the war, so I didn't do much of anything the 2d. We had drill this morning, and every morning now, for military training as well as for exercise. After that we went on a sight-seeing trip to the London Tower, and it was certainly wonderful. In the afternoon we had another trip to the Zoo, where we saw all kinds of animals, from birds to elephants. The Zoo is about 400 acres, and the other day we went through a 700-acre park called Hyde Park. It is wonderful the different things you see over here. We went to a show, 'Old Bill,' to-night, and it was very good. Went to bed at 11 o'clock and was very tired, as I am way behind in sleep; there is so much going on and I don't want to miss anything."

"April 4th. Had drill this morning and am beginning to like it, although I don't believe we will have any of it after we get to work. Went to another show this afternoon, 'Brewster's Millions,' it was very good. The boys are going to another to-night, 'The 13th Chair,' but I may go to bed, I haven't decided yet."

"I have been digging at the other cake I have left (the last of four), and believe me, it tastes good, for everything here is practically sugarless. We get a ration of sugar in the morning, about six little lumps for the three meals, and it takes all six to sweeten my coffee in the morning, and for the other two meals I use what you gave me. If you want to get milk here you have to have a doctor's certificate, so I have to go without my milk."

"Ten of our unit were sent away yesterday. They were always fooling and starting things that were not right, and didn't obey orders. Since they have been gone we have more liberty. But we have to be in at 10.30, as within a few days they have passed a law that everybody in London has to be in at that time."

"We do not know yet where we are going, but may go Monday or Tuesday; it is only Thursday to-day. I hope Tony (Slowick) has a good trip, and let's hope he gets the same chance here in London that we are getting, and Mrs. Vincent and the American Express are doing it."

"It's 6 o'clock now and half an hour to dinner, and you are just over dinner at home (12 o'clock). Dinner over here is your supper; luncheon at noon over here."

Earl Morgan, son of Mrs. Minna Morgan of North Main street, who went across in the same unit with Denning, writes his mother and others:

"The trip across was wonderful. The afternoons were spent singing and playing, and the evenings in some of the boys' rooms, telling stories and talking about the States. There really was no chance of a fellow becoming homesick. Can you imagine a fellow homesick in a unit of 79 good fellows? I had the best of luck; I was not even seasick. The American Express took charge of us after landing at Liverpool, and has used us the best; there has been something to do or see every forenoon, afternoon and evening. There was always a guard at the hotel door, and if a fellow did not take in a theatre in the evening with the rest there was no chance for him to get into any sort of trouble. I have seen about everything of importance in this great historical city."

"Just a word in regard to the scenery in England. It is simply wonderful, and I had a chance to see much of it from Liverpool to London. The land is very level, and is covered with dark green grass, which is kept very close by a large number of sheep one sees grazing everywhere. Another thing of interest was the fact that all the houses and buildings are not constructed of wood, but of brick and cement. All of these things impress the visitor to a great extent. I wish you could visit the Westminster Cathedral, it is a wonderful structure. I also visited Westminster Abbey and other places of interest in London."

"Many of our leisure hours were spent in the Y. M. C. A. hut, and I assure you that many boys from all armies put in many happy hours in these huts. I wish you could realize the fine manner in which everyone has used us; food, beds and everything is just uncomparable."

"The continued case of Louis Futterman of Springfield, for receiving stolen junk in Wilbraham, knowing it to be stolen, was tried in the District Court Saturday morning, occupying the whole forenoon. Futterman bought 50 pounds or more of sheet lead from three boys of about a dozen years, new material which they had taken from a building in the process of erection. The claim of the defendant was that he had no means of knowing that the lead was stolen, but the Court ruled that a remark made by him after the deal had been completed, 'Don't say anything about this,' indicated that he at least had constructive knowledge of the theft. He was fined \$50, and appealed."

**Junk Dealer Fined \$50**  
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**Youthful Burglar at Ware**  
L. B. Sibley of Ware, while sitting at his desk in his grocery store Monday night after closing time, thought he heard a suspicious noise at the rear. Secretly himself behind some boxes he waited patiently and soon a lad of 12 years made his appearance. He was secured by Mr. Sibley and his name was Joseph Pisarczyk, and he admitted to the police that he had been in the store at other times. In the District Court Tuesday morning he was charged with being a delinquent.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street, spent the week-end in Boston.

## ELECTRIC FARES RAISE

Will be Two Cents a Mile Beginning Next Wednesday

WITH MINIMUM CHARGE OF 6 CENTS

Springfield 26 Cents Away. Local Rates Doubled With Exception Of Thorndike

The new schedule of fares on the system of the Springfield Street Railway, as recently permitted by the Public Service Commission, will go into effect May 1st, Wednesday of next week.

In brief, the new system is this: Outside of Springfield the company is permitted to charge two cents a mile, with a minimum fare of six cents. This fare is collected of the passenger as he enters the car, and for this he is supposed to be carried a distance of three miles, with an additional charge of two cents for each additional mile. Broad bands of yellow have been painted on poles marking the miles. In this section zones have been established, and it is understood that some of them have been stretched over the three miles in order to bring the fare limit to convenient or usual places for passengers boarding cars. The exact limits and details of the system and of fare collection have not been fully prepared yet.

Enough is known however to be able to give the new rates of fares in this vicinity, as follows: To Springfield, a fare of 16 cents (8 miles) will be collected to the Springfield city line, and two five-cent fares from there to Court Square; the fare to Thorndike will be 6 cents; to Three Rivers, 8 cents; Bondsville, 10 cents; Monson, 10 cents; Ware, 20 cents; Brimfield Hotel, 16 cents, only one cent more than at present; Fiskdale (end of the Springfield division), 26 cents. These, with the exception of the Thorndike fare, are figured on the basis of two cents a mile. It is understood that the company is to sell tickets good in the Springfield zones, 12 for 50 cents; by the use of these inside the city limits the fare to Springfield may be reduced to 24 cents, from Palmer. The full details will be watched for with interest by patrons of the road in this vicinity.

**WARE.**  
**Scheffer—Brunelle**  
The wedding of Miss Aldea Scheffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scheffer of Pleasant street, and Hornimdas Brunelle Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Hornimdas Brunelle of Holyoke, took place in Mount Carmel church Monday morning. Rev. A. Rivest of Brightwood celebrated the nuptial mass. The couple were attended by the bride's sister, Miss Noella Scheffer, and the groom's brother, William Brunelle of Holyoke. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home.

**Death of Napoleon Dorion**  
Napoleon Dorion, 80, died of diabetes at his home on Pleasant street Monday night. He was a native of Canada, but had lived in Ware for the past 31 years, the last 17 of which he had worked for the Otis Company. He leaves a widow, a son, Albert Dorion of Springfield, and a step-daughter, Mrs. Ludivica Mailoux of Ware. The funeral was held from Mount Carmel church this morning; burial was in Mount Carmel cemetery.

**Death of Frank K. Freeborn**  
Several from Ware attended the funeral of Frank K. Freeborn of Marlboro in that place this afternoon. His death occurred in Marlboro Saturday night; burial was in Hudson. Mr. Freeborn was for several years a resident of Ware and was conductor on the "Scout" train of the Boston and Maine railroad while here.

At the special collection taken in All Saints' church Sunday morning \$400 was raised with which to buy Liberty Bonds.

First-Lieut. Alfred H. Pigeon and Privates Carl G. Haley, Earl Hannum and Alfred Piche have been home from a Southern camp for a short furlough. Edward P. Marlboeuf of the West Warren road appeared before the district court this morning charged with selling watered milk on complaint of F. E. Marsh, milk inspector.

Vincent Leclerc, a senior in the high school, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Leclerc of West street, and John Talbot of Church street, enlisted in the navy at Springfield Monday and left for Boston Tuesday morning.

**WARE.**  
News of the death of Thomas H. Speakman of Brighton, a former resident of Ware and foreman for the Otis Company, has been received in town. Mr. Speakman was the first Noble Grand of the Ware lodge of Odd Fellows.

Little encouragement is given by Rep. Roland D. Sawyer and Senator G. B. Churchill, who have been before the highway commission in regard to completing the Enfield-Ware road. The worst of the road may have temporary repairs until the whole can be finished.

The Corporal George Houlihan, mentioned in the Tuesday evening's despatches as a hero of Seicheprey, and credited to Ware, is thought to be Corporal George F. Houlihan, formerly of this town, who enlisted at New Haven, Conn., in May, 1917, and sailed for France in September.

Mrs. Alexander J. Coughlin, 52, died of cancer at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John S. Hoyle of Castle street, Friday morning after an illness of six months. She was a native of England, but had lived in Ware about two years, coming from Utica, N. Y. She is survived by her husband, her daughter, two brothers and a sister. The funeral was from the home of her daughter Sunday afternoon; burial was in Utica Tuesday.

## WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Mrs. Ardelle Labossiere at Three Rivers Yesterday

CLOTHING COMPLETELY BURNED AWAY

Lighted Fire With Kerosene. Neighbors Found Her Dead on Floor Of Kitchen

Mrs. Ardelle Labossiere, 63, was burned to death in her home on Main street in Three Rivers, near St. Anne's church, about 1.30 yesterday afternoon under circumstances which can only be conjectured.

Neighbors—Mrs. J. J. Sullivan and Mrs. Mayotte—noticed smoke coming from the kitchen of the Labossiere home and ran over. On entering they found Mrs. Labossiere dead on the kitchen floor, all of her clothing having been burned off with the exception of her shoes; there was not a vestige of any of her garments which had escaped the flames, which were dying out for lack of material on which to feed as the neighbors entered. A bottle with a small amount of kerosene stood on the floor by the stove.

It is known that Mrs. Labossiere habitually used kerosene in starting the fire. The most plausible theory is that she spilled some on her clothes in pouring from the bottle into the stove but failed to notice it, and it caught fire when she lit the contents of the stove, blazing up into her face and rendering her unconscious almost at once. There were no signs of a struggle in the room. Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer viewed the body.

Besides her husband, Joseph she leaves one daughter, Yvonne, about 18 years of age.

### Shipping Salmon Fry

About 100,000 Chinook Salmon fry are being shipped this week from the fish hatchery in Palmer, in lots of 20,000 each, to the hatchery in Sandwich, to be raised to fingerling size.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Anna Taylor has returned from a visit to her parents in Ayer. Sherman E. Green is awaiting the delivery of a farm tractor which he has on order.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Green of the Mountain road is reported as improving slowly in health.

The meeting for Red Cross work this afternoon is being held at the home of Mrs. E. N. Lyman of the Palmer road.

Smileage books have been placed for sale at the J. B. Logan grocery store, at M. J. Gottsche's, and at the Newton grocery store in Wilbraham.

While confined to her home by illness last week Miss Frieda Bennett of the Glendale school made 2000 gun wipers, which were forwarded to the Red Cross.

The young people of the Glendale Methodist church presented the play, "Wanted, a Wife," in the church last Thursday evening. This was followed by a salad supper and \$22 was cleared by the evening's entertainments.

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## BRIMFIELD.

### War Breads and Flours

Miss Knowlton, assistant club leader of the Hampden County Improvement League, was present at the regular meeting of the Home Economics Club in Academy Hall Tuesday afternoon, and gave a most interesting and instructive talk on war breads and flours, of which samples were shown. Miss Knowlton exhibited loaves of various kinds of breads, obtained at the Liberty Bread Shop of Springfield, of which she distributed samples for tasting. A number of townswomen were in attendance. Miss Stratton, teacher of cooking and sewing in the Academy, who is also the local leader of the Home Economics, announced that the next meeting would be an open one and that various kinds of substitute foods other than bread would be taken up. The meeting was presided over by the president, Nellie Phillips, and in response to a roll call by the secretary, Marion Madison, members reported concerning the substitutes for wheat used at home since the last meeting.

The Center schools opened Monday, following a vacation of one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Parker of Walpole were guests last week at the home of Mrs. Noyes.

There was a baseball game between the Brimfield and Southbridge teams Tuesday afternoon at Brimfield.

Dr. Irving Sherman and Robert Sherman of New York are with their sister, Mrs. Pearsall, at Lakeview Farm.

Munroe Tarbell, employed by the State Highway Commission, has gone to Cummington for several weeks to work on road surveying.

Mrs. Robert V. Sawin, who has been visiting friends in Hartford and Stafford Springs for the past two weeks, returned home last week.

The Springfield and Worcester trolleys have resumed the hourly schedule after about two months of running only once in two hours.

There will be a community gathering in the interest of the Third Liberty Loan to-morrow evening in the town hall. There will be music, and one or more speakers from out of town.

D. A. Smith, foreman on the estate of Mrs. Wesson, has rented the lower rooms of Herman Maddocks' house, formerly the residence of the late Dr. Chamberlain, and his family moved there last week.

There was a special town meeting Saturday evening, at which it was voted to authorize the town treasurer to borrow money in anticipation of revenue of the current year. Robert Streeter was moderator.

Miss Lathrop of Attleboro, a former teacher of the Center primary school, and Miss Smith, a former teacher of the Center grammar school, now teaching in Taunton, were guests over the week-end of Miss Julia Hitchcock.

Miss Tarbell has returned from a visit to Boston and Cambridge. Miss Sumner took charge of the public library and Miss Gladys Estabrook took her place as correspondent of the Springfield Republican during her absence.

The regular meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary was held at the home of Mrs. Sawin Friday afternoon. It was decided to hold a meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Streeter to finish work that has been assigned by the Hampden County Chapter.

Mrs. W. D. Wellman of Jamestown, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. John Noyes. Miss Clarice Wellman, a student at Simmons College, and Miss Flynn of Prescott, Arizona, who is studying at the New England Conservatory of Music, were guests over the week-end of Mrs. Noyes.

A community meeting was held in the town hall Friday evening. There was a good attendance. The program was as follows: "The Star Spangled Banner;" address, "Dig or Starve," Samuel Knobs of Boston, representing the State Food administration; recitation, "Real World Series," Alice Sibley; recitation, "Dig and Buy a Bond," John Killian; address, "Home Conservation," Miss Minnie Price; music, "Over Here;" talk, "Third Liberty Loan," Rev. W. A. Estabrook; "America." Light refreshments and a social followed.

### True Gospel of Work.

Work is the glory and delight of life, and the only acceptable excuse for being in this world, and the object of all practical investigations of the principle of fatigue and recovery is to find out, not what is the least possible amount of work that a human being can get along on, but what is the greatest amount that he can do without decreasing his working capacity. Such is the gospel of work, which those who are not of the elect may regard as hard doctrine.—Exchange.

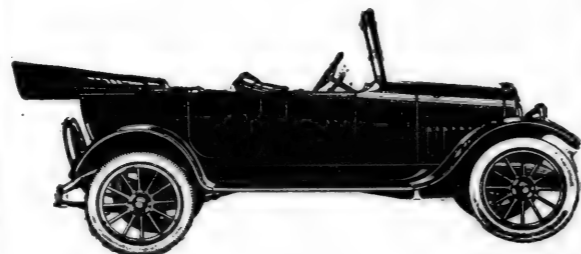
### Classifying the Jury.

Counsel (addressing jury)—The principal fault of the prisoner has been his unfortunate characteristic of putting faith in thieves and scoundrels of the basest description. I have done. The unhappy man in the dock puts implicit faith in you, gentlemen of the jury.

### Daily Thought.

The men and women that are lifting the world upward and outward are those who encourage more than criticize.—Elizabeth Harrison.

# Claims Are All Right— But Only Proofs Count



"Most Miles Per Gallon"  
"Most Miles on Tires"

## Maxwell Motor Cars

Touring Car . . . \$ 825  
Roadster . . . . . 825  
Touring, with All-Weather Top . . 935  
5-Pass. Sedan . . . 1275  
6-Pass. Town Car 1275  
All prices f. o. b. Detroit  
Wire wheels regular equipment  
with Sedan and Town Car



Sullivan's Garage  
Palmer, Mass.

Any maker may claim for his product all the qualities there are. That is his privilege. He may even think his claims are justified.

You read the advertisements, so you know that makers, as a rule, are not over modest in that regard.

If you believe them all, they all make super-cars.

In your experience, that theory doesn't hold.

Maxwell is different.

We never claim anything we cannot prove.

As a matter of fact we never have claimed anything for this Maxwell that has not already been proved in public test and under official observation.

Maxwell claims are not therefore claims in the ordinary sense—they are statements of fact—proven facts.

They are, in every case, matters of official record attested under oath.

For example: The famous 22,000-mile Non-Stop run was made with the Maxwell every minute under observation of the A. A. A. officials.

That still remains a world's record—the world's record of reliability.

That particular test proved about all that anyone could ask or desire of a motor car.

Among other things it still stands the world's long distance speed record.

Just consider—44 days and nights without a stop, at an average speed of 25 miles per hour!

And that, not by a \$2,000 car, but by a stock model Maxwell listing at \$825.

You will recall perhaps that a famous high powered, high priced six in a trans-continental trip made 28 miles average over a period of five days and eleven hours.

Now compare those two feats—one of less than six days, the other of 44 days. You know automobiles—which was the greater test?

Is there any comparison on grounds either of speed or endurance?

Proves you don't need to pay more than \$825 to obtain all the qualities you can desire in a motor car—if you select a Maxwell.

For that Maxwell Non-Stop run was made, not on a track but over rough country roads and through city traffic—average of all kinds of going.

And—listen to this.

So certain were we of the condition of the Maxwell at the end of that great feat, we announced that at the stroke of eleven on a certain morning, the car would stop in front of the City Hall, Los Angeles, for the Mayor to break the seal.

Five seconds after he had pulled the switch plug and stopped the motor after the 44 days and nights continuous running, she was started again and off on a thousand mile jaunt to visit various Maxwell dealers.

How is that for precision—certainty of action? That incident brought a storm of applause from the assembled thousands.

Hill climbing?—this Maxwell holds practically every record worth mentioning—especially in the West where the real hills are.

The Mount Wilson record—nine and one-half miles, 6,000 feet elevation!—was taken by a stock Maxwell.

Two months ago a 12-cylinder car beat that record by two minutes.

Then—three days later—a stock Maxwell went out and beat that 12-cylinder record by thirty seconds! Pretty close going for such a distance and such a climb—wasn't it?

So Maxwell still holds the Mount Wilson honors.

Ready to defend it against all comers too, at any time—a stock Maxwell against any stock or special chassis.

Economy—also a matter of official record.

Others may claim—Maxwell proves.

Thousands of Maxwell owners throughout the United States on the same day averaged 29.4 miles per gallon of gasoline.

Not dealers or factory experts, mind you, but owners—thousands of them—driving their own Maxwells.

Nor were they new Maxwells—the contest was made by 1915, 16, and 17 models, many of which had seen tens of thousands miles of service—three years' use.

Nor could they choose their own road or weather conditions—all kinds were encountered in the various sections of the country.

Good roads and bad—level country and mountainous regions—heat and cold—sunshine and rain—asphalt and mud.

And the average was 29.4 miles per gallon!

There's economy for you. And under actual average driving conditions—not laboratory test.

But that isn't all.

The greatest achievement of this Maxwell was in its showing of speed and reliability and economy all in the same run.

In that 44 days-and-nights Non-Stop run, though no thought was given to either speed or economy, it still remains a fact of official record that the Maxwell averaged 22 miles per gallon and 25 miles per hour.

Now you know that speed costs—and that economy tests are usually made at slow-speed—closed-throttle, thin-mixture conditions.

You know too that you can obtain economy of fuel by building and adjusting for that one condition.

Speed you can get by building for speed. Any engineer can do that.

But to obtain that combination of speed and economy with the wonderful reliability shown in that 44-days Non-Stop run—that car must be a Maxwell.



## Worth Fighting For

**S**HALL this little girl grow up in the sort of American home we know, healthy and happy? Shall she have the advantage of living and learning in a free land, under free institutions? Shall such children develop into the Liberty-loving citizens that a free America may be proud of?

For over two hundred years Americans have fought valiantly, and died gallantly, to win for themselves and hand down to their posterity the blessings of liberty, justice, self-government and equal opportunity. This precious heritage, bought at so great a price, is now threatened.

The question which today confronts America as a nation, and you as an individual, is whether or not a free America is worth fighting for

Are American children in this and all future generations to receive unimpaired the legacy of freedom of which we are now the custodians, or shall their country be turned over bodily to the brutal, rapacious, power-mad enemy which has forced us into this war?

This question cannot be answered by word of mouth, but by deeds alone.

**Let Your Answer Be Your Investment in  
LIBERTY BONDS!**

**Buy a United States Third Liberty Loan  $4\frac{1}{4}$  per cent Bond**

If you haven't the money, let us buy you a \$50 or a \$100 Liberty Loan Bond, on payment down of \$1 for the \$50 Bond and \$1 per week for forty-nine consecutive weeks, or \$2 down for a \$100 Bond and \$2 per week for forty-nine consecutive weeks. The Bond will be delivered to you upon last payment. For further particulars inquire at the Bank.

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

**Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.**

## Forbes & Wallace

Mail and Telephone Orders  
Carefully Filled

Telephone  
RIVER 4100

Prepaid Parcel Post De-  
liveries Made Anywhere

Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

### The Leading Department Store in Western New England

#### Out of Town Visitors for Springfield Merchants' Week

Are Invited to Make Free Use of the Vast Accommodations  
Of This Great Metropolitan Store

This great store of ours, which stands among the finest institutions of the community, extends its usual welcome to the many people who will make Springfield Merchants' Week their special opportunity for a shopping trip.

You will find this store is at its best every day—always ready for whatever extraordinary demands may be made on its resources. Here merchandise standards are never lowered. Here constant renewals keep every bit of this store completely new and wholesome. It is, in fact, a truly modern and dependable store, with an advantage of over forty-four years' experience.

Springfield Merchants' Week at the Forbes & Wallace store has been definitely planned to offer the best of the seasonable merchandise, in largest varieties, and at prices that are certain to impress you with our determination to offer a hundred cents of value for every dollar spent.

**50 Complete Departments  
All in This One Great Store**

**Forbes & Wallace, Springfield**

### Wire For Electricity

Electric Service means now days not only better lighting but an opportunity for ironing, washing, sewing, cleaning and cooking the Electrical Way. Nothing you can buy for the home will give the woman who cares for it greater happiness than Electric Service. This is the one best time of the year to have your home wired for Electricity. Phone our office to-day and let us give you an estimate on wiring and fixtures.

**Central Massachusetts Electric Company**  
H. M. PARSONS, General Manager. 422 Main Street, Palmer. Tel. 180

**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**The Verdict of the Test Cars**

**4,178,744  
Tire Miles**

**GOODRICH  
TESTED TIRES**

**OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ! Hear the Verdict of the Test Car Jury.**

"Secure sure tire service in Tested Tires. They give sure service because it is proven service. Their endurance and durability have been proved in the one way to assure mileage to the motorist, under the car on the road, every type of road, throughout 4,178,744 tire miles."

That is the verdict of the jury of Goodrich's forty Test Cars, which, for a year have hammered Goodrich Tires from state to state, putting the nation-wide test to them. Every kind of road, every kind of climate, every kind of weather shared in that verdict.

"These tires defeated us," the roads testified. On such testimony the verdict of the Test Cars proclaims, "Matchless in strength and dependability are Goodrich Tested Tires." Here is certainty of service for the tire user, because it is proven service.

**SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS** have proved themselves in actual road tests under light and heavy cars, conquerors of the road. Harken to this verdict brought from America's roads, and make sure of your tire service in the tires that won the title "America's Tested Tires."

Where You See This Sign Goodrich Tires are Stocked

Buy from Goodrich Dealers Located Everywhere

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY**  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO.**

**W.S.S.**

Count that day best which buys a War Saving Stamp.

For sale at every Goodrich Branch and Depot

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Death of Sullivan Moore

Sullivan Moore, 71, died last Friday afternoon in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield of a general breaking down, due to old age. Mr. Moore had lived in Palmer for about 35 years, and for about 20 years had been in the employ of H. D. Converse as farmer and general utility man. He gave up work last fall owing to poor health, and a short time ago went to the hospital for treatment. In his earlier days he was a prominent hotel man. He was twice married, but leaves no children. There are two brothers and a sister. The funeral was held Monday morning from Bradway's undertaking rooms in Monson, and burial was in Monson.

#### Twelve Men Go to Ayer

Twelve men, from all the villages of the town, will report at the office of the exemption board in Ware to-morrow afternoon, and will be sent to Ayer Saturday. They are: Palmer, Francis Blair, Walter F. Root, Joseph Ciesnolowiec, Charles Griffin and Raymond Phaneuf; Thorndike, Wesley Smith; Three Rivers, Robert A. Swan, Louis Rollette, Joseph Labau and Albert Boisey; Bondsville, William F. Carmody and Daniel Gloster. Harold Atkins of Palmer was scheduled to go, but has enlisted in the navy with the permission of the local exemption board.

E. W. Branford has entered the post office as a clerk.

The schools of the town close to-morrow for a vacation of one week.

Mrs. A. H. Parker of Central street has been spending a part of the week in New York.

Raymond Conway of the Boston Radio School was at his home on Fox street over Sunday.

Miss Lucy Keith of Gardner was a week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. P. B. Wesson of Holbrook street.

Mrs. Abbie Wing of Central street has returned home after spending the winter with her son in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. A. B. Ramsdell of North Main street entertained her brother, Lieut. E. T. Brophy, Co. I, Camp Dix, N. J., and wife over Sunday.

An automobile containing two army officers bumped into a tree on Park street last Friday afternoon, and the car was slightly damaged. The occupants declined to give any information.

The little daughter of Arthur Gloster of Pleasant street, while walking near her home Tuesday afternoon, fell off the sidewalk and sustained a broken arm. She was taken to a Springfield hospital for treatment.

Irving R. Shaw has leased the Palmer house on the corner of Knox and Foster streets, and will occupy the lower portion as soon as repairs and improvements are completed.

Fred S. Potter, formerly bookkeeper at the Palmer Carpet Mill and recently with the Acushnet Process Company, has accepted a position in the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers and will move his family to that village.

Meetings in the interest of Liberty Bond sales were held yesterday at 11.30 at the Wire Mill, and at 12.30 at the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers. Both were addressed by Stewart Anderson of Springfield and Albert Taska of Chicopee.

A large quantity of shrubbery has been set around the Congregational church and parsonage the past week. The project was originated by the Ladies' Society of the church, and the funds were furnished by subscription.

Willis Russell, 40, who will be remembered by many Palmer people as a civil engineer engaged in work here several years ago, died yesterday of pneumonia in the Weldon Hospital in Greenfield. Mr. Russell was in Palmer in 1899-90, during the construction of the Red Bridge dam, and again for two years in 1906-07, when the Fiskdale extension of the electric road was built, being employed by W. H. Brainerd. Of late years he has been superintendent for the Holbrook, Cabot & Rollins Company, and was known all over New England. He was a member of Thomas Lodge of Masons of Palmer.

#### Mrs. Beckwith Re-elected

Annual Meeting of Palmer Woman's Club Held Last Friday

The annual meeting of the Palmer Woman's Club was held last Friday afternoon. The usual reports, as read, maintained the good standing of the club. The report of the recent concert showed net receipts of \$73. The Club voted to appropriate \$100 for charitable work.

The following officers were elected: President, Jane Beckwith; vice president, Norma Dingman; recording secretary, Mary Cummings; corresponding secretary, Addie M. Ezekiel; treasurer, Marion R. P. Moore; directors for two years, Rosemary Foley, Mabelle Green; chairmen of committees—Social evening, Hattie Parker; music, Ellen Shaw; guest night, Emma Chandler; health, Flora Hitchcock; art, Dr. Helen Cleaves; civics, Harriet Moses; hospitality, Bessie Laird.

After the business meeting Mrs. Marion Paine Moore gave a very interesting rendering of Mary R. S. Andrews' book, "The Three Things," said to be the best war story yet published.

#### Youthful Financiers

Confectionery, chewing gum, the movies and other forms of amusement all have an attraction for the children, some of whom find it difficult at times to secure the necessary funds. Given time however, the average youngster may be counted as reasonably sure to acquire the means in some way or other. Recently a number of school pupils living far enough from school to have car tickets given them but not too far to walk under right conditions, have solved the problem to some extent. They sell the tickets and walk, thus providing the collateral for the indulgence of their pet pleasure. The market price is one cent each, and one youngster, who preferred to ride more often than the regular supply of tickets permitted, was discovered to have a dozen or more one day recently.

#### Chautauqua June 15th

Word has been received that the opening of the Chautauqua in Palmer has been definitely fixed as Saturday, June 15th. Enough subscribers were secured last year to insure the return of the course this season. The program has not yet been announced.

#### Flour Canvass Next Week

A canvass of the town will be made next week to ascertain the amount of flour on hand in each household, and cards will be distributed for the report, which must be made by May 4th, on order of the Food Administration. All housekeepers having on hand 30 pounds or more must make a report. There is a penalty for failing to do so, but no penalty for having more than 30 pounds on hand.

#### Motorcyclist Breaks Leg

Fred Matthews of Winchendon, riding a motorcycle on Pleasant street Tuesday afternoon, collided with a tree and sustained a fracture of the right leg. Dr. J. P. Schneider attended him, and he was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital.

Capt. M. B. Hodskins, who has been spending a short furlough at his home here, returned to Camp Devens the first of the week.

E. W. Lynch, proprietor of the Palmer Foundry, has moved his family from Worcester into the Grosvenor house on North Main street.

A. D. Bramble has moved into the house on the corner of North Main and Knox streets, which he recently purchased and extensively repaired.

The ladies of the Congregational church will serve a May supper in the church next Wednesday evening at 6.30, followed by an entertainment.

Ensign R. L. Wilder, now stationed at New London, Conn., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street.

The street railway company has restored the former schedule between Palmer and Worcester, and cars now leave for that city at 15 minutes past every hour, instead of every two hours.

The Parker-Hamer Electric Company has secured the agency for an electric washing machine which is intended to lighten the drudgery of "Blue Monday" in the family, and will be glad to show the apparatus to prospective customers.

Serg. Robert S. Cornish of Camp Devens is at his home on Central street for a furlough of 15 days. He has been recommended for a commission as Second Lieutenant. He was in the first five men to go from Palmer.

Charles A. Burgess and daughter Alta returned home this week after spending the winter in Dixon, Ill. They enjoyed a fine trip by way of Birmingham, Ala., and Savannah, Ga., and report that the weather was very warm in the South.

Robert Long of North Wilbraham was gathered in by the police Tuesday on a charge of drunkenness. It was discovered that he had been released on parole only a few days ago from the State Farm at Bridgewater, and the officials came for him yesterday morning.

#### Harold Atkins in Marines

Enlisted Monday in Newark, N. J. Was Married the Same Day

Harold L. Atkins, son of Mrs. Margaret Atkins of Palmer, manager of the Newark Lunch Company at Newark, N. J., enlisted Monday in the U. S. Marine Corps at Newark. This is considered by military experts as the premier military organization of the world, surpassing even the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police. Mr. Atkins will leave Monday for Paris Island, N. C., in charge of a body of recruits from the vicinity of Newark. He was married on Monday at the "Little Church Around the Corner" in New York to Mrs. Caroline S. Wise of New York City. The Newark Times-Eagle of Tuesday had the following concerning Mr. Atkins.

Harold L. Atkins, president and general manager of the Newark Lunch Company, controlling ten restaurants, is among the city's notables in the U. S. marines.

Upon recommendation of Sergeant Tom Green Atkins enlisted Monday. He said: "I like the democratic spirit of the marine corps. Every man in it starts at the bottom and advances on his merits. Then, too, they are 'the first to fight,' and I want to get close enough early enough to get a good crack at the Hun."

Atkins' pet Boston terrier, much admired among his friends, has been given a new home with Atkins' mother in Springfield, Mass.

Atkins is thirty, a former football player and an amateur wrestler. He has been in charge of the Newark Lunch stores nine years. F. J. Sullivan, treasurer, will have charge in his absence.

#### Hunting For Peeping Toms

Complaint was made to Officer Thomas last Friday night of two men apparently endeavoring to peep into a house on Park street. With the assistance of Chief Crimmins the whole territory in that section of the town was carefully combed for several hours, but no trace of the offenders could be found.

William O. LaSalle of the Navy spent Sunday with his sisters at their home on Central street.

S. M. Phillips of North Main street, who has been sick the past week with pneumonia, is improving.

Miss Margaret Owen of Mount Holyoke College spent the week-end with Mrs. Susan Coleman of Park street.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor of Holbrook street has been visiting her son, Harold K. Taylor in Boston, a part of the week.

The Palmer Carpet Company's mill began running Monday only 42 hours a week, owing to a shortage of wool.

Miss Marie Mullane of Pittsfield, formerly of this town, spent the day recently with friends on South Main street.

Misses Evelyn and Hazel Denning of South Main street will spend their vacation next week with their aunt in the Berkshires.

The Palmer high school baseball team will play the Rosary High of Holyoke on the driving park Saturday afternoon at 3.30.

The Young People's Union of the Baptist church will give a pancake supper, followed by an entertainment, on the evening of May 8th.

Tony Slowick of Thorndike street, who recently enlisted in the Red Cross transportation service, expects to leave New York Saturday for France.

Complaint has been made of bicycle riding on the sidewalk, the principal offenders being young boys and girls, and the police are to take measures to stop the nuisance.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx and daughter Lillian, and Master Walter R. Vincent of Pittsfield were guests a part of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

Richard Humphrey, formerly of Palmer, who has been in a Georgia camp and expected to go overseas this week, has been left behind because of a broken arch in one foot.

The annual meeting of the Association For District Nursing will be held to-morrow evening at 7.30 in the home of Mrs. Ellen Leach on Church street. The public is invited to attend.

George Newbury has bought of Mrs. Lewis her cottage house on Central street and will occupy it at once. Charles Walker has moved from it to the Elmer House on North Main street.

#### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

The Commercial Senior class regret that two of its members have left school. Miss Clement has taken a position with the Grant S. Kelly Woolen Mill in Palmer, and Miss Merritt has taken a similar position with the optical works at Southbridge.

The Freshman Girls' Club enjoyed a social evening in the high school Tuesday evening. Miss Murphy was in charge of the gathering, assisted by the entertainment committee. Besides the members of the club, many guests were present. Games were played and refreshments were served.

#### Before or After the Fact?

There must be a mob of unprincipled persons in the motorcar game, else how explain all the accessories?—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

#### Liberty Exercises Monday

The local Liberty Loan committee will hold a Liberty Loan meeting in Holbrook Hall next Monday night at 8 o'clock.

These meetings are to be held throughout the country on Friday, by suggestion of President Wilson. The local Red Cross have planned a benefit entertainment for to-morrow evening, and the Liberty Loan committee, not desiring to interfere with this patriotic move, decided to hold Palmer's meeting on Monday.

The exercises are to be furnished entirely by the local schools. They will consist of the singing of recent popular patriotic songs, the older and standard patriotic songs of the Allies and the United States, and the giving of several speeches by Junior four-minute speakers, who are grade pupils. The numbers on the program consist exclusively of regular school work. A fine program has been arranged. It is hoped that the public will turn out in mass to show their interest in the success of the Third Liberty Loan and in the patriotic efforts of the schools to "do their bit."

The principal talk of the evening will be given by Dr. G. A. Moore, chairman of the local school committee, making the program entirely a school effort. A treat is in store for those who attend.

#### Red Cross Benefit To-morrow

An entertainment by high school pupils and others will be given to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall for the benefit of the Red Cross. The program will be:

Swedish Folk Dance.  
High School Pupils.  
Reading. "Through Fire and Water."  
Miss Sylvia S. Burdett.  
Vocal Solo. Miss Doris Paine.  
Danish Folk Dance.  
High School Pupils.  
Reading. Miss Burdett.  
Solo Dance. Poppy Dance. Sallor's Hornpipe.  
Miss Mayde Hatch.  
Farce. "Who's to Win Him?"  
Cyril Dashwood, a young officer in search of a life-mate.  
Thomas Hart.  
Brattleton Primrose, bachelor of undecided turn of mind.  
William Keefe.  
Squire Brushleigh.  
Harold Willey.  
Rose.  
Doris Scott.  
Sylvia, a young lady fond of sport.  
Eather Holbrook.  
Minnetta, a young lady fond of dancing.  
Josephine Wing.  
Arabella, a young lady fond of flirtation.  
Helen Weeks.

The doors will be open at 7, and the program will begin at 7.30, lasting until 9.30, after which there will be dancing until 11.30. Music for dancing will be by Miss Keith, piano; Mr. Chamberlin, violin; Mr. Fleury, drum.

#### Birds' Sweet Songs

The bluebird, who lives by the side of a purring brook, has a tinkling voice that reminds one of running water. The bobolink, who will have no home but a meadow, showers down a cascade of melody that he has caught from the breezes sighing through a sea of grass or clover-heads. And, in like manner, "Passer domesticus," as ornithologists call the grimy little British sparrow, has tuned his vocal chords to the clatter of hoofs over cobblestones, the roar of the elevated, policemen's whistles and other barbaric sounds.

#### New York's Fire Bells

Once, and up to a day within the memory of living men, New York had its fire bells. Eleven of them were hung in wooden towers about Manhattan. A writer of 1837 declared that these bells rang at least 500 times in the 365 days of the year. One of the old alarmers still hangs at the tip-top of Mount Morris park, in Harlem.

#### Rattlesnake Skin.

The rattle of the rattlesnake is developed from the single conical scale or epidermal spine, which in most snakes forms the internal tegument of the tail. The bone on which the root of the rattle rests consists of the last caudal vertebra and is covered with a skin which is the beginning of the rattle in young rattlesnakes.

#### Beware of the "Kissing Palm"

A correspondent tells us of a wonderful plant, called the "kissing palm," which has the curious and sometimes embarrassing effect of filling all persons who come near it with an irresistible desire to kiss each other. "It is not a bit of good trying to resist its power," he says; "you simply must kiss everybody near you, regardless of age, sex or looks." A dangerous plant this—not at all the kind of thing to have in a respectable house.

#### Room for Many in Venezuela.

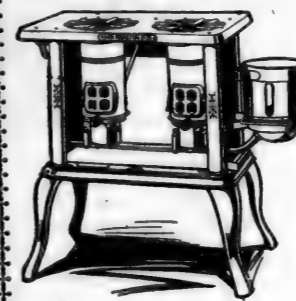
The area of the republic of Venezuela is 1,020,400 square kilometers (393,976 square miles) and the estimated population 2,824,934. This population is centered in the coastal and mountain districts. The states of Apure and Bolivar and the Delta-Amacuro and Amazonas territories, with an average population of 0.5 per square kilometer, are among the most scantily inhabited districts in the world.

#### Quite a Difference.

Lawyer—"What was he arrested for?" Mike—"They told me at the station that he took one too much." Lawyer—"Too much or too many?" Mike—"What is the difference?" Lawyer—"Intoxication or bigamy."—Life.

Our Watchword==Quality Always First

## The New Perfection Cook Stove



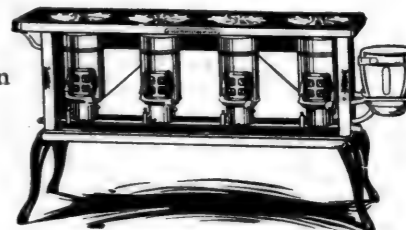
presents the finest appearance of any oil stove on the market. Carries no unnecessary frills. Combines simplicity with utility, and in the real test of practical use they have proved themselves the most satisfactory stove offered to housewives. We have them in 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes.

\$13.50, \$18, \$23

## New Perfection Ovens

With glass swing doors in two sizes.

\$4.80 \$5.80



Perfection Wicks. Flame Spreaders. Sad Iron Heaters  
"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## Bay State Drug Co.

Fitchburg, Palmer, Foxboro, Mass. Willimantic, Conn.

## Water Glass For Preserving Eggs

WATER GLASS is considered to be the best material known for the preservation of eggs. If directions are followed, eggs will keep in nice condition for nine or even twelve months.

#### Directions

Use eggs that are strictly fresh, and do not wash them before packing. Washing eggs injures the keeping qualities. To nine pints of boiled water add one pint of liquid glass and mix well by stirring. Always reckon one quart of mixture for each dozen of eggs. Be sure that the surface of the mixture in the container is at least two inches higher than the top of the eggs. Keep the eggs in a dark, cool place, and well covered, to prevent evaporation. A cool cellar is a good place to keep them.

Any kind of container that is sweet and clean is suitable for packing the eggs in, such as earthen or glass jars, tin, galvanized iron or wooden pails.

75 cents per gallon

Largest and Best Equipped Drug Store  
Between Worcester and Springfield

#### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

#### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

Buy your seeds early and plant more ground than you did last year. Do your bit in this way and help win the war.

We can supply you with all kinds of SEEDS, in bulk or package. Our SEEDS are the kind that grow.

## Grafting Wax and Lime Sulphur

for grafting and spraying. NOW is the time to get at it.

Spray Pumps of All Kinds  
Insecticides for All Uses

Remember we carry the

## Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

The safest and most economical on the market.

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

FOR SALE—Grade Holstein Yearling Bull.  
F. W. SIMONDS, Thorndike, Mass.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue, built  
in 1912. Price less than \$300. Easy terms.  
\$800 down with balance on mortgage. D. F.  
HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barned Rocks,  
heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns,  
Barron Strain. Large size. Also Day-old  
Chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St.,  
Palmer, Mass. Tel. 11.

TO RENT.—In Monson, Mass., Harrison  
Avenue, four rooms with bath.  
HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—House and Building Lot.  
MRS. COLES, 3 Pine St., Palmer.

GARAGE TO RENT—Two stalls. Inquire  
at 46 THORNDIKE ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—Two rooms for light house-  
keeping; electric light, gas. 240 SOUTH  
MAIN ST.

TO RENT—Upper tenement of three rooms.  
Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, 8 Park St.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sum-  
ner's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

FOUND—Saturday, April 20, on Thorndike  
road, a bundle which owner may have  
by proving property and paying charges.

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED.  
DON'T MATTER IF BROKEN.  
We pay up to \$15 per set. Also cash for  
Old Gold, Silver and broken jewelry.  
Check sent by return mail. Goods held  
10 days for sender's approval of our  
offer. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Dept.  
A, 2007 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HELP WANTED  
Women and girls to work on pleasant and  
profitable work. Stitchers earn from

\$10 to \$18 a Week  
with a Bonus of 10 per cent. \$9.00 a week  
guaranteed until you can earn more.

Social and Dance Room  
We have furnished a pleasant room where  
reading and refreshment may be enjoyed dur-  
ing the lunch hour, also music for dancing.  
Apply at once.

OLMSTEAD-QUARBOAG CORSET CO.  
West Brookfield, Mass.

Miss Alice Ranson  
Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

Palmer Savings Bank  
Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.  
Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

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W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.  
9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking, Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 8

One of the finest equipped  
UNDERTAKING  
ESTABLISHMENTS  
In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment  
Same price of town hearses and hacks  
Funeral Parlor FREE to All  
No Charge for Bodies Held for  
Interment or Transit  
We Take Charge of Cases in All  
Parts of the World and Ship  
to All Countries  
PRICES NORMAL  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

Take Inventory of Self.  
Let every man study himself care-  
fully and see if there is any discord,  
discontent and disgust in his charac-  
ter. If so, let him begin the fight of  
his life to eradicate it. If this is not  
done he will be a miserable failure as a  
father and an object of pity for his  
neglect.—Farm Life.

Differing Views on Marriage.  
When a marriage is announced, the  
bride's woman friend says: "I wonder  
why they waited so long. She was get-  
ting old and crabbed." And the  
groom's man friend says: "What did  
the blamed fool marry so early for?  
He'll lose the best years of his life."  
Kansas City Star.

Consolation.  
Many a fellow who is always wailing  
because all his friends have forsaken  
him should be mighty glad his friends  
were wise enough to forsake him in  
time to avoid being here with him.—  
Sing Sing Star-Bulletin.

Food's Function.  
Food is the fuel which furnishes the  
energy for all the bodily activities, as  
coal furnishes the heat to make the  
steam which drives the engine; but  
it does more than this—it also builds  
the body engine and keeps it in repair.

## An Appeal to Palmer Women

The following message was given to the public in a recent issue of  
the New England Division Bulletin of the Red Cross, and was meant  
to reach every woman in America:

"Arrangements have been recently concluded with the Surgeon  
General of the United States Army whereby the Red Cross is to  
provide, under direct order from the Army, a very large quantity  
of surgical dressings required for its use. An allotment of this  
production is made to the Divisions, and in turn to the Chapters.  
By this arrangement the Red Cross enters directly into the prepa-  
rations which our government is making for the care of our men  
overseas. It is working 'under orders' with a definite task to per-  
form. The responsibility is great but the Red Cross has accepted  
it with full confidence that the trust placed by the government in  
the voluntary service of the women of the country will be more  
than justified."

The Red Cross takes upon itself the responsibility of meeting the  
Government's demands, knowing that it can only meet them if it rely  
on every woman to do her part, and so it says to every woman of  
America, "Can we count on you to help us fulfill the trust which we  
have accepted?"

Palmer's allotment under the new arrangement is large and can  
only be met by an increase in the force of workers. The Red Cross  
room is open now for work both Monday and Thursday afternoons,  
and the attendance mark at recent meetings has reached 60 or 70; but  
we wish to make it very emphatic that we must continue to have this  
or a larger number out every week, for the need for hospital supplies  
across the water will increase very rapidly from now on. Every woman  
in Palmer must face the responsibility put upon her by the govern-  
ment and accept it gladly and cheerfully if she is to do her part in  
helping the boys who are giving so much more—themselves, and it is  
not expecting too much to hope that every woman in the town will be  
willing to give at least one afternoon a week to this important work.  
The schoolgirls can help also, as there is a variety of work to be done.

## WALES.

### Death of LaRoy Squier

The funeral of LaRoy Squier, who  
died last Thursday, was held Saturday  
afternoon at 2 o'clock at his home;  
burial was in the Moulton Hill cem-  
tery, Monson. Mr. Squier had suf-  
fered many weeks with heart disease.  
He was born in Wales Dec. 22, 1839,  
and spent the greater part of his life in  
that town. A part of his younger life  
was spent in the Western states; he  
then returned to Monson, where he re-  
sided for several years, thence to Staf-  
ford, Conn. In 1887 he moved to  
Wales, where he spent the remainder  
of his life. He was the son of Arba  
and Ruby Moulton Squier. Out of a  
family of six children he is survived  
by one brother, Horace Squier of Mon-  
son, who is 84 years of age. Mr. Squier  
leaves a widow and five children, Ralph  
of Fiskdale, Clyde of Springfield, Ruby,  
Helen and Fern of Wales. Mr. Squier  
for more than 50 years has been a  
faithful member of the Methodist  
church. Rev. W. G. Colgrove of  
Orange conducted the burial service,  
giving much religious counsel and  
comfort; he was assisted by Mr.  
Squier's nephew, Albert L. Squier of  
Boston, who spoke in part as follows:  
"A great oak has fallen. What the  
oak is to other members of the forest  
family, so this man was in this rural  
community. Like some tall tree high  
on some ridge creating a landmark, so  
this man, with but one exception, is  
about the last of a long line of men  
whose antecedents were among the first  
three settlers of the town. Forty odd  
years before the Declaration this line  
began, and has continued to this day.  
As the oak is a symbol of strength, so  
this man in his early manhood was a  
remarkable specimen of physical pres-  
ence and power. Standing well above  
his fellowmen in physical stature, his  
feats of strength are woven into the  
very fiber of his early life. Yet it is  
in another sense we think of him. As  
the oak is a home for the birds, a shel-  
ter in time of storm, and whose friendly  
branches furnish protecting shade  
under which children may play, so  
this man in his capacity as a public  
and private citizen, was the soul of hos-  
pitality. He delighted to entertain.  
He belonged to the old school which  
had its delight among friends. At his  
own table, where conversation and  
good cheer flowed freely, he was at his  
best. He delighted in sharing with  
others. His friendly interest in every-  
body and his concern for all things  
good reached out, like the friendly  
branches of the oak, and gathered into  
its embrace all the varied elements  
which make up the commonwealth.  
In church and town affairs his presence  
and his voice could always be found on  
the side of those issues which make for  
a better community and a larger life.  
Never craving public office, he still  
served the towns in which he lived in  
many useful capacities. He was, how-  
ever, preeminently a home man. It  
was for the hearthstone joys that he  
cared most. Here his pride centered.  
His children were as the apple of his  
eye. His patience, forbearance, good  
old-fashioned qualities. Few men in  
Massachusetts knew the country round  
about as did he. He found comple-  
ment to his life in the great out of  
doors. He loved the hills and roamed  
them all his life. He was a true de-  
votee of the rod and gun, and his  
sportsmanship was of that pure and  
legitimate kind which sprang from the  
necessities often incident to primitive  
farm life in New England. In physi-  
cal stature, as a tall and influential  
figure in a small hamlet, as a con-  
servator of all things pertaining to public  
good in a community, we shall not  
soon see his like again."

Miss Annie Krause of Monson sang  
"My Jesus, As Thou Wilt," and "Rock  
of Ages." The services were attended  
by many neighbors and life-long  
friends. There were many beautiful  
floral tributes.

Among those who recently spent  
several days at their respective cot-  
tages here were Dr. Marshman, E. D.  
Bugbee and Mr. Hardy of Springfield,  
and Mrs. H. P. Smith of Chicopee.

## WARREN.

The following liquor licenses, to take  
effect May 1, have been granted by  
the selectmen: Moran & Mason, and  
James White & Co., Warren; John W.  
Fountain & Co., and Jerry Sheehan &  
Co. of West Warren.

A flag raising was enjoyed by the  
pupils of the high school last Thurs-  
day afternoon. Following appropriate  
exercises in the building the pupils  
marched out of doors and to the sing-  
ing of the "Star Spangled Banner" the  
flag was raised.

## HAMPDEN.

Charles Battinge of Springfield has  
bought Lewis Croach's house and will  
occupy it at once.

Mrs. R. B. Lisle has gone to Bucyrus  
O. to join her husband, who was called  
there by the illness of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Faulkner have  
returned to their home on the East  
Longmeadow road after an absence of  
two years.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Ward Allen of North Maple  
street entertained the Maple Street So-  
cial Club this afternoon.

The third and fourth degrees were  
conferred upon a class of 12 at the reg-  
ular meeting of the Grange last even-  
ing.

These officers of the Wilbraham Sun-  
day school were recently chosen: Pres-  
ident, Mrs. Charles Merrick; vice pres-  
ident, Mrs. William G. Rogers; secre-  
tary, Mrs. Edgar Clark; treasurer, Mrs.  
Goodale. Mrs. Fred W. Green was  
rechosen as the class teacher.

## Springfield Music Festival

List of Artists Comprises Good Array  
of Well-Known Talent

Arrangements for the Springfield  
Music Festival, to be held in the Au-  
ditorium Friday and Saturday, May 3  
and 4 show a splendid selection of  
nationally celebrated artists—some of  
international fame—and two whom  
it will be of special local interest to  
hear. The event promises to be one of  
the choicest in quality and in variety,  
of the association's sixteen festivals.  
"Aida," Verdi's masterpiece, comes  
Friday night, May 3d, with the invalu-  
able assistance of the Metropolitan  
Opera House Orchestra of fifty players,  
directed by Richard Hageman. The  
soloists are Marie Sundelius, soprano;  
Louise Homer, contralto; and Jose  
Mardones basso—all of the Metropoli-  
tan Opera Company; Forrest Lamont,  
tenor, of the Chicago Opera Company  
and Marion Green, baritone. These  
are all soloists of approved merit; and  
with the further support of the associ-  
ation's chorus of 350 voices a memora-  
ble performance is assured.

Saturday afternoon, May 4th, comes  
the remarkable English pianist, Ethel  
Leginska, in a program of unusual  
music requiring an exceptional artist.  
Compositions from Rubinstein, Ber-  
lioz, Debussy, Liszt, and Tchaikow-  
sky, are included in her program. Miss  
Leginska has everywhere been ac-  
claimed as the "woman Paderewski."  
Saturday night comes a miscellaneous  
Artists' night program with the beau-  
tiful soprano, Anna Case, as the prin-  
cipal soloist, assisted by the singer in  
whom Springfield takes particular  
pride, the Chicago Opera Company  
tenor, Forrest Lamont, and Marion  
Green, with an orchestra and chorus in  
special numbers.

There will, of course, be the usual  
"public rehearsals," the first coming  
Friday afternoon at 2.30, with soloists,  
chorus and orchestra, the second, Sat-  
urday morning at 10 o'clock, without  
the chorus but with soloists and  
orchestra.

The official musical opening of this  
year's festival as in the past two sea-  
sons, will be given by Holyoke's fa-  
mous organist, William Churchill  
Hammond of Mount Holyoke College.  
He will give a free organ recital on  
Sunday afternoon, April 28th, the de-  
tails of the program to be announced  
later.

The single concert ticket sale opens  
tomorrow at the Music Festival head-  
quarters, 453 Main street, opposite  
Court square. The charge for after-  
noon reserved seats will be \$2, \$1.50, \$1  
and 75c according to location; the  
evening prices will range from \$2.50  
down to 75c (plus war-tax in all cases.)

## Help Your Country Win the War by Buying a 3d Liberty Bond

And further help by saving all the food you can that our boys may  
have that much more.

Plan to grow all you possibly can and if you have enough room  
plant not only to give you a summer supply of food, but will leave  
you enough for winter use.

Store, Can or Dry this winter supply, but get it as soon as it grows.

Worcester County Gas Co.

**MORE MILEAGE**



**DEFIANCE TIRES**

**4000 Miles  
Guaranteed**

Here is the tire that defies bad roads. You  
figure your cost of tires by the mile, not by the  
original cost. Look at the prices.  
Remember the 4000 mile guarantee, and see your sav-  
ing per mile.

30x3 Plain Tread	\$11.85	31x4 Tiger Tread	\$26.15
30x3 1/2 Tiger Tread	17.30	34x4 Tiger Tread	29.57
32x3 1/2 Tiger Tread	20.57	34x4 1/2 Tiger Tread	38.03

C. O. D. ORDERS FILLED  
**PERO'S**  
PALMER, MASS.  
414 MAIN STREET.



Are you still clinging to the old-fashioned "rub-on-the-  
board" way of washing your clothes?

Are you still content to allow your good linen and fine lingerie  
to be worn out by rubbing them to pieces on a rub-board?

Are you still persuading yourself that you conduct your  
home on a business and economical basis, by paying out each week for "clean  
clothes" more than enough to purchase an "EDEN" Electric Washing  
and Wringing Machine on payments?

Have you ever figured the expense of old-fashioned washing  
(time, wear and tear), say for ten years—at least \$1000?

We offer you the opportunity RIGHT NOW to help solve  
the H. C. L. by installing an "EDEN" Washer in your home. It will  
relieve you of the wash-day drudgery and Monday's UNCERTAINTY, and it  
does the washing as YOU WANT it done. Arrange NOW for a free demonstration  
in your own home. It may be purchased for cash or on payment of \$5.00 down  
and the balance in convenient monthly payments.

**Parker-Hamer Electric Co.**  
Palmer, Mass.

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Edith Hamilton has taken a position in Springfield as stenographer. Two new tenement houses are soon to be erected on the west side of Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brosnan, who have resided here for many years, are to move to Ware soon.

Joseph Smith of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, passed the week-end with his parents.

The grammar school pupils are soliciting funds for their baseball team this week, and are meeting with good success.

Francis Shea of Ware, a private at Camp Devens, called Monday on Mrs. B. J. Sullivan and Mrs. K. M. Loftus and family.

St. Mary's church has subscribed to a \$200 Third Liberty Loan bond, making the third Liberty Loan bond taken by the parish.

John McKenzie and Mortimer Lafarr left this morning for Boston, where they have enlisted in the Merchant Marine service.

Additions are being built on the residences of Samuel Goodale and James Hughes on Church street by the Thorndike Co.

Frank Liberty of West Warren, a private at Camp Devens, spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. Joseph Lapolice of Church street.

A high mass of requiem will be celebrated Saturday morning at St. Mary's church for the late Selectman John F. Twiss of Three Rivers.

Mrs. J. F. Luman and son John Jr. passed a few days the past week in South Lancaster as guests of her daughter, Mrs. E. V. Sullivan.

Raymond F. Cahill has resigned his position in the machine shop of the Thorndike Co. and has taken a similar one in the Hendee motorcycle shop in Springfield.

The Thorndike Company have finished the work of ploughing the large tract of land on the Palmer road, which is to be used by the employees for gardens.

The employees of the Thorndike Company have subscribed liberally to the Third Liberty Loan, and the total sum taken by them will reach nearly the \$20,000 mark.

John Dziak, a first-class private stationed at Fort Strong, is passing a five-days' furlough here, having been called home by the arrival of a daughter, born on Sunday.

Local trout fishermen have not reported any great catches since the opening of the season. George W. Keith secured about 35 nice ones in two days' fishing in Jabish Brook, South Belchertown.

The tenement houses on Church street owned by the Thorndike Co. are to be remodeled, and when completed will contain modern improvements, including bath and electric lights.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Collis have the sympathy of many friends in the death of their 10-months old daughter, which occurred Monday after a brief illness. The funeral, which was private, was held yesterday forenoon, with burial in Ludlow.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Peter and St. Paul's church Tuesday morning, when Miss Sophie Godek of this place was united in marriage to Stanley Zamroska of Worcester. Rev. A. W. Krywda, pastor, performing the ceremony. Miss Katherine Armata and Miss Katherine Jamrog were the bridesmaids; the best man was a brother of the groom. A wedding breakfast was served to a large number of guests from Worcester, Chicopee, Holyoke, and the villages of Palmer, at the bride's home on the Bondsville road.

### BONDSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cahoun and family spent the week-end with relatives in Stafford, Conn.

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

Such facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 38 Converse street, Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took them a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity." 60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Death of Charles O'Connor

Word was received Friday of the death of Charles O'Connor at his home in Worcester. For the past two years Mr. O'Connor was stationed in this village, where he was time-keeper for the Bishop Construction Co., who had the contract for building the new mill. Mr. O'Connor died last week Wednesday from the effects of an operation which he underwent last December, and from which he had been confined to the bed since. He was partially paralyzed and death was not unexpected. He leaves a wife and three small children. The funeral was held Saturday. While in this village Mr. O'Connor made his home with Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzgerald.

### Death of James Griffin

James Griffin, 65, died Monday morning at his home on High street of heart trouble. He was born in Ireland but came to Bondsville over 20 years ago, where he has since resided. He had been in poor health for several years. He leaves a widow and five children, Mary, Johanna, Bridget and Mrs. Richard Donovan, and one son, John of Bondsville, and one grandson, Mr. Griffin was a member of St. Bartholomew's church, from which the funeral was held yesterday morning. Rev. Fr. Kennedy officiating; burial was in the Catholic cemetery in Thorndike.

Mrs. George Gane has returned from a visit with friends in Leominster, her former home.

The Red Cross Workers will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton entertained over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. David Fulton of Lowell.

William Collins has returned to Tufts Dental College after a vacation spent with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Canterbury of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Canterbury.

Mrs. Robert Irwin of Athol is a guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Simmington.

Alfred Rodman of Providence, R. I., spent a few days last week with Mr. and Charles D. Holden.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castledine.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hodgkins of Leominster spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. George Gane.

Mrs. Anna Collis has sold her property on the Palmer road to Henning Forsman of Palmer Center.

Mrs. A. M. Billings has returned from a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. N. Potter of Springfield.

Mrs. James Smith and two children of Ware were guests this week of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan.

Mrs. Hattie Robertson and daughter Thelma of Barre are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Wilfred Johnson and Miss Emma Dudley of Northbridge spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

John Collins and son Douglas of Brantwood, Md., are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins.

Private John Moriarty, stationed at Camp Devens, spent a short furlough this week at his home in this village.

John Sullivan of Holyoke was a guest this week of his mother, Mrs. Ellen Sullivan of South Belchertown.

Mrs. James Smith, son, and daughter Mary of Ware were guests this week of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Donovan.

Mrs. Mary Fauteux and daughter, Miss Ella Fauteux, have returned from a visit of two weeks in Woonsocket, R. I.

Mrs. Celon Polly of Pittsfield is a guest this week of her cousins, Mrs. Julia McKendrick and Miss Nettie McKendrick.

The mid-week prayer meeting will be held this week in the vestry and will be in charge of the new pastor, Rev. Martin Mevis.

Arrangements have been made by the Red Cross Workers to furnish comfort kits to the local boys who are to go to Ayer Saturday.

Michael McCarthy of Washington, D. C., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, and his sister, Mrs. Michael Collins.

Miss Marion Albro, who has been spending a two-weeks' vacation in New York City, Philadelphia and Atlantic City, returned home Wednesday.

The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. William Taylor. It was planned to serve a baked bean and salad supper in the church vestry Tuesday evening, May 7th.

Mrs. Fred Collis, who has been spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Beveridge, caring for her mother, who has been ill, has returned home, leaving her mother in improved health.

### THREE RIVERS.

Richard Twiss of Springfield street is spending a few days in Boston. Miss Lena Domine of Willimantic, Conn., is visiting friends in town.

### Talk on Cotton Manufacturing

A very large number of invited guests were present in Pickering Hall Tuesday night when Edwin H. Baker of New York, formerly agent of the Palmer Mill, gave a talk on cotton manufacturing, and the value of the cotton products during these war times. Mr. Baker on being presented to the audience was welcomed with applause which lasted several minutes, as many of the people had been well acquainted with Mr. Baker, who had for many years resided in this village. David F. Dillon of Palmer also addressed the audience on the Third Liberty Loan. Several patriotic vocal selections were rendered by Miss Blanche Upham. After the speech, making a social time was enjoyed, during which Mr. Baker was formally introduced to the overseers of the mill and the business men of the village.

### Whist Party To-night

A progressive whist party is to be held in Pickering Hall this evening for the benefit of the baseball team. Tickets have been on sale by members of the team for the past few weeks, so that a very large number of local people as well as outsiders are expected. The team is sorely in need of money, as last year, on account of poor attendance at the games, there was not enough money in the treasury to meet the various bills. A very neat sum of money is expected from this party, which will be used for the maintenance of the team.

### Give Bonds to Church

The Gayful Workers and Conquerors classes of the Union church have each purchased a \$50 Liberty bond and have donated them to the church. This is the first time in the history of the church since it was built in 1886, that money or bonds have been donated to it by any individual or organization in the community. The class of Gayful Workers is under the direction of Miss Gull, while that of the "Conquerors" is under Mr. F. A. Upham.

Peter Duellley has purchased a Metz runabout.

Mrs. Addie Domine of Holyoke is visiting friends in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Emily Bengle are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. J. W. Stow and daughter Kathleen of Springfield street are visiting in Lawrence.

There will be a whist party in Pickering Hall this evening for the benefit of the baseball team.

Mrs. W. B. Cox and son Kenneth are spending a few days with relatives in New London, Conn.

Timothy Duffe of East Main street spent the latter part of the week with his parents in Boston.

The opening game of the grammar school baseball league will take place on the Athol grounds May 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Dunlop of East Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Private Edward Barton has returned to Camp Upton after a furlough of a few days at his home on Main street.

A series of new lockers have been set up in the basement of the club for the use of the Three Rivers baseball team.

Thomas Ritchie has returned to Hartford after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ritchie.

Private Abner Raymond of Camp Upton, N. Y., spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Raymond.

The Three Rivers baseball team defeated the Wizards of Springfield in a one-sided game on the Athol grounds Saturday, 14 to 6.

Miss Mary Campbell of Hartford, Conn., is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Springfield street.

Mrs. Albion Deane and daughter Eugenia have returned to their home on Kelly street after spending a few days with her mother in Boston.

The following young men of the village will leave Ware Saturday for Camp Devens: Robert Swain, Louis Rollett, Joseph Lebeau and Albert Boisey.

Mother's Day, May 12, will be observed at the Union church by the presentation at the evening service of the story and song service, "His Mother's Sermon."

Interesting reports of the Hampden County C. E. Union meeting will be given Sunday evening by Edith Ritchie.

## N. L. Monat Palmer

### Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

Agnes Cole, Richard Deane and Howard L. Calkins.

Robert Geer has returned home after spending the winter in Palm Beach, Fla., where he was employed as a photographer in the studio of Mr. Woodhead of Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miner have returned from their wedding trip and will make their home for the present with Mrs. Miner's grandmother, Mrs. Joseph Lebeau of Main street.

Mrs. David Searle and son of Front street have gone to Chelmsford, where she will spend a few weeks. She was accompanied by her mother, who has been with her for several weeks.

The grandstand and bleachers on the Athol baseball grounds have been reconstructed by carpenters from the Palmer Mill, and the grounds cleaned up, so that everything is now in good order for this season's games.

At the last meeting of the Missionary Society the following took part in the program: Mesdames E. M. Billings, T. D. Frame, A. S. Geer, W. B. Cox, C. A. Burgess and M. H. Fosket. The next meeting of the society will be held Tuesday evening, May 7th, in the vestry.

**Evergreen Dress for Statuettes.**  
Chinese gardeners sometimes plant statuettes of tiny men firmly in pots, just like real plants, and then train live evergreens to grow up over these statuettes. The vines thus form a kind of robe for the statuette men, their white faces and hands protruding from the green leaves.

### Enjoy Yourself.

Do not put off pleasure any more than duty. Take your good times as you go along. Plan for some fun in every day, and, yes, more than that, plan for a good time all the day. Work as well as play should be enjoyable, a part of your good time.

### Bee's Wings.

A bee's wing moves so fast that hitherto no moving picture could catch it, but it has at last been photographed by an electric spark lasting a hundredth of a second, during which time 20 sharp negatives were made.

### Uncle Eben.

"Ts willin' to love my fellowmen," said Uncle Eben; "but I can't git up no mo' ambition to 'sociate wif some of 'em dan a rabbit has foh makin' up to a houn' dog."

**BUCK'S**  
POWER  
OILS  
100% EFFICIENCY

The best lubricating friend delicate machinery ever had.

Neighborhood dealers sell BUCK'S OILS. Patronize them E. A. Buck Co., Inc. Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

**P & Q Clothes**

Come to Springfield--We Are

## On Guard!



It requires others besides our brave Soldiers and Sailors to guard the interests of the people of this Great Land just now.

Necessity is the Mother of Invention. The wool shortage has created new ideas in weaving which no ordinary layman can judge.

It takes the knowledge and experience of Experts to see beneath the camouflage of Manufactured Cloth and judge the good from the bad.

### The P & Q Shops

have always stood as guardians between unworthy fabrics and their customers.

## P & Q Clothes \$15 and \$20

Have staunchly maintained their high quality throughout the most strenuous times, when others have manipulated both quality and prices. P & Q Clothes stand firmly upon a foundation of just values and superior quality. If we have served you well in the past, depend on us to serve you better in the future.

### Come to Springfield and let us show you

the result of pre-war buying by their wonderful assortment of Models, all produced in our New York Tailor Plant, all at \$5 to \$10 less than others ask for equal quality. You buy direct from the makers. No middleman's profit to pay. Stick to P & Q and they'll stick to you.

We give the values and get the business

**The P & Q Shop**  
CLOTHES FOR MEN

272 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.

# Monson News.

## Tests of Young Children

Will Begin Next Week In Charge of District Nurse

The weighing and measuring tests of children under five years of age in Monson, which is to be done in co-operation with the Children's Bureau of Washington in the nation-wide campaign of child welfare, and the Massachusetts Child Conservation commission, will commence next Wednesday and continue by means of conferences with the district nurse and physicians at the nurse's rooms at Mrs. A. F. Merchant's on Green street. Conferences will be from 3 to 5 every Wednesday until the middle of June. Mothers are requested to make an appointment with the nurse for a test, and are desired to bring all of their family at one time if possible, where there is more than one child under five years of age. No children who are ill should be brought to the conferences, and provisions for their examination will be made. Volunteer workers will aid mothers in bringing their children when necessary. The three local physicians will be in attendance at the conferences, so that further information may be given by them and the nurse regarding each child's condition, together with instructions in special care and diet.

## Gunther Well Known Here

Sergeant Francis T. Gunther of the 104th Infantry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gunther of the Butler district, who was killed in action in France April 12, was well known in Monson, though for the past few years he had been a resident of Springfield. Upon his return from the Mexican border last April he was one of the old Second regiment men who attended the reception given Monson soldiers by A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, and made a brief speech at that time. Upon his last visit home before sailing for France he promised his father upon his return to come to Monson and assist in operating the Gunther farm, as his father is unable to work steady on account of injuries. Gunther was of German descent.

## Licenses Granted

Liquor licenses have been granted as follows: First-class to George T. Haggarty & Co. at the Gilmore Hotel, and Rudolph G. Bertrand at the Monson House; fourth class or wholesale license to John J. Purcell & Co.; sixth class (druggist's) to Bert P. Anderson.

## Severe Nervous Shock

Mrs. James McMahon is ill at her home on Hampden avenue, suffering from a severe nervous shock. Her son, Dennis J. McMahon, was home last week on a furlough, and immediately following his departure Monday Mrs. McMahon fell in a faint and was unconscious several hours.

## Local Men Go to Ayer

Louis Deltour, Charles Rourke and Robert Welch have been certified as the Monson men to go to Camp Devens to-morrow. Deltour was presented a wrist watch by fellow-workers in C. T. Aldrich's room in the Heimann & Lichten hat factory last Friday.

W. C. Moulton has a five-ton auto truck.

Mrs. Fred Letter is substituting as teacher in the Childs' district school.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Entwistle have returned from a week-end stay at Boston.

Day Spring lodge of Masons held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening.

Miss Freida Rand of Norwood is spending a few days with her aunt, Miss Harriet L. Rand.

The King's Daughters will meet to-morrow afternoon with Mrs. McCray on Cushman street.

The body of Mrs. John Cowles of Amherst was brought to Monson for burial in the No. 1 cemetery Tuesday.

Miss Annie Entwistle, who underwent an operation at a Boston hospital last week, is improving and is resting comfortably.

Henry J. Neville is acting as substitute clerk in the post office during the absence of James T. Faulkner, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Hampden Hospital in Springfield.

Squier and Co., Monson's only coal dealers for the past six months, have received regulation order blanks from Fuel Administrator Storrow and will take orders for coal for next winter's consumption. No price list has been issued.

The body of LeRoy Squier of Wales was brought to the Moulton Hill cemetery for burial Saturday. Mr. Squier formerly lived in Monson and was associated with his brother, Arba Squier, in business. He leaves, besides a widow, two sons, Ralph of Fiskdale and Clyde of Springfield, and three daughters, Misses Ruby, Helen and Fern Squier of this town. Rev. W. G. Colgrove of Orange, a former pastor of the Methodist churches of Wales and Monson, conducted the funeral and burial services.

## May Bring Home Connecticut Trout

Monson fishermen have been puzzled as to whether they would be able to fish this year over the line in Connecticut, as the laws of that state have prohibited the taking of trout out of the State for several years, but other fish was not prohibited. It was reported that a law requiring a license to fish in the Nutmeg State has been passed recently. The game warden of Tolland county, E. W. Avery of Rockville, denies all such reports in a letter to the Journal correspondent, and says Connecticut laws respecting Massachusetts fishermen are the same as last year.

## Bills Are All Paid

The annual meeting of the Monson Improvement Society was held Tuesday afternoon and these officers elected: President, Mrs. F. W. Ellis; vice presidents, Mrs. E. W. Capen and Mrs. D. B. Needham; secretary, Miss Joanna Leary; treasurer, Mrs. F. H. Marsden. The district nurse, Miss Lilla M. Hescock, gave a detailed report of her work, which shows increased activity well handled, a better financial condition, and an increasing demand for her services. The treasurer's report showed sound financial condition. Cash gifts, membership fees and the money from entertainments has been sufficient to finance the nurse's work.

The annual report of the Monson Visiting Nurse is as follows:

Patients visited,	243
Met. cases,	33
Nursing visits,	1467
Prenatal visits,	83
Instructive visits,	90
Social,	259
Office,	18
Well babies visited,	22
Well baby visits,	144
Schools visited,	8
School cases visited,	12
Total of all visits,	2106
Paying patients,	181
Non-paying patients,	62
Patients discharged,	157
Patients recovered,	82
Patients improved,	51
Patients unimproved,	20
Patients died,	3
Money collected,	\$295.67

April 1, 1918: 9 patients—3 prenatals, 6 tuberculosis; 24 babies under supervision.

## Selectmen's Appointments

The selectmen have made the following appointments: Rufus S. Stebbins and James J. Cahill were chosen jurors for the May term of the Superior Court; soldiers' burial agent, Frank N. Wood; weighers of coal, Helen M. Needham, Robert K. Squier, E. J. Foskit, S. M. Stebbins and D. B. Needham; sealer of weights and measures, W. B. Grout; inspector of milk, Dr. E. W. Capen; lockup keeper, W. B. Grout; special officers, Charles B. Thomas of Palmer, W. B. Grout and Charles H. Stacy; registrar of voters for three years, Thomas J. Crowley; fire engineers, Alfred B. Norcross, N. A. Bugbee and W. T. Lewis.

L. C. Flynt purchased six houses at auction last Thursday from Frank F. Maguire.

A. L. Noyes is moving his family into Mrs. A. D. Norcross' house on Main street.

A reception was given Tuesday evening in the Universalist church for Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Peniman.

The Sophomore class at the Academy will give a dance in the Holmes gymnasium Saturday evening.

There has been a large sale of tickets for the Mary Boyle O'Reilly lecture to be given in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

Forty-three dollars was realized from the Academy glee club concert last Friday evening. The funds go to the athletic association.

Shakespeare's birthday was celebrated with appropriate exercises at the Academy Monday; 15 students gave recitations from his writings.

The funeral of Sullivan Moore of Palmer was held at the undertaking rooms of R. F. Bradway Monday, and burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

## People Who Are Too Good.

We have in this world all kinds of organizations for making bad people good and good people better, but I know of none for making too good people—well, let us say, normal. We have all known people who would have been greatly benefited by an occasional "spree," with perhaps a night in jail, but whom no one is courageous enough to corrupt. It is not their fault that they are so good; all the forces of their social circle work to make them more respectable.—Robert M. Gay in the Atlantic Monthly.

## All Depends on Spirit.

Whether a life is noble or ignoble depends not on the calling which is adopted, but on the spirit in which it is followed.—Sir John Lubbock.

## Daily Thought.

The meaning of music goes deep. Who is there that in logical words can express the effect that music has on us? A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite and lets us for a moment gaze into that.—Carlyle.

## Little Doubt About It.

Mary and Bobby were playing on a picket fence when Mary accidentally slipped and her little dress caught on one of the pickets and held her suspended about a foot from the ground. Bobby tried and tugged, but in vain; he could not release her, so he said: "Never mind, Mary, I'll go and call my mummy." And poor little Mary, hanging by the lone picket, replied earnestly: "All right, Bobby, and I'll wait for you here."

## Hope's Limitations.

Hope is a buoy but like any other buoy it only floats; it can't be steered anywhere.—Charles Dickens in "Domby and Son."

## No Place for the Coward.

Cowards do not count in battle; they are there but not in it.—Euripides.

## ONE OR T'OTHER



He—Now that you've refused me, I'll join the army and go down to war.  
She—And get shot?  
He—Either that, or I'll go right out now and get half shot.

## The Perpetual Vision.

What lightens labor, sanctifies toil and makes a man good and strong, wise and patient, just and benevolent, both lowly and great, as well as worthy of intelligence and freedom, is the perpetual vision before him of a better world beaming through life's shadows.—Victor Hugo.

## Most Wallflowers Peppery.

The mustard family contains more than two thousand species and includes cabbage, cauliflower, turnip, radish, horseradish and, in ornamentals, the stocks, sweet alyssum and the wallflower.

## We Wonder.

"Here's a question I'd like to propound," remarked the Observer of Events and Things: "Does a howlegged soldier become knock-kneed when he faces the enemy for the first time?"

## Where Probation Originated.

Probation had its origin in Massachusetts in 1881.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

## Cluster Rings Never Fail to Please

Every woman admires and wants to possess a cluster ring. The variety is practically endless, and they are exquisitely rich and beautiful. Here are some of those we show.

## DIAMOND CLUSTERS

DIAMONDS and SAPPHIRES  
DIAMONDS and PEARLS  
DIAMONDS and OPALS  
DIAMONDS and BIRTHSTONES

This last combination always gives peculiar pleasure, because it makes a ring that belongs so peculiarly to the wearer. We shall be glad to take the matter up with you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Noble Thoughts and Poems.

When you have thought something fine and beautiful, go a little further and put it into fine action. Noble thoughts which do not inspire to noble living are the most hopeless of shams. And the noblest poems are not those which are written, but those which are lived.

## Supremacy in Air Disputed.

Man is not to be undisputed lord of the upper air. Enemy birds armed with formidable beaks and talons are ready to oppose the soaring ambition of the sky-pilot, or a swarm of smaller seabirds and scavengers, menacing by reason of their numbers, are liable to overwhelm him, as the Lilliputians did Gulliver.

## Stork Must Have Blundered.

Evelyn was much concerned about her red hair, which she insisted was golden. One day she came to her mother and said: "I don't see why I have red hair. You haven't red hair and papa hasn't red hair. The stork must've made a mistake."

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## What Legal Blank Are You Looking For?

We shall be greatly surprised if we haven't got it in stock, for we have hundreds of forms all so nicely indexed that you can find it yourself easily and quickly. Write us.

Main floor  
Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## Wanted HOUSING ACCOMMODATION

We have a constant demand for Rooms and Tenements by our rapidly growing working force. Anyone having a Tenement or Apartment to rent in the Depot village should notify

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY  
Palmer

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Merchant 3 Week

Fine displays of new styles in Spring and Summer Boots, Oxfords, Pumps and Hosiery.

## Hosiery

is a very important part of footwear in the summer time as the pumps and oxfords require the correct shades. Get the habit of buying your hosiery with your shoes.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

# Glenwood

## Save Coal As Well As Wheat

The older the stove the more it wastes, not only in food and patience but in fuel. Saving a few pounds of coal each day means hundreds of pounds this winter, and saving fuel is just as important and commendable as saving flour.

A Modern Glenwood Range gives wonderful results with the smallest possible amount of fuel. Get one and start saving now.



Large enclosed Copper Reservoir at end

"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.

Palmer

William Potvin

Three Rivers



For **PATRIOTISM** For **ECONOMY**  
**"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"**

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.



Buy **SAPOLIO**  
 For **ECONOMY**

**Livery and Trucking**  
 Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

**HORSES FOR SALE**  
**FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers**

**FOODS TASTE BETTER COOKED**  
**—TOBACCO TASTES BETTER TOASTED**

Since the day of the caveman, who liked his meat raw, civilization has learned a lot about the scientific treatment of the things we eat.

Naturally none of us would now prefer to have our meat raw, our potatoes as they come from the ground, our coffee unroasted.

And naturally follows the great discovery recently made by The American Tobacco Co.—that tobacco tastes better TOASTED!

This wonderful new idea—simple like all great inventions—was first used in producing the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes—made of toasted Burley tobacco.

Burley has a mellow flavor, entirely different from the tobacco usually used for cigarettes. It is a pipe tobacco and LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes taste like a pipe.

**Palmer Trucking Company**

**Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving**

**MOTOR TRUCK**  
 For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
 PALMER, MASS.

**LAMSON HUBBARD HATS**

SOLD BY  
 C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer, Mass.

**The Antalgica.**  
 Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household, for it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c. and \$1.40 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

**O. P. Allen,**  
 Palmer, Mass.

**ALL MUST REPORT FLOUR IN HOMES**

Food Administrator Endicott Calls on Householders Having 30 Pounds or More to Record It.

**PROSECUTION MAY FOLLOW NEGLIGENCE.**

Every householder in the State who has on hand 30 pounds or more of wheat flour must report it to the Food Administration on blanks to be obtained from every County Food Administrator, police department or other agency to be named by the various County Food Administrators. Announcements will be made by the County Food Administrators in their communities telling just how the cards are to be obtained and the public will be fully informed before the work starts. The reports must be in the hands of the proper authorities on or before Saturday, May 4.

The following is the statement issued by Mr. Endicott and his reasons for the action taken:

April 24, 1918.  
 "The Federal Food Administrator hereby orders all householders who have on hand thirty pounds of wheat flour to secure the proper blank either from the Chief of Police, the Selectmen, or local Food Administrator, fill in the report, and mail to their local County Food Administrator.

"The United States Statute prohibits hoarding, and imposes a maximum penalty of \$5000 fine and two years' imprisonment for those guilty of this offense.

"Anyone having over thirty pounds of flour on hand who neglects to make this report before May 4th or makes a false report is liable to prosecution.

"Indications are that there are now on hand and in transit to Massachusetts enough flour for domestic use, if equitably distributed, to last us until the next harvest.

"In view of the urgent needs of our Allies and soldiers, I know everybody wishes to do all in his power to secure this equitable distribution, and to reduce consumption.

"In England the ration of wheat flour is limited to three and one-half pounds per person per month, and this includes the flour contained in bakers' bread, macaroni, spaghetti, and the wheat contained in wheat cereals.

"Many have already voluntarily agreed to try to give up the use of wheat flour entirely, a practice I would most earnestly urge upon everybody."

HENRY B. ENDICOTT,  
 Federal Food Administrator of Mass.  
 The form to be filled out calls for the number of persons in the household over one year of age; the amount of wheat flour on hand, including Graham, in terms of "Barrel," "Half-Barrel," "Quarter-Barrel," or "Eighth-Barrel." (Thirty pounds is five thirty seconds of a Barrel). Then follows the time and place of purchase, with a line for "Remarks," the name and address of the householder, while underneath appears the addresses of the County Food Administrators.

**EAT POTATOES AND SAVE BREAD**

One of the big efforts of the State Food Administration for the next few weeks will be to interest every man, woman and child in the greater consumption of potatoes which are to be had in abundance and save as much bread as possible. To concentrate full attention upon this campaign State Food Administrator Henry B. Endicott and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer have appointed Mrs. Malcolm Donald as director of the campaign and they have already mapped out an excellent plan to interest every possible person in the work. Thousands of posters will be sent to retail grocers, emphasizing the necessity of using potatoes, and every railroad station, hotel and club will be brought into the program through the Hotel Men's Association and individual managers.

Sunday, April 28, from every pulpit the potato campaign will be emphasized by the clergy, while the farm bureaus and city leaders have already been canvassed and their full co-operation secured. All of the big chain stores will also aid in the campaign.

A recipe leaflet entitled "Eat Potatoes Instead of Bread," containing about fifteen recipes on how to use potatoes in rather unusual ways, will be distributed as one of the important incidents of the campaign.

Through the women county food administrators, home economics leaders, retail merchants, homes, libraries and schools, exhibits will be held in every place possible through the State Exhibits Committee.

Wheat and rye are so necessary to our armies and not necessary for us because without them a raised bread

cannot be made and such a bread must be given our boys. It takes no imagination to see that the army cannot have muffins and potatoes for their meals in the trenches.

One medium sized potato equals two slices of bread. We have potatoes in New England, so help our congested railroads by eating potatoes. We have a lot of potatoes and we want more next year, so help the farmer and eat your bushel.

Do not have toast for breakfast—HAVE CRAMED POTATOES. Do not have bread for dinner—HAVE BAKED POTATOES. Do not have bread for supper—HAVE SCALLOPED POTATOES. Try them in forty different ways.

Apples and Cider.  
 It takes a ton of apples to make about 150 gallons of cider.

**Left-Handedness.**

At least one human being in fifty is left-handed. This is the minimum estimate. Some authorities say four in fifty. W. Franklin Jones declares that 4 per cent of the race are born left-handed, but about three-fourths of these are converted by training into more or less imperfect right-handers. On the other hand, about 1 per cent of the race, though born right-handed, is trained to use the left hand because of accidents to the right.—Scientific American.

**Old Christmas Day.**

Old Christmas day is, according to the Julian calendar, observed by Russia and the Greek church, and differs from the Gregorian calendar by 13 days and is celebrated on January 6 and New Year's day on January 13.

**Reached His Capacity.**

The first floor of the home was reached at the rear by climbing a flight of stairs. One evening the family came from town with a good many parcels, which the father, mother and son, Eugene, proceeded to carry into the house, Eugene going up the steps first. As they neared the top step the father said, forgetting momentarily that the youngster's arms were full, too, "Open the screen door, son," to which the youngster replied: "I can't papa, I'm all used."

**Treatment for Ferns.**

Spray the fern once a week with a solution of tobacco extract, using one of the commercial extracts, one fluid ounce to a gallon of water. If the plant is badly infected, cut off the fronds and burn them.

**Latin Countries.**

Latin is the language of ancient Rome, the language originally spoken in Latium, and afterward extended over all the integral parts of the Roman empire in Europe. The countries of South America are inhabited by races ethnically and linguistically related to the ancient Romans or Italians; hence they are called Latin countries.

**To Watch Each Other.**

"If all de laws dat's bein' 'scussed," said Uncle Eben, "gits put into force, nearly all de folks alive'll have to turn in and be policemen."

**The Winner.**

The man who can laugh in the face of disaster has won half the battle.—Milwaukee News.

**Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store and Save Money**

**OVER THE TOP WITH 3000 PAIRS WOMEN'S NEW SPRING STYLE BOOTS, PUMPS AND OXFORDS**

**WORTH \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00**

To Be Sold Thursday, Friday and Saturday at **SLATER'S** for



**THE FAVORITE FOR SPRING**  
**High Cut Lace Boots**

High or low heels. Choice of black kid, white nu-buck, dark brown kid, dark brown with ivory tops, gray with gray cloth tops and mahogany tan. \$5 boots

**\$3.50**

**\$3.50**

Ask for Style 35.



**MODEL D**

**HERE THEY ARE THE LATEST OXFORDS**

This model comes in patent leather, black kid, Havana brown kid and white nu-buck. Turned soles, Louis heels. \$6.00 value. Ask for Model D—

**\$3.50**



**All Sizes**

**All Styles**



**NEW HIGH CUT BOOTS**

Sizes 2 1/2 to 7. With military heels. Very smart for growing girls and misses that wear sizes above 2. Of black kid, brown calf and white nu-buck. \$5 value—

**\$3.50**

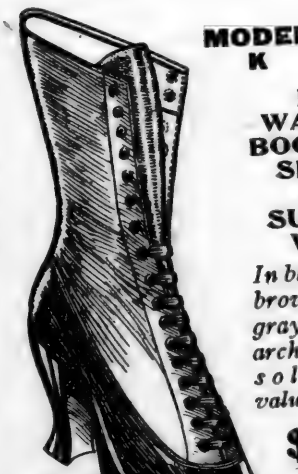
Ask for Style 38.



**SNAPPY NEW SPRING BOOTS**

High, low and medium heels. Brown, Gray and Black Kid with cloth top to match. Light weight soles. Ask for style 40.

**\$3.50**



**MODEL K**

**NEW WALKING BOOT FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR**

In black, white, brown, tan, gray. High arch, welted soles. \$5.50 value.

**\$3.50**



**MODEL G**

**New Ankle Hug Pumps**

Latest 5th Ave. model. Made of patent leather, bright kid and white kid. \$5.50 value. Ask for Model G—

**\$3.50**



**MODEL E**

**DAINTY PUMPS WITH LOW HEELS**

Very appropriate for growing girls and misses. This model comes in all leathers. \$5 value—

**\$3.50**



**MODEL W**

**NEW MILITARY OXFORDS That Have Distinction**

Choice of black, mahogany tan, dark brown, white nu-buck. Ask for Model W. Regular price \$6.00. Special

**\$3.50**

**Special**

Women's \$5.50 Havana brown, gray, black and patent leather

**OPERA PUMPS**

High Louis heel. Special

**\$3.50**

**Special**

Women's \$6.00 Comfort Shoes

**\$4.00**

Soft, black kid, low walking heels. Neat and dressy. Flexible welted sole. All sizes, 2 1/2 to 9. C, D, E and EE widths.



**Misses' and Children's Extra High Cut Boots for Spring Wear—**

**\$2.79**

New Mahogany Tan, Can Metal and Patent cloth top.

**\$2.79**



**Extra High Cut Boots for Misses and Children.**

**\$2.98**

Patent leather with white tops.

**\$2.98**



**Misses' and Children's Extra High Cut Lace Boots**

Snow white nu-buck. \$4 quality—

**\$2.98**

White Canvas High Cut

**\$1.79**



**BOYS' ENGLISH CUT SHOES FOR SPRING**

\$3.00 kind—

**\$1.98**

**\$1.98**

Children's White Nu-buck and Havana Brown Kid Button Boots. \$3 quality—

**\$2.00**

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes Extra quality, button or lace. Worth \$2.75. Special

Thurs., Fri. and Sat.—

**\$1.89**

**QUALITY STYLE ECONOMY**

**SLATERS**

**ELEVEN BIG STORES**

370 MAIN ST. CORNER BESSE PLACE, SPRINGFIELD  
 Open Monday and Friday Evenings Until 9 P. M.  
 Saturdays Till 11 P. M.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 2, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 5.

## IN AIR RAIDS IN PARIS

### Lyon Flynt Tells of Recent Experiences in That City

### GERMAN BIG GUN SHELLS FREQUENT

### But No One Seemed to Care. Streets Full as Usual. Air Raids Kept Him Busy

Lyon K. Flynt of Palmer, who is driving an officer's car in Paris, was in the city at the time of the first bombardment by the German long-range gun, and during some of the more active airraids of a few weeks ago, makes a slight mention of them in letters to relatives here. Under date of March 8th he writes:—

"Was away when they made that air raid here, and so missed it. Had enough where I was, so guess I did not miss much. My trip was a grand one; was mighty fortunate to be able to take it and see and hear so much in such a short time. Nevertheless, was glad to get back and drive my little Overland. There were two of us who came back with two ambulances and we made the trip in one day. It was about 200 miles and our running time was nine hours, arriving home about 10 in the evening. We just chased each other all along the route. When it came dark I took the lead, but we couldn't go very fast for all we had our little side lights and it was good and cloudy overhead. We came in on all fours but I lost my man in the night traffic and got in first. When the Captain found me waiting for him next morning he sure was mighty surprised and seemed much pleased.

"Have been good and busy since I got back. Had just got things straightened out when my Sergeant came down with the measles, and have had much of his work to do. Then the Captain came down with them a week ago, but a very light case and he'll be back again Monday. (Air raid, so will have to stop, and it's only 9 o'clock). All over now, 2.30, and Yours Truly has been on some wild goose chase which consumed most of the Bois de B. Two French aviators fell with their machine after trying to land in a dense fog, so thick you couldn't see three feet into it. A French soldier went ahead with a lantern and every so often we had to stop and yell in order to get the direction of where the men were. We wandered around in that field about three-quarters of an hour in a Ford car, and it was some ride—over bumps, up hills, and of course we had to come down again. At last we spied some lights and found the men in a shed. It took us another hour to get an ambulance down into the field. I chased all over that field yelling and giving directions. We got back at last with the two aviators, who were rather badly cut up. No sooner got back than we found another ambulance had been sent out and got stuck near where the machine came down. I knew about where it was, so three of us took a truck and tow rope and went out and got it. I got to bed at just 4 o'clock. Was about at 8 this morning and have been going all day. Intend to hit the hay at an early hour to-night if we don't have another air raid. You have probably seen in the papers the extent of the damage long before this.

"I really do not know where the time goes. The nights that I should have written I have gone out, or something unexpected turned up. Went to the Y. M. C. A. the other night and saw Elsie Janis. She sang and talked and gave us a mighty good time in general. Night before last went to a show that was real Frenchy, but nothing out of the ordinary. Two of us sat in the front row. "Ah oui" we sure did enjoy all of it. To-morrow intend to go through one of the large palaces near here.

Under date of March 26th he writes: "For the last four days we have had quite a bit of suspense, between air raids and stray shells which have dropped in this vicinity, coming from we knew not where. We know very little here as to what it really is, and people seem to care less. Sunday was the most wonderful day we have had this year, and the quietness was broken every ten or twenty minutes by a shell exploding. This commenced at 7 in the morning and continued up to 5 o'clock. The populace presented an air of most impressive calmness, and all the popular boulevards were crowded from morn till night.

"As for Yours Truly, he has been on edge all kinds of ways personally and vouturely—vulture in French means automobile. In going after the Captain I have to make several sharp corners, and of late have been making

## Truant Soldiers Gathered In

### Five From Camp Devens, With Auto, Turned Back From Palmer

Five soldiers from Camp Devens, with a large touring car, were rounded up yesterday morning by Chief of Police Crimmins and shooed back to camp again. What awaits them there is not known, but it is certain that it will be some little time ere they will go gallivanting around the country again. One of the men was at work on the car Tuesday in camp, as it had gone wrong, and after adjusting it the officer in charge gave the man permission to drive it around the camp to see if it was O. K. Gathering up four others they made a getaway, but the machine went wrong again in Palmer and Chief Crimmins took them in on suspicion. Camp Devens was communicated with by phone, and after ordering them arrested the officer changed his mind and gave permission for them to return, on their promise to do so. When gathered in by the police they had a generous amount of liquid in the car which could not have come from the rain of the night before.

## WILBRAHAM.

Word has been received here of the death of Nelson Vincent, the second Wilbraham boy to lose his life in the service of his country. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Vincent of Ashfield, but enlisted from this town July 19, 1917, and was a private in the 49th United States Infantry, stationed at Camp Merritt, N. J.

them on two wheels. Last night I had a very good sleep, the first in four nights. The least little noise wakes me at night, for I have air raids right on my mind. If the telephone rings and I have not gone to bed, it's on with my coat and helmet and wait for the answer, and if the one who answers the phone says air raid or "alert," I beat it for the yard, back my car out a very narrow passage, and go like H—. Generally have to wait a bit at the Captain's and while there can hear the sirens as they make their trips through the different streets. People start to come out of their houses, some carrying chairs, bound in the direction of an abri (shelter). Every fourth or fifth house has a large sign on the door stating that it is an abri, and the people can go to these places in their sleep now. Half the time I am on my way before the telephone rings, for as soon as there is any sign of Boche planes coming our way three successive shots are fired, and if these are heard around the Chateau Yours Truly is immediately notified and I get to the Captain's sometimes before he knows that a raid is on. In the last three days have made five such trips, anywhere from 8 in the evening to 3 the next morning. Nothing has happened to-day as yet, and we all hope to get a good night's sleep."

March 30th he writes: "It is now 8.15, and I'm going to be in bed at 9, letter finished or not. (Telephone!) Hope it is not one of those pesky air raids. No, thank good is!) Great doings nowadays. You a have probably read of some of the things going on around here. Have had one good night's sleep in six. Got in this morning at 5, and was up at 8. Last night we unloaded a train of wounded, same manner as I have explained before. The other night we went 30 miles up the river and unloaded more from a big barge. Talked with several American boys; they all were in the best of spirits. There was a "Tommy" along and he had his dog, and the poor little devil was wounded in the foot. The Captain and I brought up the rear of the convoy, and the dust was so thick I couldn't follow the car in front of me. We had to make good time, and it was mighty fortunate that there wasn't an accident between the heavy-ambulances. It was a clear full moon night, and that helped the unloading considerably. The barge was a little way out from the bank, and we had to put long 4-inch planks out for them to walk on. A good many of the wounded were down in the hold, and they were hauled up on stretchers by means of a block and pulley. After the last one was unloaded the Captain and Yours Truly beat it for home. Oh! what a night! And we sure did hit the high spots! The Captain had to be back to see to the unloading. It was 2 or later that night, and the night previous we had an air raid, which didn't amount to much however. Guess we'll all be busy for some time to come.

"Have had heavy rain the last two days, and all is green and springlike. Early trees are blossoming, the trees are trying hard to show their green sprouts, and then to think there is so much devastation and suffering. I often wish I could be right out there myself, but we can't be everywhere, and if one can be of use in one place it is just as well."

## HAMPDEN WOMEN SUICIDE

### Mother and Daughter Drown Themselves in Brook

### A BOY, FISHING, DISCOVERS BODIES

### Mrs. Bridget Perry and Daughter Grace, Last Thursday. Despondency the Cause

Two small boys fishing in a small brook in Hampden on Thursday afternoon of last week found the bodies of Mrs. Bridget Perry, 65, and her daughter, Grace Lillian Perry, with their arms about each other, dead. Medical Examiner Dr. E. J. Mahoney of Springfield found no evidence of foul play, and gave a verdict of suicide. This belief was strengthened by facts which were known to the community.

The find was made by 14-years old Louis Lyons, who was fishing lower down the brook. He went up stream to get a drink, and saw the bodies. He was badly frightened and ran and told his brother Harry, who was fishing a short distance away. After confirming the story Harry notified his father, Constable E. P. Lyons, who called the medical examiner. Both bodies were headed up stream and were lodged against a rock which dams the stream and makes a small pool. The condition of the bodies indicated that they had not been in the water more than 48 hours. The water in the brook is not more than two feet deep at flood tide, and there was no question but that the case was one of suicide, the probability being that the act was committed at the time of high water after the storm of the previous Tuesday night.

There was an unusual unity existing between the mother and daughter, and the latter was known to have been afflicted by a lover. Despondency for weeks of both over the condition of the father was, in the opinion of neighbors, responsible for the act. The women were last seen Tuesday night, and callers at the home Wednesday found the house locked. Nothing was thought of it, as the Perrys had told friends they were going to visit relatives in Glendale. Inside the house everything was found to be in order. The Perrys were noted as orderly housekeepers, and while not rich, had supported themselves comfortably since the death of the father about 20 years ago. They were well liked in the town, and their services were in constant demand.

Mrs. Perry was the daughter of Maurice and Bridget Lyons and was born in Hampden. She married David Perry 28 years ago in Monson and they lived for a time in Wilbraham, where her husband was a hostler for Lee Collins, proprietor of the old Collins House. Mrs. Perry at that time was employed as housekeeper at the hotel. Later they moved to Hampden and lived in the Weeks place and after Mr. Perry's death Mrs. Perry moved into the old Peris Newell homestead, formerly the Congregational parsonage, where she and her daughter have lived since.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Charles A. Ayres of Holyoke has bought the Simeon Kelley farm on the Amherst road and will remove his family there at once.

Aubrey LaPolice, has been taken to a Holyoke hospital for an operation. He was to have gone to Camp Devens with the contingent leaving last Friday, but was unable to do so.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvan R. Lewis, Rev. C. G. Burnham and Mrs. Thomas Allen attended the Hampshire East Conference in Amherst Tuesday as delegates from the Congregational church.

The flag raising at the park Friday afternoon was held with impressive exercises, in which the school children and cadets had a prominent part. E. E. Sargeant gave a patriotic address and announced that the town had already subscribed \$16,000 toward the Third Liberty Loan and was still working. Prayers were offered by Rev. Mr. Terry and Rev. Mr. Burnham, and the Governor's proclamation was read by Wilbur F. Nichols of the school board.

These officers of the Historical Association were chosen at its meeting Saturday evening: President, Willard Stebbins; vice presidents, D. D. Hazen and Fred D. Walker; recording secretary, Marion Hartlett; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. F. Curtis; treasurer, Lewis H. Blackmer; directors, Mrs. M. D. S. Longley, Mrs. Alice L. Kendall, Miss Lucy Thompson, Mrs. Elizabeth Bert F. Curtis, Lewis H. Blackmer, Myron S. Barton, George H. B. Green, Merriek A. Morse, H. A. Hopkins, Willard Stebbins, D. D. Hazen, John W. Jackson, Fred D. Walker.

## CAUGHT IN FOREST FIRE

### Chief Summers Has a Narrow Escape on Mt. Dumlplin

### ENTIRELY SURROUNDED BY FLAMES

### And He Had to Make Dash Through. Burned and Scatched. Many Forest Fires

Chief Summers of the fire department had an exciting time with and in a forest fire last Thursday afternoon on Mt. Dumlplin, and was fortunate in escaping without serious injuries, if nothing worse.

A brisk fire broke out in the middle of the afternoon, the high wind fanning the flames and carrying them along at a rapid rate. A forest fire call was rung in and a number of men went to fight the fire. Chief Summers had carried two chemical extinguishers nearly to the top of the mountain when he found himself hemmed in on all sides by fire. There was no way out but directly through the flames, and down hill he started. It is very steep and rocky at the point where he was caught, and on account of the smoke he was unable to see anything of the way. Slipping on a big stone the Chief started down hill and kept going for about 100 feet, nearly every portion of his anatomy connecting with the rocks and scrub oaks before he finally came to a stop. During the trip he lost various patches of epidermis, received some bad burns on his hands and face, was badly scratched up by brush, had his shirt torn to shreds, and lost two extinguishers. Fortunately however he was not seriously hurt, and continued his work of directing the fire fighters.

The fire originated on land of Alfred Coulter, who was burning brush with a permit to do so. It got away from him in the high wind, but the resulting damage was not great.

Last week was a busy time for the firemen of the town, for there were forest fires every day, and many days several calls. The worst came Sunday when a blaze started beside the highway on the Blodgett place near the "Pool" on the Warren road. The wind took it rapidly toward the west, and before it was finally stopped it had travelled nearly to Palmer Center. There was much wood and timber along the route of the fire, but most of it was saved by dint of hard work. Chief Summers had 110 men on the job, the Three Rivers department being summoned to help the Palmer boys. The same day there was a large fire near the Overlook farm west of the village, and one up on the Ware line—all three going at the same time.

Chief Summers states that in his opinion nearly all such fires this spring have started from cigarettes flicked from some passing automobile into the dry leaves at the side of the road. Many of the fires have started along the State road, and in numerous instances it has been possible to determine the exact spot where the blaze originated.

## Three Ware Saloons Close

### Selectmen Cut Fees, But Dealers Say Profits Are Also Cut

Two surprises came in the liquor business in Ware the past week. The first was when the selectmen last Friday reduced the price of first-class licenses from \$1500 to \$1000, innholders' from \$1650 to \$1150, and fourth-class licenses from \$1300 to \$1000. The second was when two retail and one wholesale firm failed to take out their licenses Tuesday, although they had been applied for. The retail firms are A. E. Lemoine & Co. and E. L. Gravel & Co., and the wholesale firm is Dubois & Haley, the latter supposed to be the most successful wholesale liquor firm in the town. Mr. Gravel has said however, that as long as so many are going out of business he will continue, and will take out his license soon. The reason given for the dealers' action is a lowering of profits to a margin which is too narrow to be attractive.

## Saved From Drowning

An unknown brakeman on the Boston and Maine railroad was saved from drowning at Ware last Thursday by Charles B. Kenney and Leo Sheldon. Employed in the roundhouse, the train was an extra freight and was shifted a car onto a siding. The shifting a car onto a siding. The brakeman jumped from the car into the river and was evidently stunned, as it was necessary for Kennedy and Sheldon to jump into the water and bring him out. Beyond a cut over the left eye he was uninjured, and after being placed in the caboose the train proceeded.

## Gets Carnegie Bronze Medal

### For Rescue of Child From River in Thorndike a Year Ago

Joseph W. Kaufman, now living at 127 Humbolt avenue, Roxbury, was awarded a bronze medal by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at its spring meeting in Pittsburgh, Pa., last Friday. The act for which the medal was awarded was the rescue of five-years-old John Kman from the Swift river in Thorndike March 21st, 1917, the river being partially filled with ice, and Kaufman making the swim across in his clothing. R. B. Wakeman of the Thorndike Company was instrumental in bringing Kaufman's act to the attention of the commission and thus securing for him the medal, which was justly deserved.

Kaufman, a salesman for a tea company, was making his calls in Thorndike on the afternoon in March a year ago, when a woman shouted that a child was drowning in the river close by. Running out of the house Kaufman at first saw nothing, but soon spied the body of a child as it came to the surface on the opposite side of the stream. He ran down the steep bank to the river, slipped out of his overcoat as he ran, and without further preparation dove in and swam over to the boy, whom he seized and pushed up to where a man who was following along on the edge of the ice could reach him. The boy was lifted out and then Kaufman found himself pretty well exhausted with his long swim in the cold water with his clothing, and was unable to get out of the water without help, which fortunately was at hand. The boy was unconscious but soon revived, and Kaufman, after securing dry clothes, went on with his business.

## Well Known Ware Man Dead

### Benjamin F. Davis, 80, Monday, Widely Known as an Auctioneer

Benjamin Franklin Davis, 80, died suddenly Monday morning at his home on West street in Ware of heart disease, following a period of ill health covering several months. Mr. Davis was born in Three Rivers in 1837, a son of Benjamin F. and Cordelia Davis. At the age of nine years the family removed to Ware, where he had made his home since, with the exception of about 20 years spent in Enfield, Mass. He went to Enfield in 1863 and remained until 1883, and during that time served the town as selectman, tax collector and assessor, and was representative to the Legislature for two years. In 1888 he returned to Ware, where he bought a large farm on South street, which he carried on successfully until a few years ago when he retired, selling his farm and buying a small property on West street, which he had since occupied. He served the town of Ware in the capacity of selectman, overseer of the poor, and as an assessor served for 22 years. He was greatly interested in all public affairs and was always a prominent and active figure in the annual town meetings. He was widely known as an auctioneer, and was called upon in that capacity for miles around.

Mr. Davis leaves, besides his widow, a son, Rev. Charles Henry Davis of Stoneham; and five daughters, Mrs. Frank Morris of Newton, Mrs. Annabel Booth of Portland, Ore., Miss Elizabeth Davis of Boston, Mrs. F. A. Farrar of Northampton and Mrs. Philip Noonan of Greenfield; also two brothers, Judge Henry C. Davis of Ware and Andrew J. of New York, and four sisters, Miss Helen Davis and Mrs. A. L. Harwood of Newton, Mrs. A. L. Demond of Chicago, and Mrs. M. L. Harwood of Ware.

## Burglar Strikes Ludlow Woman

A Ludlow woman had an unpleasant experience with burglars last Thursday night. As Mrs. John Allen was putting her two children to bed she was confronted by two men who told her not to scream. One of them grasped her by the arm and twisted her around, striking her a severe blow on the wrist to enforce his demand for silence. They ransacked the house for money but failed to find any, and left by a window opening on the veranda, which they had forced to gain entrance.

## Must Not Tear Up Track

The selectmen of Ware, Hardwick and West Brookfield united last Thursday to save the Ware and Brookfield Street Railway from being dismantled by the Swift-McNutt Company of Boston, which had purchased it at auction for \$51,000 and proposed to "scrap" it. Notice was served on the company forbidding them to take down wires, remove poles, or meddle with the property in any manner with the intention of removing it until they have conferred with the selectmen. What the outcome will be is uncertain. Mailled by Saturday night.

## BONDS OVERSUBSCRIBED

### Palmer Takes at Least 75 Per Cent Above Its Quota

### TOTAL ALREADY MORE THAN \$350,000

### Only \$202,000 Asked. More Than 2000 Individual Small Takers. Aim at \$404,000

Palmer has gone "over the top" in the matter of the Third Liberty Loan, and the honor flag is on its way here. Not only has the town subscribed all that was asked of it, but so magnificently have the people responded that there is a very large over-subscription. Palmer was asked to take \$202,000 of the bonds; so far at least \$350,000 have been subscribed for, with two days more before the close of the time in which they may be obtained. Before that time it is probable that the amount will reach close to if not quite \$400,000, and it is easily within the range of possibilities that double the original allotment will be taken.

Every section of the town has responded "early and often" and generously. The remarkable feature of this third loan however is the large number of individual subscribers. At the Palmer Savings Bank there is a list of over 2000 persons who have subscribed for bonds in various amounts, none of them large. At the National Bank is another list in which the amounts are larger. It would seem that there is scarcely a family in town which has not arranged for one of the bonds. A peculiar fact is that many of the subscribers are from the warring countries, and many of them are unable to speak our language. But as early as three months ago they began to make inquiry as to when they could buy another bond.

A canvass of the schools last week resulted in the sale of a large number. Parents were asked, when possible, to take a \$50 bond, payable on the installment plan, for their children. The tabulated results were:

Schools	Amount	Subscribers
High.	\$200	4
Palmer.	3150	61
Thorndike.	1650	27
Three Rivers.	1500	30
Bondville.	100	7
Shorey.	100	2
Palmer Center.	50	1
Totals.	\$7000	132

These figures are somewhat misleading however, as in many cases bonds had been subscribed for pupils through other sources before the school canvass began, so the school did not get the credit. Particularly is this true of the high school, the pupils of which have to their credit a much larger amount than was sold in the school drive.

With only two days remaining it behooves every person who has not already made a subscription—if there is such a one—but who can and desires to do so, to "get busy" at once and not wait for the other fellow. From present indications, the Palmer family which is not the possessor of a Third Liberty Loan bond will indeed be a rarity.

## Have You 30 Pounds of Flour?

### If So, Don't Fail to Make Report of it by Saturday Night

Local housewives, in common with those of all other towns and cities of the Commonwealth, have been making out this week the "Official Householders' Flour Report" cards. They are ordered by the Federal Food Administration, and there is a severe penalty for not complying with the order under certain conditions. These have been misunderstood in many instances.

Every person who has on hand 30 pounds or over of wheat or graham flour, or 30 pounds or more of the two combined, must make a report of the same, giving the amount of each kind. The cards are about the size of a postal, and after being filled out and signed are to be dropped in the mails; they are addressed on the reverse side, and no stamp is required.

Contrary to the understanding of some, there is no penalty for possessing more than 30 pounds of wheat flour. But there is a possible \$5000 fine if the fact is not reported. Neither is an excess of 30 pounds to be confiscated. The government needs all the flour it can secure for its soldiers, and if an excessive amount should be found in any place and it is taken over, a fair price will be paid for it. The present requirement is simply to find how much there is in storage. The cards may be obtained of R. E. Faulkner, at Whitcomb & Faulkner's hardware store, and should be filled out and mailed by Saturday night.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Liberty Loan Rally

A Liberty Loan rally held in the town hall in Brimfield last Friday evening proved to be one of the most stirring meetings ever held in town, and resulted in a large increase of subscriptions to the sum which was already well over the top. Brimfield's allotment was \$92,000, and \$11,800 had been subscribed previous to the meeting, due to the splendid efforts of the committee of men and women in canvassing the entire town.

The meeting was presided over by Charles W. Waldron, chairman of the Brimfield committees, whose opening remarks were followed by prayer by Rev. William Estabrook. Dr. George A. Moore of Palmer gave an inspiring address in which he traced the development of democratic government and showed the inevitable triumph of ideals of democracy over ideas of force. Superintendent Hobson of the Palmer schools gave a stirring talk on the expression of patriotism through subscriptions for Liberty Bonds. The chorus singing was conducted by Principal Charles Edmonds of the Hitchcock Free Academy, and the accompaniments were played by Miss Fannie E. Warren. The Center and East Brimfield schools and the Academy were represented by patriotic recitations and songs and a flag drill given by the Center intermediate school under its teacher, Miss Julia Hitchcock. This part of the program was conducted by Peniel Parker, a member of the local committee.

At the close Chairman Waldron invited people to come forward to subscribe for bonds, and the committee was kept busy amid applause for each subscriber, taking subscriptions to the amount of \$2300. In the announcement of the sum total at the close of the meeting as reaching \$13,600, Mr. Waldron said that more has been pledged, and made a fitting speech as to the patriotism of Brimfield and the splendid response to the loan by the inhabitants throughout the town. He paid especial tribute to William Davenport of East Brimfield, who obtained many subscriptions in that village; also to Mr. Parker and Rev. William Estabrook, member of the committee in Brimfield Center. Great credit was given to the woman's committee represented especially by its chairman, Mrs. Bertie Barnes, who obtained subscriptions daily.

Mr. Parker followed Mr. Waldron by giving the just credit for the great success of the campaign to the chairman of the committee, who had entered upon it with the most devoted spirit of patriotism.

An unexpected incident which added greatly to the enthusiasm of the evening was the entrance near the close of the meeting of Corporal Russell Skinner, a Brimfield soldier who has been at Camp Gordon during the fall and winter. Corporal Skinner's appearance was greeted with applause, after which he was cheered at the instance of Chairman Waldron. Another soldier was unexpectedly present throughout the evening, Lieut. Allen Boardman from Camp Devens. It was noted that two Civil war veterans were present, Miner Corbin and Edward Davenport of Brimfield. Accompanying the speakers from Palmer were Postmaster O'Connor of that town and Louis J. Brainerd, cashier of Palmer National Bank, which is an agent for subscriptions in the district, as a representative of the federal bank.

## TOWN OF PALMER.

**ASSESSORS' NOTICE.**  
Pursuant to the provisions of Section 41 of Part I of Chapter 480 of the Acts of 1909, as amended by Sec. 5, Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons, firms and corporations, domestic or foreign, subject to taxation in the town of Palmer, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the assessors of said town on or before the 15th day of May next in case of residents, true lists of all their polls and estates, both real and personal (not exempt by law from taxation), of which they were possessed on the first day of April in the current year, and in case of non-residents and foreign corporations, true lists of all their estates, both real and personal, in said town of Palmer (not exempt from taxation), which lists must be verified by oath as required by Sec. 43 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 294 of the General Acts of 1916.

Under the provisions of Section 42 of said Part I, as amended by Chapter 515, Acts of 1909, the above-mentioned lists must be in form prescribed by the Tax Commissioner of the Commonwealth. These blank forms may be had at the Assessors' office, or will be mailed to any address upon application.

Section 45 of Part I of Chapter 480, Acts of 1909.

A mortgage, or mortgage of real estate may bring into the assessors of the city or town in which it lies, within the time prescribed by the notice under section forty-one, a statement under oath of the amount secured thereon or on each separate parcel thereof, with the name and residence of every holder of an interest therein as mortgagor or mortgagee. If such property is situated in two or more places, or if a recorded mortgage includes two or more estates or parts of an estate as security for one sum, such statement shall include an estimate of the interest of the mortgage in each estate or part of an estate. The assessors shall from such statement, or otherwise, ascertain the proportionate interests of the mortgagor or mortgagee, respectively, in said estates, and shall assess the same accordingly. If, in any year, such statement is not brought in, the tax for that year on such real estate shall not be invalid merely for the reason that the interest of the mortgagee therein has not been assessed to him.

In accordance with Section 41 aforesaid, as amended by Chapter 198, Acts of 1914, all persons and corporations are hereby required to bring in to the assessors, on or before the fifteenth day of May next, true lists of all real and personal estate held by them, respectively, for literary, temperance, benevolent, charitable, or scientific purposes on the first day of April, in the current year, together with statements of the amounts of all receipts and expenditures for said purposes during the year next preceding said first day of April; such lists and statements to be in accordance with blanks furnished by the Tax Commissioner.

ROY E. CUMMINGS, Assessors of  
CHARLES E. FULLER, Palmer,  
WILLARD C. HITCHCOCK, Mass.  
April 1, 1918.

The Assessors will be in their office in the Holbrook building every Friday evening from 7 to 8.30 to receive lists.

## Mrs. Lydia Ferry

Mrs. Lydia Alexander Ferry, 81, died Tuesday at the home of her son-in-law, Charles W. Robinson, after a short illness following a paralytic shock. Mrs. Ferry was born in Brimfield June 1, 1836. She was a daughter of Sullivan and Sophia (Fairbanks) Alexander, and was a descendant of two families in the northeast part of Brimfield who were prominent in the early life of the town. Her birthplace was the house overlooking Sherman Lake, afterwards the residence of James Read Brown. She was educated in the Brimfield schools and attended the private school in the old "Conference Hall" on the south side of the Common when the teacher was Joseph L. Woods. She also learned the trade of seamstress, and at periods in her later life took up the vocation of dress-making, for which she had been early trained. She was married May 5, 1859, to Lorenzo C. Ferry, who died February 25, 1863. The year after her husband's death Mrs. Ferry moved with her two little girls to Westfield, where she lived for eight years. She lived in Brimfield again for about 12 years, after which her home was in Palmer for 23 years. On the removal of her daughter, Mrs. Robinson, to Brimfield nearly two years ago, Mrs. Ferry returned to her native town. Mrs. Ferry was a woman of large ability, and her life had been one of great activity and usefulness. She possessed an unusually friendly nature and benevolent disposition, and she is held in grateful remembrance by many for her acts of neighborly kindness. She had also been identified with benevolent and helpful movements in community life. She was a member of the Brimfield church, which she joined in her early womanhood. Mrs. Ferry leaves two daughters, Marian I., the wife of Charles W. Robinson, and Etta I., the wife of George L. Plimpton, principal of Tilton Seminary in Tilton, N. H. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Susan M. Beck of Auburn, N. Y., and Miss Sarah Alexander of Westfield. She leaves also three grandchildren, Esther E. Plimpton, a student in Mt. Holyoke College, Theodore Ferry Plimpton, a student in Wesleyan University, and George L. Plimpton Jr. The funeral will be held at the home to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

## Cooking Exhibit

Miss Stratton, teacher of cooking and sewing in the Hitchcock Free Academy, and local teacher of the Girls' Home Economics Club, will conduct an open meeting of the club in Academy Hall next Tuesday afternoon. Miss Stratton will exhibit substitute foods, especially meat substitutes, prepared by the girls, and methods of cooking potatoes, and all housewives and others interested in food subjects are invited. As cooking has been introduced this year into the Academy, the meeting will show the girls' accomplishments in certain lines.

Miss Carrie E. Bacon of Springfield spent Sunday in Brimfield.

Fifteen members of Brimfield Grange visited Palmer Grange Friday night.

Miss Gladys Webb has returned to her school after spending some time at home with the mumps.

Mr. Davis and family and friends of Storrs, Conn., made a short visit on Dr. R. V. Sawin recently.

Miss Helen A. Thayer, a teacher in the Canton high school, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mrs. W. B. Page of Weathersfield, Vt., who has been spending the winter in the South is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Estabrook.

The funeral of Miss Logan, who died Sunday, was held at her late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. A. Estabrook officiating.

Corporal James Steinson of Camp Devens, a member of the 30th Co., Depot Brigade, visited his mother and sisters at the Steinson home Saturday.

Word has been received from Thomas Gray, who has been at Fort Heath, a member of the 55th Coast Artillery, that he has arrived safely on the other side.

The members of the Woman's Liberty Loan committee, appointed by its chairman, Mrs. Bertie Barnes, are Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Estabrook and Miss Tarbell.

At the ball game between the Academy nine and the Southbridge high school on the home grounds Tuesday afternoon, the score was in favor of Southbridge.

Corporal Russell Skinner, who has been transferred from Camp Gordon, Ga., to Camp Upton, N. Y., returned Sunday night after spending two days in Brimfield.

Lieut. Allen Boardman of Waterbury, Conn., an instructor at Camp Devens, spent Friday night at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. George M. Hitchcock. Lieut. Boardman is having a furlough of two weeks.

The weekly Red Cross meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Noyes Friday afternoon. A letter was read from Charles Norcross, "Somewhere in France." Private Norcross is a member of Co. C, 504th Engineers Battalion.

Next Thursday afternoon there will be a demonstration of war breads by a representative of the home department of the Hampden County Improvement League in the Academy Hall. The

meeting will be under the auspices of the Homemaking Group of the Brimfield Council.

The district school superintendency board met last week Wednesday evening with Dr. Sawin and elected the following: Chairman, Omar E. Bradley of Monson; clerk, Martha E. Streeter of Brimfield. Frederick A. Wheeler was elected superintendent of the Monson-Brimfield schools for three years, with Monson paying sevenths and Brimfield three-tenths of the salary.

## WARE.

Joseph A. Boyer of Springfield has bought about 60 acres of land, with house, barn and good henneries, situated at 171 West Main street, of J. B. Bouchard for about \$8000.

Carl Byam of Co. K, 104th Infantry in France, in a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Byam, wrote that he had been in the trenches for 15 days and nights in succession at one time.

Edward P. Malboeuf, who was before the district court last Thursday charged with having in his possession watered milk with intent to sell, pleaded not guilty and his case was continued one week for trial.

A reception was given to George E. Smith Sunday night by about 50 members of the Camp Cook Club, who presented him with a traveling bag and other useful gifts, previous to his leaving for California Monday morning.

Fire was discovered on the roof of the North street school building last Thursday afternoon and the 200 pupils were quickly dismissed from the rooms. The damage was about \$200 and the blaze is thought to have caught from sparks from the chimney.

Joseph Pisarczyk, a minor, who was before the district court last week charged with being a delinquent by breaking and entering, was found guilty and was placed on probation for six months, after promising to restore \$14.45 to L. B. Sibley, whose store he had entered at various times.

Ware council, K. of C., held an exemplification of the second degree work in Odd Fellows' Hall Sunday afternoon. Five stars will be added to its service flag, representing Charles H. Lemaitre, W. J. Dubois, John P. Casey, and John McDonald of Ware, and Wilfred Poirier of Wheelwright, making a total of 34.

Mrs. Edgar D. Winslow has received word from her cousin, Worthy Ryan of the aviation corps of the Canadian forces, of his participation in an accident in which his superior officer was dashed to death while they were on a scouting expedition on the Italian front. The commander circled under Ryan's airplane and they became locked together and fell 3000 feet before they became separated and Ryan's machine righted, but the commander's dropped and he was hurled to his death. Ryan was able to make a landing, and although he was unhurt he was obliged to go to a hospital to recover from the nerve shock.

## WARREN.

### Death of Mrs. Susan M. Pearce

Mrs. Susan M. Pearce, 79, passed away Tuesday noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Laffin of School street. She was a native of Boston but had made her home in Warren for the past 25 years. One son, Lewis W. Pearce of this town, survives; also four grandchildren, George L., John P., and Bertram M. Covell, and Mrs. Percy T. Dusan, all of Warren. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon and the body was taken to Quincy for burial this morning.

Bertram M. Covell is called for the next draft, which will go to Fort Slocum May 10th.

Warren has gone over the top in its Liberty Loan campaign by \$30,000 a week ago, but is endeavoring to double its allotment, \$50,000, and thus obtain a star for the flag.

William S. Carroll, Arthur L. Root, Stanley R. Patrick, Arthur J. Demers, Alfred C. Mongeon and Fayette M. Bacon composed Warren's quota of six men who left for Camp Devens last Saturday.

A letter written four weeks ago has been received from Rev. Robert Campbell Jr., pastor of the Congregational church, but now with the Y. M. C. A. workers in France. At the time of writing he was at Aixles Baines in Southern France, but expected soon to be assigned to the New England division at the front.

## HAMPDEN.

Children's Night will be observed by the Grange to-morrow evening at its regular meeting.

Miss Helen L. Kibbe entertained about 80 guests at her home Tuesday evening of last week in honor of her birthday. Friends were present from Springfield, West Springfield, Longmeadow and Hampden. Music was enjoyed during the evening and included vocal and instrumental solos. Refreshments were served by the hostess. She was the recipient of numerous gifts.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Lora Gottsche of Maple street entertained a number of her girl friends at her home last Friday evening in celebration of her birthday.

Patrick Fitzgerald of Maple street has taken a position with the Wright Wire Company of Palmer.

Clifford Bradway and George N. Green have enlisted in the engineering department of the army and are awaiting a call to Camp Slocum, N. Y.

The young people and children gave a very successful presentation of the cantata, "A Day in the Woods," last evening for the benefit of the Red Cross.

North Wilbraham's Liberty Loan committee expects to obtain its quota of the loan by the end of the time

limit. An effort is being made by St. Cecilia's church to subscribe for a bond Sunday, and cards to that effect are being circulated throughout the parish.

A contingent of 44 men, from Ludlow, Agawam, South Hadley, Longmeadow, Hampden and Wilbraham, left North Wilbraham Saturday morning for Camp Devens. Each boy was presented with a box of refreshments before entraining, by the local Red Cross, assisted by the Junior members and the exemption board. A large number of people gathered to bid the boys good bye.

## Churches Taxed in Greece.

Every church in Greece must pay a tax of 3 per cent of its annual income, and every monastery a tax of 5 per cent. Penalties are provided for evasion of the taxes.

## Hard for Them.

Probably it is pretty hard for the young men to look wise in a country where shell-rimmed spectacles haven't been introduced.—Dallas News.

## Such Lessons.

There is one teacher who is not idle, but working overtime, and her name is Experience.—New Haven Register.

Help Your Country Win the War by Buying a

# 3d Liberty Bond

And further help by saving all the food you can that our boys may have that much more.

Plan to grow all you possibly can and if you have enough room plant not only to give you a summer supply of food, but will leave you enough for winter use.

Store, Can or Dry this winter supply, but get it as soon as it grows.

## Worcester County Gas Co

The Fuel Administration authorizes us to say that it considers the use of oil cook stoves and oil heaters at this time a very important help in the necessary conservation of coal for war purposes.



## Heroes and Heroines

Behind the man behind the gun is the woman who stands over the stove. Her battlefield is the kitchen.

To her the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove means all-year comfort and convenience, but more especially so through the hot summer months. And it helps to win by saving coal—a vital need of the nation.

The New Perfection lights instantly. No soot, no ashes. With the Long Blue Chimney, the flame stays set, high or low, without attention. Roasts, toasts, broils, bakes. Used in more than 3,000,000 homes.

Ask your dealer for booklet, and ask, too, about the New Perfection Ovens. None better.

For hot water use the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heater.

**SO-CO-NY Kerosene gives best results.**

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

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New York Albany Buffalo Boston

**NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES**

## Caroline Thinks It Out

By Mona Cowles

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"To get up in the morning and make your own coffee and boil your own egg and make toast for yourself is all very well and good for a girl when she is single, but to have to do that sort of thing is quite different when one is married," Caroline had said with a very definite air five years ago on the memorable afternoon when Horace Blair had proposed to her. "I don't in the least mind living here in this two-room apartment now and I suppose you are quite comfortable in the boarding house, but to have to live in three or four rooms or to have to go to boarding after we are married would be really quite impossible."

Horace fondled the hand he held and looked dejectedly at the graceful finger that Caroline had just permitted him to measure for the engagement ring.

"You are a very sensible girl, Caroline," he said, "and I suppose you are right—"

"Of course, I'm right," she agreed. "At twenty I might have been foolish and romantic. Then I might have supposed that I could be happy and make you happy on my thousand-dollar-a-year income and your salary of three thousand—"

"Twenty-eight hundred," Horace corrected with a sigh.

"With an occasional picture I could sell that would come to no more than forty-five hundred." She sighed and shook her head.

"I'm sorry, Horace, but it can't be done. I've seen other girls try to do it and—well, perhaps they are happy—but we couldn't live the way we do. You wouldn't want to try. It would mean living in a suburb somewhere with an incompetent maid and wearing ready-made clothes—yes, I know I have to now, but I won't always be young. At thirty I would look a mess in a ready-made suit—and we would have to keep eternally counting the money, and if we went to the theater we'd have to sit in the gallery—"

"We've had rather good fun that way, haven't we?" Horace murmured.

"Yes, Horace dear, but doing it now is one thing and doing it then is quite another matter. You'll thank me some time for the stand I am taking."

"Then—you mean you won't marry me?"

"Not in the least. I simply mean that I can't marry you till our income is doubled at least!"

Horace took out an envelope and pencil from his pocket and began to figure.

"Nine thousand—that means that I must have about seventy-five hundred."

"I'll relent a little," smiled Caroline.

"I'll marry you when you are making six thousand. You can work up to that—"

"It may take five years," sighed the unhappy suitor.

"What if it does? We love each other, and we can go on quite nicely this way. You know marriage isn't something to be entered into emotionally."

"You are a very sensible girl," said Horace accepting his sentence grimly. "I think I see your point of view."

And so it was settled and Horace and Caroline began their long engagement. There were never any quarrels—Caroline was too sensible for that and never once did she weaken from her wise decision that to make toast for yourself was one thing, but to have to do it for two was another. Even in his most impatient moods Horace had to admire the lofty ideal that Caroline maintained toward marriage. It was something that had to be undertaken on a dignified, rather grand scale or not at all.

And a day or so ago Caroline was still making her own toast and drawing an occasional picture that sold, quite content on her small income and Horace was working on patiently with the concern with which he had begun ten years ago, grimly waiting for another chance ahead that would bring him the coveted six-thousand dollar income. It did not seem then that there would be long to wait, for already he had reached the fifty-five hundred mark and he had saved enough to make possible the prospects of starting in life with a rather more pretentious abode than the suburban cottage that Caroline had held in such contempt.

Caroline worked at her drawing board as patiently and eagerly as ever and her ability as an illustrator had not become impaired but owing to war conditions, as the editors told her, there was less demand for her particular kind of talent than in years gone by. When she did get an order it meant a smaller check than formerly. She did not flinch at the economies this necessitated. Single poverty was one thing, she insisted, and married poverty another.

Then a day or so ago Horace came to spend his usual Sunday afternoon with her but instead of hurrying up the two flights of stairs to her apartment when he reached the house where she lived in spinster sedateness, he hesitated and then walked dejectedly around the block. Again he started to enter and with a heavy sigh retracted his steps around the block. It took considerable courage finally for him to ascend the steps he had trod so many times and to give his accustomed knock at her door.

So well did Caroline know his every expression that it was in vain that he

attempted to dissemble his depression. "I'll have to tell you some time," he began, when he had settled back in his favorite wicker chair with Caroline sitting opposite to him by the window. "If ever a man had reason to be discouraged I'm that man—after five years. Oh, Caroline, it is too cruel of fate—" He buried his head in his hands, and if he had been anything but the every inch American man that he was he would have shed a tear or two.

Caroline was not the young woman to put caressing arms about his neck and assure him that everything was lovely whether it was or not; and Horace liked her better because she was not. She simply waited for him to tell the rest of the story.

"I have to tell you, Caroline," he said, "because I know you will feel the blow almost as much as I do. I am sure of your love; if I weren't, I couldn't endure this terrible calamity. I'm sure you'll wait—perhaps five years more." He winced as he thought of another long sentence of waiting.

"It's just our share of the war conditions, I suppose. The shipping tie-up has knocked our business sky-high. I've been hoping against hope we'd find a way out. But we've had to close down one of our plants—and that means that the salaries of men at the top will have to be cut in half. If I get out and start in some other line I'll have to begin at the bottom—every business in our line is crippled—it may mean two or three years after the war ends even before things are back on their feet."

Caroline was still calm. "That leaves you with just about twenty-seven hundred, doesn't it?" she asked, and the surprising bluntness of her reply served as a brace to Horace's willing spirits.

"Now listen to the sequel. My income has been dwindling. My little money is all in K. and B. and that is worth about half what it was before the war. I've been meaning to tell you. I hated to—but I've got to give up the apartment. I'd do more work but there's no market for it now."

Horace forgot his own troubles and was leaning over Caroline with two outstretched arms. "Poor, dear girl," he said. "How you must have worried—and now comes my tale of woe—and even now you aren't crying about it. Caroline, you're more pluck than any man I ever knew." He knelt beside her, looking with infinite tenderness and admiration into her unflinching blue eyes. "Have you thought what you are—are going to do about it?"

"There's only one thing to do," she said slowly. "I'll have to give up this place and I suppose you'll have to live some place cheaper than the Hotel Bradford."

"Yes, of course."

"Well, why couldn't we both live here?" Caroline's usually firm voice faltered a little as she made the suggestion.

"You don't mean—Caroline—how could you? You don't mean that we can be married? Don't you know what you said about making toast and frying eggs for two—you've told me so often that you couldn't—Caroline don't let me hope if you don't really mean it."

"I've thought it all out," she said, resuming her calm manner that Horace thought the finest thing he had ever seen in any woman. "It is one thing for two persons to live separately on two small incomes—and it is another thing for those two people to live together on their joint incomes. Don't you see how simple it is. It's just a matter of plain arithmetic. We can pay rent for one apartment instead of for two; we can read by one light instead of two, and we don't have to go out to the theater and places for amusement, because we'll be married and can just stay home. It's such a simple solution, Horace, that I'm surprised we never thought of it before."

**Enemy Quickly Disappeared.**

An official of a railway which passes through Philadelphia, I am told, was in the habit of expressing his war sentiments without restraint to his private secretary, Girard writes in the Philadelphia Ledger. These sentiments were derogatory to the allies and favorable to Germany. One day at the end of a particularly vehement tirade the secretary said: "I trust, sir, that what you have said does not represent your real feelings on the subject." "I mean every word of it," said his employer. It was just after a fire had taken place in a nearby city and the responsibility had been laid at the doors of German hirelings whose enterprise the railway man extolled. "Then I shall be obliged to arrest you," said the secretary, throwing open his coat and showing the badge of a secret service agent. The indiscreet official is now supposed to be in a place where what he may have to say in praise of kultur will reach a severely limited audience.

It is narrated that Colonel Breckenridge, meeting Major Buffalo on the streets of Lexington, asked:

"What is the meaning, suh, of the conco'se befo' the co'house?"

To which the majah replied:

"General Buckneh, suh, is making a speech. General Buckneh, suh, is a bo'n oratah."

"What do you mean by a bo'n oratah?"

"If you, or I, suh, were asked how much two and two make, we would reply: 'Foh.' When this is asked a bo'n oratah he replies: 'When in the co'se of human events it becomes necessary to take an integeh of the second denomination and add it, suh, to an integeh of the same denomination, the result, suh, and I have the science of mathematics to back me in my judgment, the result, suh, and I say it with-out feah of successful contradiction, suh, the result is foh.' That's a bo'n oratah."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## OBEY



Mr. Mosquito—Funny seat you have there.

Mr. Roach—Yes. Wife and I had an argument and she told me to go sit on a tack.

## FIRST THOUGHT IS ISOLATION

Aviator Longs for Sound of Human Voices When He Is Soaring Far Above the Earth.

I became conscious of a feeling of loneliness, writes James N. Hall, in the Atlantic. I remembered what J. B. had said that morning. There was something unpleasant in that isolation, something to make one look longingly down to earth; to make one wonder whether we shall ever feel really at home in the air. I, too, longed for the sound of human voices, and all that I heard was the roar of the motor and the swish of the wind through wires and struts—sounds which have no human quality in them, and are no more companionable than the lapping of the waves would be to a man adrift on a raft in midocean. Underlying this feeling, and, no doubt, in part responsible for it, was the knowledge of the fallibility of that seemingly perfect

mechanism which rode so steadily through the air; of the quick response which that ingenious arrangement of inanimate matter would make to an eternal and inexorable law, if a few frail wires should part; of the equally quick, but less phlegmatic response of another fallible mechanism, capable of registering horror, capable, it is said, of passing its past life in review in the space of a few seconds, and then—capable of becoming equally inanimate matter.

## The Irish "Long Car."

There was a time—and it was only as long ago as the last century, too—when the Irish traveled about their country on odd little cars. They were called "long cars" and they were not very different, really from the "outside cars" which are still commonly used in Ireland. But the outside car carries no more than two persons on seats, while the long car carried sometimes as many as sixteen passengers in all. The luggage was piled up in the middle.

## By Twists Teacher's Words.

A Greencastle young woman teacher in the Peru (Ind.) high school a few days ago had a vision of her job leaving because of a violent protest lodged against her by a patron. The teachers were at a meeting when the protest came up. The patron accused the teacher of calling her boy "a scurvy elephant." The teacher was dumfounded when she heard the charge, and could not recall making any such remark. The corps of teachers went to work to attempt to unravel the mystery. Finally it was solved. The teacher had told the boy "He was a disturbing element," and the boy mistook what she said for "A scurvy elephant!"—The Indianapolis Times.

## Its Class.

"A club buffet is a paradoxical sort of thing."

"Why so?"

"Because so many men use it when they are out of spirits."

## FORBES & WALLACE

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled  
Store Closes Daily 5.30 p. m.; Saturday, 6 p. m.

## Personal Shopping Service By Mail

- A trained shopper attends to each Mail Order, individually.
- Each order is filled the same day that we receive it, or at least an answer is given, in case goods are not at once available.
- You have only to write us for samples, and we will send you the newest assortments, at any time.
- Is not such a service useful to you many times a year when you may not be able to get away to do your shopping personally?
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STRAWS



SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

# Glenwood

## Comfort And Saving

Go hand in hand—to the fortunate owner of a modern Glenwood Range. No spoiled food, no wasted fuel or loss of heat—everything is right from grate to damper in this truly wonderful range.

It pays for itself many times over in the convenience and satisfaction it brings to the home. Get one and be glad ever after.



"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.  
Palmer

William Potvin  
Three Rivers

## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1918.

YESTERDAY was the twentieth anniversary of the battle of Manila Bay.

BONDS of the Third Liberty Loan are proving to be the one "best seller" in Palmer. Apparently no well-regulated family is to be without one.

AFTER 15 years of local option, New Hampshire returned to a bone dry condition again at midnight on Tuesday. A feature of the new law is that former license holders are forbidden to even store their remaining stocks within the state.

THE 30,000 freight and coal cars and the 1025 locomotives which have just been ordered by the government, if they can be put in commission in time, ought to do much toward relieving the coal shortage in New England next winter, especially if, as reported, the most of the new engines are assigned to eastern roads.

SPRINGFIELD's federation of women's clubs has come to the conclusion that the public ought not to be compelled to endure the nastiness of the union station in that city any longer, and makes an appeal to the Boston and Albany railroad to clean house. "More power to their elbow," as the saying goes. There is no question but that there is need of improvement. The old Worcester station was a disgrace to the road for years, and the Springfield edifice is fast approaching that condition. Things are not at all what they were when the B. and A. was locally owned.

PALMER has a large measure of interest in the work of the 104th, which has seen so much hard fighting of late in France, as that regiment is made up in part of the Massachusetts Second Regiment, in Co. K of which so many Palmer boys enlisted before the draft. The decoration of the regiment by the French army and the conferring of the war cross on 117 of its members are conclusive proofs—if any were needed—that the boys have not been found wanting in courage or ability. While no Palmer names appear in the list of those decorated and only one Palmer man has so far been reported wounded, we may be sure that they have each done their full part whenever required.

THE radical increase in fares on the electric road yesterday, while it may result in more revenue for the company in the long run, is certain to reduce the number of persons using the line. But of course increased revenue is what the road is after. The steam road, with a 33-cent fare (10-trip tickets) to Springfield and only 25 minutes for the trip with the certainty of a seat, looks mighty attractive against the hour or more ride on a stuffy electric, with 60 to 100 passengers crowded into a space designed for 44. Protest on the part of those who patronized the lines in this section yesterday were loud against the delays occasioned by the new system which requires conductors to punch a duplicate ticket for every passenger. Last evening a car filled with passengers from Springfield was delayed a long time at the wire mill, waiting for the conductor of the wire mill special ahead to correctly ticket his passengers. Why the Springfield car was not allowed to pass and proceed to its destination none of the occupants could guess.

### Conservation Meeting

The Three Rivers Patriotic League will hold a public meeting in Pickering Hall in that village next Wednesday evening at 7.30, when Mrs. Frances Stern, Assistant Emergency State Home Demonstration leader of Boston, will give an address on "Food and Victory—Three-times-a-day Patriotism." Miss Minnie Price of the Hampden County Improvement League will also give a short talk on food conservation.

### Got Four Submarines

Dr. J. P. Schneider received this morning a letter from Sherwood Waid, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street, who enlisted recently in the Red Cross, announcing that he arrived in Liverpool on the evening of April 11th. He states that "they told us that we sighted six submarines on the way, and got four of them." He also writes that one of the submarines did some damage to the stern of the cruiser which was their convoy.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Thrift Stamps in Schools

Pupils Have Bought Generous Amount. Also Liberty Loan Bonds

Thrift Stamps are being sold in the Palmer schools. Their sale was begun about a month ago and good results are just beginning to show up. Time and education are essential to the success of any such campaign.

In some of the schools considerable work was put in by the teachers before much response was forthcoming. The plan now seems to be well understood and the weekly collections are growing in size.

The sale of Liberty Bonds the past two weeks has divided the interest and emphasis, so that the Thrift Stamps have not had a full opportunity to show their selling power. Many of the pupils, even those in the lower grades, have bought bonds on the weekly payment plan.

The sale of stamps is being handled by the Palmer Savings Bank, which has been conducting for seven years the "Penny Savings" system in the schools. Pupils who wish to make such deposits still have the opportunity. The thought underlying the bank's handling of the stamps is that after January 1, 1919, when the stamp sale ceases, the pupils will shift again to the other scheme. They will be doing business with the bank in both systems, and the bank will retain its prestige with the pupils.

The sale of stamps up to April 26 was as follows: High School, one collection only, \$41.60; Palmer, \$176.75; Bondsville, \$119.59; Thorndike \$72.25; Three Rivers, \$59.40; total, \$469.59.

The schools are making very definite contributions to the war work. The recent popular patriotic songs are being sung; four-minute speeches are being given by the pupils; the spirit and purpose of the war are being constantly interpreted and kept before the children. Last week some 12,000 copies of circular matter were distributed through the schools. In many homes this is one of the few avenues of entrance.

Palmer schools, in joint effort with all patriotic organizations, are trying to "do their bit."

### New Jersey Soldier Pinched

Chief of Police T. J. Crimmins warned out of town Monday night a man wearing the uniform of a United States soldier, who was attempting to collect money for a tobacco fund for the soldiers. Tuesday he learned that the fellow was on his way to Ware and phoned Chief Buckley of that town, who arrested the man as he stepped off the electric car. He gave the name of Charles A. Lee, and claimed to come from Camp Laurel, Md. It was learned that he belonged in a New Jersey camp, and that he had overstayed a leave of absence.

### Warning Signs Posted

Signs warning automobile drivers of the near proximity of schools, dangerous crossings, and other reasons for driving slowly, have been erected in various places the past week by the selectmen. They have also placed signs forbidding the parking of autos in certain places on Main street.

Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Foley of Knox street have been spending a few days in New York City.

The high school baseball team will play Enfield High on the driving park Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Duffy and Miss Katherine Duffy of South Main street are spending the week with friends in Holyoke.

Rev. Dr. Charles Leighton of Boston, superintendent of the Massachusetts Universalist Convention, occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church Sunday.

There was an auto smash on the Main street bridge over the railroad tracks about 5.30 Sunday afternoon, two cars coming together head on. A woman's scream made large rents in the atmosphere for a moment, but the only material damage was a few bent parts on each machine.

Mrs. Leroy Osborne and daughter Elizabeth of Leicester returned home Tuesday after spending several weeks with Mrs. Osborne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Pleasant street.

John G. Butts of Park street and Matthew McKenzie of Thorndike are members of the jury which is trying Fred Gallorani for murder in Springfield this week. Mr. Butts having been appointed clerk. The foreman is Fred W. Green of Wilbraham.

An alarm from box 66 at 1.25 Friday afternoon called the firemen to South Main street where the barn on the "Barney Gallagher" place was in danger of destruction. A fire had started on the railroad banking back of the barn, and while men were fighting it at one end, the flames at the other end of the strip sneaked up the bank in the dry grass and under the fence, and were making good progress across the yard and toward the barn when an alarm was pulled in. Other help arrived at once however, and the danger was over when the motor truck and the men reached the spot.

## Commission as 2d Lieutenant

Serg. Robert S. Cornish Passes Examinations at Camp Devens

Robert S. Cornish of Central street, Palmer, has successfully passed the examination at the third officers' training camp at Camp Devens and was recommended for a commission as Second Lieutenant in the infantry, according to an announcement made at Washington Tuesday.

He was born in Boston, but spent his early life and received his education in Cambridge. When a young man he went to Springfield to live and engaged in the electrical business. He was sent to New Hampshire by the



firm with which he was engaged, and remained there two years. Six years ago he entered the employ of the Springfield Street Railway, and came to Palmer four years ago as manager of the electric express branch of the company's business. He held that position when he entered the service, being one of the first men to go to Ayer from Palmer. There he was soon promoted to the position of First Sergeant.

His family in Palmer received a telephone message Tuesday evening that he had been transferred to Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., and was leaving at once.

## War Garden Land Scarce

Committee Has None in Sight in Palmer. Parcels Asked For

Whether there will be farm gardens in the village of Palmer this year by others than those who possess land of their own or are fortunate enough to be able to borrow some, is apparently to depend on the ability of the committee to secure land. Last year a large number had gardens on land of Mrs. Wilson Lawrence on the Thorndike road, but this is not available this year. The committee does not know where else to look for land, and will be very glad to learn of any which will be donated for the purpose, or which may be hired. Owners of such land are requested to communicate as soon as possible with R. E. Faulkner, at Whitcomb & Faulkner's hardware store.

The head of the garden projects this year is R. C. Newell of Three Rivers, with the following as chairmen in the several villages: Palmer, R. E. Faulkner; Three Rivers, A. S. Geer; Thorndike, R. B. Wakeman; Bondsville, F. E. Albro. C. L. Waid is in charge of the finances, and C. H. Hobson of the labor and supplies. J. E. Hurley is to supervise the work. Persons who desire land for gardens are requested to make application at once to their committeemen. Numerous inquiries as to land have already been made by those who tried the experiment last year and are anxious to make another effort.

L. L. Merriek Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting to-morrow evening.

The plant of the Palmer Carpet Company started on full time again Monday.

Raymond McCarthy of Pine street is able to be out after an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine street are spending the week with their son Robert in Uxbridge.

Miss Frances Chandler of Mount Holyoke College was at her home on Squier street over Sunday.

Lieut. James Heenehan spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Heenehan of Central street.

The State highway east of the town, which has become badly worn in places, is being patched, but no portion of the road is closed to travel.

Mrs. Mary Nichols, formerly of Palmer, died in Springfield Tuesday. Burial will be in Brimfield to-morrow, and the body will pass through Palmer about 1 p. m. Palmer friends are invited to attend.

Palmer High was defeated by Rosary High of Holyoke last Saturday in the 11th inning after having won the game. The score stood 11 to 7 in favor of Palmer in the ninth, when a wild throw caused Palmer's first baseman to drop the ball after tagging his man. Then happened the "one time in a thousand" event. With two strikes on him the Rosary High batter hit for a home run, tying the score. In the 11th they came back strong, and aided by a few careless plays recorded four runs.

## Trains Are Slow in France

Charles Denning Travels "About a Mile an Hour." Now in Paris

Charles Denning, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Denning of South Main street, who sailed recently with a Red Cross transportation unit, writes from Paris April 9th:

"We arrived here yesterday after a 12-hours' ride from Harve, and 'some' ride, believe me, for we made about a mile an hour, it seemed. Gee! it was slow riding. We left Harve about 9 o'clock and arrived here at 7.30 yesterday morning; it was a long and tiresome journey.

"We are staying at what is called the Red Cross Hotel; it is six stories high and has large rooms with six beds in a room; iron beds with sheets and blankets. I am in a room with Neil (McDonald), Earl (Morgan), Phil (Holden), and two of the boys who were in my stateroom on the boat; we are on the second floor. The feeds are the nearest to home feeds I have seen yet. We were almost starved in London, but we had a fine time otherwise.

"We have not had any work yet, but expect it soon. I don't know just what I am going to work at, but I am going to wait and take what comes to me without kicking.

"Believe me, we are having a fine time trying to make ourselves understood, and I am trying my best to catch on to the French language, but I'll never make a Frenchman. And if we get lost it's hard to find our way back. We were out this morning and got lost, and walked about ten miles before we found our way back.

"You see planes in the air here most of the time; they're testing them out. There is one buzzing around outside now, but I can't see it. This hotel is to be our future home and headquarters. There are a lot more fellows here besides us, and there is another bunch of about 64 in London now on their way here."

## Barrel of Whisky Taken

From B. and A. Freight Car Monday Night. Man With It Caught

Kenneth E. Peckham of Palmer, a brakeman employed on the Boston and Albany Railroad, was arraigned in the District Court Tuesday morning charged with the larceny of a barrel of whisky from the railroad. The case was continued until Saturday, bail being fixed at \$1500, which was not forthcoming. Peckham lives on what was formerly known as the "Ryder" place near the Cooley Crossing.

The crew of a west-bound train about 10 o'clock Monday night noticed Peckham at work in a freight car and notified the man in the signal tower at the crossing. He notified Night Officer Thomas, who started for the freight yard. There he found Peckham rolling a barrel of whisky along the ground, having already crossed four tracks with it. The value of the whisky was several hundred dollars. Freight cars have been broken into frequently of late at other points along the line, but this is the first at the local station for some time.

## High School in Class A

Principal Hurley of the high school has received notification from Clarence D. Kingsley, agent of the State Board of Education, that the Palmer school has been placed in class A, which is the highest classification given. This gives the school the privilege of certification to all normal schools and State institutions, as well as to many of the New England colleges.

Miss Dorothy Buck has returned from an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Irwin, in Ardmore, Pa.

Mrs. William Dunn and son William of the Elm Inn are spending several days with friends in Millers Falls.

Charles H. Atkins has purchased of A. W. Holbrook his house on North Main street, and will move his family there.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Southwick of New York spent the week-end with Mr. Southwick's aunt, Mrs. Maria Sedgwick of Chestnut street.

A. W. Holbrook has moved his family to the Atkins bungalow on Thorndike street, recently purchased by him.

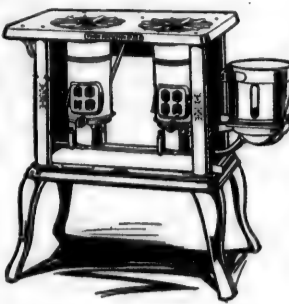
The Flynt Building and Construction Company has been awarded a large contract in Biddeford, Me., the construction of two mill buildings for the Saco-Lowell Company. It also has a good-sized contract in Westfield, a factory addition for the Foster Machine Company.

William A. Foley, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Foley of the Monson road, who is attending the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, has been recommended by the commandant for admission to the 4th United States training camp.

The local police were asked last Thursday to be on the lookout for a circus saddle horse which had been stolen in East Longmeadow that day and was supposed to have come in the direction of Palmer. The driver was said to be suffering from scarlet fever. The animal was not seen here, and Sunday evening was located in Feedling Hills.

## Our Watchword===Quality Always First

## The New Perfection Cook Stove



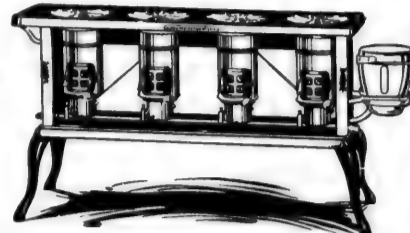
presents the finest appearance of any oil stove on the market. Carries no unnecessary frills. Combines simplicity with utility, and in the real test of practical use they have proved themselves the most satisfactory stove offered to housewives. We have them in 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes.

\$13.50, \$18, \$23

## New Perfection Ovens

With glass swing doors in two sizes.

\$4.80 \$5.80



Perfection Wicks. Flame Spreaders. Sad Iron Heaters  
"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Bay State Drug Co.

Fitchburg, Palmer, Foxboro, Mass. Willimantic, Conn.

## Water Glass

### For Preserving Eggs

WATER GLASS is considered to be the best material known for the preservation of eggs. If directions are followed, eggs will keep in nice condition for nine or even twelve months.

### Directions

Use eggs that are strictly fresh, and do not wash them before packing. Washing eggs injures the keeping qualities. To nine pints of boiled water add one pint of liquid glass and mix well by stirring. Always reckon one quart of mixture for each dozen of eggs. Be sure that the surface of the mixture in the container is at least two inches higher than the top of the eggs. Keep the eggs in a dark, cool place, and well covered, to prevent evaporation. A cool cellar is a good place to keep them.

Any kind of container that is sweet and clean is suitable for packing the eggs in, such as earthen or glass jars, tin, galvanized iron or wooden pails.

75 cents per gallon

Largest and Best Equipped Drug Store  
Between Worcester and Springfield

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

Buy your seeds early and plant more ground than you did last year. Do your bit in this way and help win the war.

We can supply you with all kinds of SEEDS, in bulk or package. Our SEEDS are the kind that grow.

## Grafting Wax and Lime Sulphur

for grafting and spraying. NOW is the time to get at it.

Spray Pumps of All Kinds  
Insecticides for All Uses

Remember we carry the

## Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

The safest and most economical on the market.

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

WANTED—A Soprano and Tenor Singer for church choir. Apply to MUSIC COMMITTEE, Universalist Church, Monson, Mass.

WANTED—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Supt., Northampton.

ROOM AND BOARD. 317 MAIN STREET, Palmer, Mass. Lost—Bunch of five keys, including Ser-Lent latch key R. 37975. Reward if returned to JOURNAL OFFICE.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue, built in 1912. Price less than \$3000. Easy terms. \$300 down with balance on mortgage. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

DOGS FOR HATCHING.—Barrad Rocks, heavy large, S. C. White Leghorns, Barrad Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 13.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

FOR SALE—House and Building Lot. MRS. COLES, 38 Pine St., Palmer.

GARAGE TO RENT—No stalls. Inquire at 46 THORNDIKE ST., Palmer.

TO RENT—Two rooms for light house-keeping; electric light, gas. 240 SOUTH MAIN ST.

TO RENT—Upper tenement of three rooms. Inquire of MRS. E. F. SHAW, 8 Park St.

FOR SALE—Building Lot, centrally located and at lower price than usually asked in Palmer. If you don't want to build now, plant a war garden. Good lots will never be lower. "LOT," Journal Office.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at SUMMER'S Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED. DON'T MATTER IF BROKEN.

We pay up to \$15 per set. Also cash for Old Gold Silver and broken jewelry. Check sent by return mail. Goods held 10 days for sender's approval of our offer. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Dept. A, 2007 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HELP WANTED Women and girls to work on pleasant and profitable work. Stitchers earn from

\$10 to \$18 a Week with a Bonus of 10 per cent. \$300 a week guaranteed until you can earn more.

Social and Dance Room We have furnished a pleasant room where reading and refreshment may be enjoyed during the lunch hour, also music for dancing. Apply at once.

OLMSTEAD-QUABOAG CORSET CO. West Brookfield, Mass.

Livery and Trucking Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS Other days or evenings by appointment

Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass. Trustees: H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moores, C. L. Wald, R. C. Newell, L. R. Holden, E. B. Taylor, Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro, M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson, W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor, J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer: C. L. Wald. Assistant Treasurer: F. A. Smith.

Officers: R. C. NEWELL, President. W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President. C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President. H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President. C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors: W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor, C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment: R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith, H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Sale Deposit Boxes for rent. 12 a. m. to 3 p. m. Bankings: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Hours: Friday Evening, 10-9

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles L. Young to Emma C. Russell, guardian, dated January 1, 1912, and recorded with the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 828, Page 228, and assigned to Charles F. Smith of Palmer, Massachusetts, by Emma C. Russell, said assignment being dated January 9, 1913, and by Emma C. Russell, guardian, said assignment being dated January 4, 1913, both assignments being recorded in the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 841, Page 212 and Book 841, Page 213, respectively, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, on Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain piece or parcel of land lying and being on Dublin Street in Palmer, in said Hampden County and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at a point in the southerly line of said Dublin Street near a stone bound near the westerly corner of land formerly of D. Mulvihill, now of one Cook; thence running Southeasterly by land of said Cook 10 rods to stake and stones; thence Southwesterly 4 rods 54 links; thence Northwesterly 10 rods 14 74 links to a stone bound on the south side of Dublin Street, thence by said southerly line of said street 2 rods 6 links to the place of beginning, containing 321-6 square rods, more or less, except out of said land the land described in release by Frank and Antonietta Sarno to Mary J. Cook, recorded in Hampden County Land Records, Book 739, Page 628, and also conveying hereby the property described in a certain release made by Mary J. Cook to Frank and Antonietta Sarno, dated May 6th, 1908, and recorded in said land records in Book 739, Page 629, described as follows: A certain tract of land in said Palmer, beginning at the Northeast corner of land herein described on the corner of said side of said Dublin Street; thence on line of said street, easterly 4 feet to an iron pin; thence S. 24 degrees E. 40 feet, thence N. 27 degrees W. 40 1/2 feet to the first mentioned bound.

The sale will be subject to all unpaid taxes and municipal assessments, and all other prior encumbrances and restrictions if any. Further terms will be made known at the time of sale and One Hundred Dollars (\$100) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale, as earnest money.

CHARLES F. SMITH, Assignee of and present holder of said mortgage.

Palmer, Massachusetts, May 2, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Appreciation of Red Cross

#### Harold Swann Thanks Local Chapter And Praises Foreign Workers

Harold Swann, son of Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street, who is in France with the M. R. S. No. 303, attached to the A. P. O. No. 708, has written Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock in appreciation of the comfort kit furnished him by the local Red Cross chapter when he went to Ayer, and for the Christmas package, as follows:

"Since landing in France and using the different things that were in my Red Cross kit I have wondered if I had written to thank you for it, and finally decided that I had not. For as I remember, I did not receive the kit until January 10th or 12th, although it was mailed early enough for me to have had it by Christmas; but our mail was all mixed up at camp and getting it as we should was out of the question. About the time I got the kit we were told we were coming across very soon, so I only had time to write home to tell the folks I was going over; we left January 15th. Since landing in France our mail has been limited to two letters a week until now, and those two I have written home; but now they have arranged so we can send more letters weekly, and I am taking this first chance to thank you for the kit.

"The different things have come in very useful, and I want to thank all the ladies through you for this gift; and tell them that when they get discouraged and think they aren't doing much good, it would do them good if they could take a flying trip over here and see the results of their work and hear the praise they get. Many of the men have been kept warm this winter by the sweaters and things which the Red Cross has donated, and if a man gets sick and is taken to the hospital it is the Red Cross which makes it possible for him to have a clean bed and clean clothing to put on; and then again to have a Red Cross nurse to take care of him. This means a great deal to the men who get sick, and when they return to us they have only words of praise for the Red Cross. The only thing we can do is to write and thank you for the noble work you are doing. I want you to thank Mr. Hitchcock for the picture puzzle that was in the kit, for I know he made it; and tell him that I and others have spent a good deal of time putting it together."

### State W. C. T. U. Drive

#### For Funds to Further Work at Ayer and Pay Mortgage on Home

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is planning a State-wide campaign to raise money for its war welfare work, which is quite extensive. Aside from the making of knitted articles and comfort bags, which it has done for many years in its department of work for soldiers and sailors, and has only increased since the outbreak of the war, it has opened and maintains the White Ribbon Home at Ayer, which includes not only the Good Cheer Rooms, a recreation center, but also furnishes lodgings for the mothers, sisters or friends of the men at Camp Devens who come from a distance to visit them. Such rooms are at a premium in Ayer and the Home is always full, with many unable to find place over the week-ends. There are accommodations for 28 or ordinarily 40 in emergency. A cafeteria lunch room is a popular feature.

The need of such recreation centers is by no means adequately met, in spite of the many organizations about the camp, and the home-y air of this one is due in no small measure to the woman in charge, Mrs. Synda Eldridge, who knows how to make the boys feel at home. She also visits the base hospital two or three times a week, carrying good cheer to those confined there, who welcome her visits with enthusiasm.

The home has all modern improvements, including a mortgage, and one reason for the drive is to pay that off and establish the work on a solid foundation. Other objects are to furnish a Massachusetts field kitchen, a stereomograph, and other comforts for the men in service. The canvass will be begun locally in a few days.

Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst of South Main street is spending a few days in Boston.

The Palmer Merchants' Association will hold a meeting next Monday evening at 7.30 in the parlors of the Burns Hotel.

The annual meeting of the Palmer Society For District Nursing, called last Friday evening, was postponed until to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Emily Rice, who has been spending the winter with her daughter in Meriden, Conn., is visiting friends in town for a short time.

All the pool rooms of the town were closed yesterday. None of them had obtained licenses in time, and will not be permitted to open until they are obtained.

Miss Ruth Laird of Boston is visiting her father on North Main street and other relatives in town, on her way to Cleveland, Ohio, where she has accepted a position.

Rev. Albert Hammatt of Springfield will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday.

Edward Niles, youngest son of Paul and Viola (Niles) Sottak, died Tuesday, aged 15 months.

The meeting of the Foreign Missionary Auxiliary of the Congregational church, scheduled for to-morrow afternoon with Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street, has been postponed until next Tuesday afternoon.

The Woman's Tuesday Club has elected these officers: President, Mrs. Flora Hitchcock; vice president, Mrs. Winifred Bodfish; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Ellen Leach; program committee, Mrs. Emily Rice and Mrs. Abbie Wing. The club voted to donate \$10 to the Red Cross and \$10 to the District Nursing Association.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Doyle of Waterbury, Conn., was a guest over Sunday of Miss Mildred Cahill.

Corporal John Brosnan of the New Hampshire Heavy Artillery, stationed at Camp Devens, passed Sunday with his parents here.

John Dziak, First Class Private in the ordnance department at Fort Strong, has returned after a visit with his wife and little daughter.

John McKenzie and Mortimer LaFarr spent Sunday with their parents here, returning Monday to their work in the Merchant Marine service at Boston.

Many breaks have been found in the water pipes near the Exchange block the past week, and when these are repaired it is hoped there will be an uninterrupted flow of water.

Miss Mabel Dunn, Miss Hamilton, Miss Agnes O'Keefe, Peter F. Cahill, John Foster, Raymond Cahill, George Reilly and George Gerald, all of Springfield, were guests here over Sunday.

James W. Robertson, 56, a former employee of the Thorndike Company in the carding room here, died in Worcester Monday night from injuries received by being knocked down by an automobile. The funeral was yesterday afternoon from the home in Millbury.

Daniel F. Brosnan, son of James Brosnan, who was recently sent overseas from Camp Devens, has been made a Corporal in France. In writing to James Hutchinson of this place he says the game being played by the U. S. boys over there is "some" game, quite different from the bowling and baseball at home. He is in good health and wishes to be remembered to all friends. He also suggests that he would like to have more letters from his home town.

### Santa Marta.

Santa Marta, Colombia, is one of the great banana ports. After the days of the Spanish Main, when it was the scene of hot fighting between Spanish and English, and won a place in the romances of Kingsley as the setting for a naval battle, Santa Marta sank into a tropical slum that lasted until the banana business was put on a world-wide basis by a great corporation. The banana shippers awoke her, and now there is a great air of activity and bustle in the old bay.

### Literary Men Fond of Cats.

Johnson's successor in Shakespearean scholarship, the late Doctor Furness, confessed that he could not work without having his big black cat somewhere about the library. William Butler Yeats likes cats; and he has remarked with a fine touch of natural observation, "There is a time at twilight when all cats are gray and all men are handsome."

### First Soldiers' Home.

The Soldiers' home at Washington, the first institution of the kind in the United States, was established in 1851. A tract of land for the purpose, 200 acres in extent, was purchased with a sum of money levied by Gen. Winfield Scott on the City of Mexico during the war with that country. There are now several branches of the national home, and state homes in twenty-seven states.

### Grandpa's Movement.

The small grandson was sent to the garden to call his grandfather to dinner, but, intent upon his work, the man paid little attention to the child, who returned to the house and when asked by his grandmother, "What did grandpa say?" replied: "He didn't say anything. He just went around in a think."

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment Same price of town hearse and hacks Funeral Parlor FREE to All No Charge for Bodies Held for Interment or Transit We Take Charge of Cases in All Parts of the World and Ship to All Countries PRICES NORMAL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips FUNERAL DIRECTOR 475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

### Th' Ol' Shears

I got a hundred dollars In my ol' pants' pocket. An' you betcher life it all belongs to me: I kin blow it in, or soak it: Send it fizin' like a rocket, Or hand myself one jimmy-dandy spree.

I got a hundred dollars That my wife wa'n't wise to: If I wanted I could blow it like a gent: It's a wad that's just the size to Make a helluva good time rise to, An' you betcher life it's achin' to be spent!

But my wife has got some scissors In her ol' work table That she uses when she's darnin' socks an' things: The'st just one song the're able To get off that hits my gable— This here clip-clip's the only song they sing.

My wife has kep' them scissors Singin' that same measure Ever since the parson made us into one, So to-night, "Ol' shears," I says, "you're Entitled to some pleasure: It's most time you had your little bit o' fun!"

I tells my wife's ol' scissors "Brighten up, go! ding it!" I will buy one of these bonds of Liberty, And right home to ma I'll bring it— I'll feel good to hear you sing it— That old "clip-clip" while cuttin' coupons. See?"

—Ellis Parker Butler.

### Laugh

Build for yourself a strong box. Fasten each part with care; Fit it with hasp and padlock. Put all your troubles there. Hide therein all your failures, And each bitter cup you quaff, Lock all your heartaches within it. Then—SIT ON THE LID AND LAUGH.

Tell no one of its contents; Never its secrets share; Drop in your cares and your worries, Keep them forever there. Hide them from sight so completely The world will never dream half; Fasten the top down securely, Then—SIT ON THE LID AND LAUGH. —Unidentified.

### Tooth "Born" in Night.

Minnie is fond of her infant brother and delights in tickling his lips to hear him coo, and make him smile, and one day while amusing herself this way her little brother showed a tooth that had protruded in the night. She called to her mother: "Come, see the tooth what was born in brother's mouth last night."

### Vade Mecum.

Palpitatingly, the infatuated young man sought counsel at the bazaar of an ancient and prayed the ancient tell him how he might learn of his fair lady's faults. "Go forth among her women friends," spake the venerable one, "and praise her in their hearing." —George Jean Nathan in Puck.

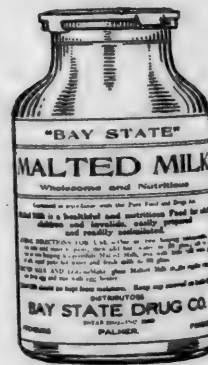
### Romance.

There are many ardent suitors for her hand. And they sent her orchids and violets and lilies and roses. All save one, a poor young fellow, who sent her but a simple little bunch of daisies. She married the man who sent the orchids. —George Jean Nathan in Puck.

### Cautious Speculator.

It is announced that the eggs of the crocodile are good to eat. But will crocodiles quit laying as soon as the price of eggs goes up the way hens do? We must know this before we order a flock. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bay State Drug Co. EST. 1902 - INC. 1909 Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro-Willimantic, Conn.



### The Best

Malted Milk is a healthful and nutritious food for adults, children and invalids. Easily prepared and readily assimilated.

60c Large Jar

Bay State Drug Co. EST. 1902 - INC. 1909 Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro-Willimantic, Conn.

### Removing a Broken Caster.

A broken caster may be withdrawn from the leg of a piece of furniture by tapping a hole in the center of the caster stem, and threading in a machine screw, thus securing a suitable hold. A heavy metal washer is placed under the head of the screw. One side of the washer is supported by a block of wood, or leather, while a claw hammer, or "jimmy," is used to pry out the broken part.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Earth's Temperature.

The temperature of the earth appears to increase from the outer surface downward at the rate of one degree Fahrenheit for every 50 to 60 feet, and at the relatively short distance of a few miles the temperature must be exceedingly high.

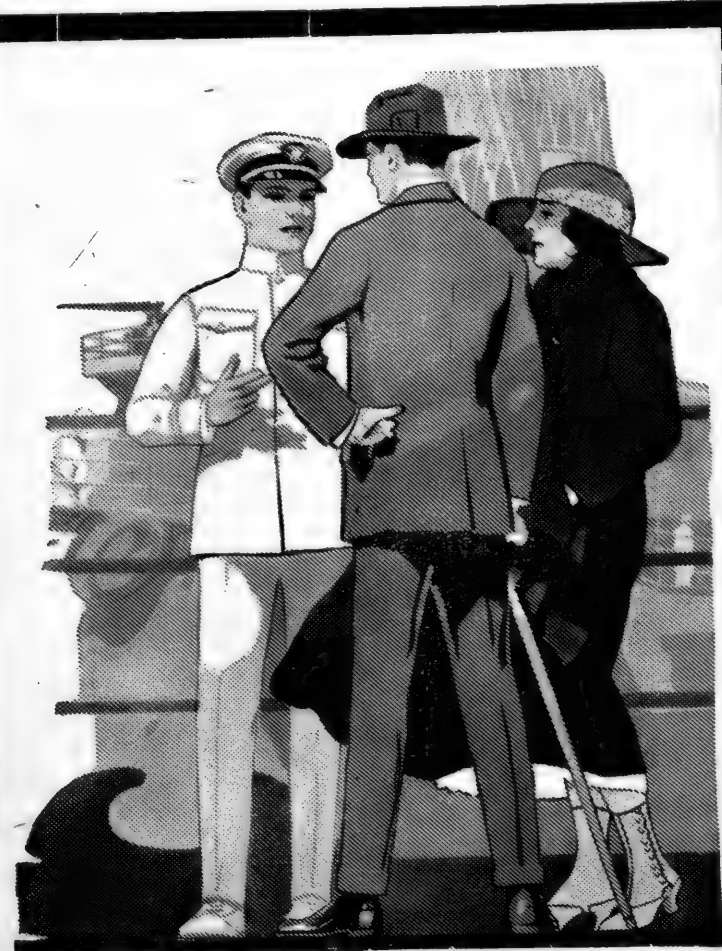
JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building, 391 Main Street, Springfield

### What Legal Blap Are You Looking For?

You shall be greatly surprised if we haven't got it in stock, for we have hundreds of forms all so nicely indexed that you can find it yourself easily and quickly. Write us. Main floor.

Books Stationery Pictures Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



Copyright 1918 The House of Kuppenheimer

## The Lesson in Our Show Window

If you're under the impression that to buy clothes quality you have to pay a fancy figure, take a look at the

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

in our window. There you'll see some examples of the finest styles conceived for this Spring; you'll see some examples of fine fabrics that are made to wear — of striking patterns and excellent tailoring. In other words, you see the most that

\$22.50 and \$25

can buy in the way of clothing value and dependability. If you want to try one on, come in without a quiver. No charge, no obligation, no strings. We are glad to have you look.

Other Suits at

\$15, \$18, \$20

Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer."

### WIRE YOUR HOME!

It is really a struggle now-a-days to keep house without ELECTRIC SERVICE. No home can be at its best—can get the best out of home life—without it.

All drudgery and labor is done away with. Hours of time, loads of effort and dollars of expense are saved. Happiness, conveniences and pleasures are increased.

Our experience, our well selected appliances and our expert services will be a great aid in planning the wiring of your home.

Our representative will go over the whole proposition and give you figures in advance. Write or phone to-day.

Central Massachusetts Electric Company

H. M. PARSONS, General Manager.

422 Main Street, Palmer.

Tel. 180

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS. Dancing Reception

A reception was given Monday evening in Pickering Hall by a large number of the young boys and girls of this village in honor of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Deane. As a token of appreciation for the kindness shown them during the past winter by both Mr. and Mrs. Deane, the young people presented the couple with a twenty-dollar gold piece. During the past winter Mr. and Mrs. Deane started private dances at their home on Maple street, where Mr. Deane, who some years ago had been a dancing instructor, gave free lessons in modern dancing to a number of the young boys and girls. As the number of pupils increased each week it was decided to hold the classes in Pickering Hall, where they were continued until a few weeks ago, when Mr. Deane gave a little dance with programs, as the last of the season. The order of the dances Monday evening was much the same as that of the last dance, but with a few more dances. Dancing was enjoyed until 11 o'clock, music being furnished by an orchestra of local talent, followed by refreshments served by members of the class. Besides the members of the class a number of married couples of the village were present as guests of the evening. All passed a very pleasant and enjoyable evening.

### Farewell Surprise Party

Robert Swain was pleasantly surprised at his home on Springfield street Thursday night by a number of friends, and as a remembrance of the occasion was presented with a handsome diamond ring. The affair was in part a farewell party, as Mr. Swain left Saturday morning for Camp Devens, where he is stationed in the infantry. Games were played throughout the evening, during which refreshments were served by several of the young ladies present. Guests were present from Ware, Palmer and Thorndike, all of whom enjoyed the evening thoroughly.

### Firemen Have Hard Fight

The Three Rivers firemen were called out last Friday morning to a forest fire on land of Mr. Wesson and F. Burlingame on Baptist Hill. About 150 acres of timber land was burned over, besides piled timber and lumber. The Three Rivers firemen endeavored to fight the fire alone, but as they could not check the spreading flames a call was put in for the Palmer men, who reached the spot a few minutes later. After an hour or so of hard fighting with the aid of extinguishers the fire was put out.

Joseph LaCross of Pittsfield has taken a position in the Palmer Mill.

Abraham Cohen spent the first of the week with friends in Springfield.

A large number from this village attended the Roosevelt rally in Springfield last night.

Lieut. Austin of Camp Devens was the guest Sunday of his parents on the Belchertown road.

Priv. George Fulton of Camp Devens spent the latter part of the week with relatives in this village.

Leslie Root has moved his family from the Bondsville road to one of the Company's tenements on Springfield street.

Isaac Cole of Providence, R. I., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cole of Palmer street.

Private Eugene Gibeau of Camp Upton, N. Y., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibeau of East Main street.

Carpenters from the Palmer Mill are putting up verandas on the fronts of the Company's tenements on Springfield street.

Thomas Coal of the Navy Enrollment Station of Newport, R. I., spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cole of Kelly street.

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Corporal Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens was the guest Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bothwell of Front street.

Miss Leora Smith of the Framingham Normal School is spending a recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of West Main street.

The Three Rivers All Stars went to Indian Orchard Saturday afternoon, where they played a team of juveniles, who defeated them by a score of 13 to 2.

Milton Willis has resigned his position in the aviation works in New Brunswick, N. J., and is spending a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street.

Leo Potvin of this village was among those who took part in the Liberty Loan rally Monday night, having been called upon to give a four-minute speech in regard to Thrift Stamps and Liberty Bonds.

A meeting of the members of the Three Rivers Patriotic League is to be held next Tuesday evening in Pickering Hall, when a lecture on "Conservation" will be given by a member of the Hampden County Improvement League.

A new plan has been adopted in Pickering Hall in regard to membership privileges given ball players. All members of the Three Rivers baseball team have been given a full membership of the club, which allows them the free use of the shower baths and other privileges given a paying member.

A progressive whist party is to be given to-morrow night in Pickering Hall under the auspices of the Three Rivers Order of Red Men. The proceeds are to be used in procuring outfits for the members of the Red Men's baseball team, which was recently formed under the management of A. C. Deane.

A large number attended the whist party given in Pickering Hall for the benefit of the baseball team last Thursday night. The first prize for the ladies, ten pounds of sugar, was won by Miss Chaput; first prize for men, a silk umbrella, was awarded Alcide Potras. The consolation prize for the ladies was awarded Miss Sarah Bothwell, and the same prize for the men was given to Elton LaDuke.

In the bowling tournament singles on the Pickering Hall alleys Thursday night Lapoint won two points from Frame, Seigal took three from Paquette, and Cahill also cleaned up three from Katz. The scores:

Lapoint,	77	95	91	263
Frame,	81	88	69	238
Seigal,	82	101	85	268
W. Paquette,	76	79	81	236
Cahill,	89	103	103	295
Katz,	84	80	82	246

Priv. James Adams of Camp Upton, N. Y., who has recently arrived there from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Adams of Springfield street.

### BONDSDVILLE. Oil Stove Starts Fire

Great excitement was aroused among the villagers Tuesday evening when it was discovered that the parsonage of the Methodist church was on fire. An oil stove which had been left lighted was the cause of the trouble. It was quickly seized and thrown out of the window. Owing to the quick discovery by a passerby, who noticed quantities of smoke issuing from an open window, scarcely any damage was done. The fire department, which was hastily summoned from Palmer, made quick time, but found nothing to do on their arrival.

Walter McKendrick of Hazardville was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Julia McKendrick.

Miss A. Chamberlain of Springfield was a guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Canterbury.

Miss Violet Canterbury of Springfield was a Sunday guest of her cousin, Miss Ardella Canterbury.

Mrs. Andrew Cordner of Montreal is spending a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

The workers of the Red Cross will meet Friday afternoon at the Boston Duck Co's. Hall at 2 o'clock.

Daniel Gloster and William Carmody left Saturday morning with the Ware contingent for Camp Devens.

Miss Myra Pember, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Chapman, has returned to her home in Walpole.

Mrs. William Taylor will leave to-morrow to spend a week with her daughter, Mrs. Allen Hall of Bay Shore, Long Island.

Lewis R. Holden and son Clayton are enjoying a few days of trouting in Bernardston, and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Cushman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stimmington and son Vernie returned Saturday from a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin in Athol.

A. Heffler, who has been a resident of the village for several months, has taken a position in Lowell, from which city he came to this village.

Mr. Parker, who has taken a position with the Boston Duck Co., moved his family Tuesday to the rent lately occupied by Christopher Magee.

Private Leon Fitzpatrick of the U. S. Navy, who is stationed at Newport, R. I., is spending a few days' furlough with his father and other relatives.

Samuel Stewart, a former agent of the mills in the village, now agent of the mills in Augusta, Maine, was a guest of former friends here this week.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Tuesday afternoon in the church vestry. For the evening the society will serve a baked bean and salad supper at 6.30.

Mrs. Celon Polly, who was a guest last week of her cousins, Mrs. Julia McKendrick and Miss Nettie McKendrick, has returned to her home in Pittsfield.

Michael McCarthy returned Saturday to his home in Washington, D. C., after spending a week with his mother, Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, and his sister, Mrs. M. F. Collins.

Private William Stimmington Jr. of Camp Upton, L. I., spent a few days' furlough last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Stimmington of Bondsville and with his sister, Mrs. Robert Irwin of Athol.

John Collins, who has been spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, has returned to his home in Brantwood, Maryland. His son Douglas will remain several weeks with his grandparents.

Mrs. Ernest Dutilly, who has been spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Carey, recuperating from an operation, has so far recovered as to be able to return to her home in Northampton.

Rev. P. H. Shaddock, the former pastor of the M. E. church in this village, moved his family and shipped his goods yesterday to Easthampton, where he was appointed pastor of the M. E. church at the late conference of Methodist ministers.

Cards on which householders are expected to report the quantity of wheat flour, including graham flour, on hand providing they have 80 pounds or more, may be procured of C. D. Holden, Brown Brothers, or at the Polish market. This is compulsory, and all cards must be returned by May 4.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis, the newly appointed pastor of the Methodist church, went yesterday to Warner, N. H., to superintend the packing and shipping of his goods to Bondsville. The pulpit will be supplied next Sunday, as Mr. Mevis does not expect to return with his family until May 9, when he will occupy the Methodist parsonage on Main street.

The funeral of Delia Rolensky, wife of Wadislav Rolensky, was held Sunday afternoon at her late home, with mass in St. Albert's Polish church. Mrs. Rolensky died Friday morning and was 47 years of age. She had been a resident of Bondsville for the past 15 years, coming from Poland, where she was born. Besides her husband she leaves two sons. Burial was in St. Anne's cemetery, Three Rivers.

### True Bros. Jewelers "The Jewel Store of Springfield"

#### Cluster Rings Never Fail to Please

Every woman admires and wants to possess a cluster ring. The variety is practically endless, and they are exquisitely rich and beautiful. Here are some of those we show.

**DIAMOND CLUSTERS  
DIAMONDS AND SAPPHIRES  
DIAMONDS AND PEARLS  
DIAMONDS AND OPALS  
DIAMONDS AND BIRTHSTONES**

This last combination always gives peculiar pleasure, because it makes a ring that belongs so peculiarly to the wearer. We shall be glad to take the matter up with you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Morse & Haynes Co. 376 Main St., Springfield.

#### Sunday, May 5th LOW SHOE DAY

Your Low Shoes and Pumps should be bought this week, as Sunday, May 5th, is National low shoe day.

Women's Brown Pumps,  
\$5 to \$7.50

Women's Brown Oxfords,  
\$4 to \$7.50

HOSIERY TO MATCH

### Morse & Haynes Co 376 Main St., Springfield.

### LIKELY



Miss Buzz Fly—Oh! Ferdinand. Would that we could spend the rest of our lives together thus!

### Early History of Gas.

Gas for street lighting was first used in Pall Mall, London, more than a century ago. A few experimental gas lights previously had been used in Golden Lane, but it was not until a few years later that the new form of illumination was generally adopted in London streets. The first attempt to introduce the use of gas in America was in Baltimore in 1816. The project was unsuccessful. In 1822 it was introduced in Boston, and in the following year New York streets were lighted by gas. The system did not prove successful, however, until 1827. The use of gas spread rapidly to other cities in the United States and Canada. Rosin and oil were used for producing gas in America in the early days of the industry. Until half a century ago the price a thousand feet ranged up to \$7, the average being about \$3.50.

### When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation.

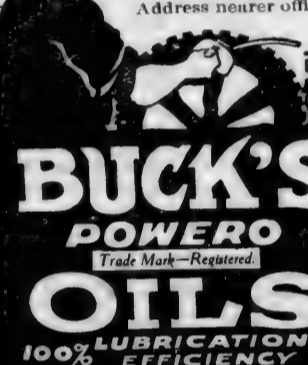
Dealers generally

E. A. Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and

Worcester, Mass.

Address nearest office



## A Business Should be as Big as Its Job

If bigness is of benefit to the public it should be commended.

The size of a business depends upon the needs which that business is called upon to serve. A business should be as big as its job. You do not drive tacks with a pile-driver—or piles with a tack-hammer.

Swift & Company's growth has been the natural and inevitable result of national and international needs.

Large-scale production and distribution are necessary to convert the live stock of the West into meat and by-products, and to distribute them over long distances to the consuming centers of the East and abroad.

Only an organization like that of Swift & Company, with its many packing plants, hundreds of distributing houses, and thousands of refrigerator cars, would have been able to handle the varying seasonal supplies of live stock and meet the present war emergency by supplying, without interruption:

**First**—The U. S. soldiers and the Allies in Europe by shipping as much as 800 carloads of meat products in a single week!

**Second**—The cantonments in the United States.

**Third**—The retailers upon whom the American public depends for its daily supply of meat.

But many people ask—Do producers and consumers pay too much for the complex service rendered?

Everyone, we believe, concedes the efficiency of the Swift & Company organization—in performing a big job in a big way at a minimum of expense.

Swift & Company's total profit in 1917 was less than 4 cents on each dollar of sales of meat and by-products. Elimination of this profit would have had practically no effect on live stock and meat prices.

Do you believe that this service can be rendered for less by any other conceivable method of organization or operation?

These questions and others are answered fully and frankly in the Swift & Company 1918 Year Book sent free on request.  
Address Swift & Company, U. S. Yards, Chicago

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

## The Password for Tires

**CHALLENGE** every tire before you buy. Make it give the watchword of tire quality, Tested. Make it show the countersign of tire supremacy, the Goodrich trademark. If a tire answers "Goodrich Tested," buy it. It is a friend.

It will give you full and lasting service because its service, put to the nation-wide road test of Goodrich Test Car Fleets, has measured up to the Goodrich standard of tires, the Tested of—

## GOODRICH TESTED TIRES

There is no risk with the tire that can give the password "TESTED," for no weakness, no structural failing, could hide itself during the month to month, season to season, testing of the Test Car Fleets.

**SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS,** challenged America's roads, and under light and heavy cars fought sand, gravel, and rock, in rain, mud, snow, and slush, and defeated them. The spiral-wrapped, cable-cord tire body stood staunch against the hammering of mountain trails. The close-clutch, cross-barred, non-skid black safety tread, baffled the teeth of desert and prairie paths.

Demand this password of all tires before you buy, and you will get the durability, dependability, and economy of the tires which the roads of every region of our land proclaim, "America's Tested Tires."

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY**  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO.**

What You See This Sign Goodrich Tires are Tested

Get from Goodrich Dealers Listed Everywhere

Measure your performance by your sacrifice. Buy War Saving Stamps. See also the Goodrich War Savings Stamp.

## Monson News.

### Must Make Flour Report

Cards reporting the amount of white and graham flour on hand in each Monson home must be filed with Food Commissioner R. P. Cushman or his assistants on or before Saturday. No report is required from families having less than 30 pounds of white and graham flour combined, on hand. There is a severe penalty for not making such report. There is no penalty for having a considerable amount of flour on hand. If hoarding was obvious the hoarder would be obliged to sell a part of his supply. The English people are using 3 1/2 pounds per person per month, whereas Massachusetts people consume 6 pounds per person in 30 days. It is recommended that only one 24-pound bag be purchased at a time. Every pound saved here releases a pound for our allies.

### For Post Office Clerk

The U. S. Civil Service Commission will hold a competitive examination at Palmer on May 25 for position of clerk in the post office at Monson. Applicants must have reached their 18th birthday, but not their 45th, on the date of examination, and must be citizens of the United States. Male applicants must measure not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height in bare feet, and must weigh at least 125 pounds without overcoat or hat. Female applicants are not required to be of any specific weight. Each applicant will be required to submit to the examiner on the day of examination a photograph of himself taken within two years. A pamphlet of information and the required application blank may be had at the Monson postoffice.

### Monson Man On Torpedoed Ship

R. Wallace Peckham of 91 Massachusetts avenue, Springfield, the Y. M. C. A. secretary on board the torpedoed ship reported in Tuesday's papers, was supervisor of the Boys' and Girls' Club in Monson last year. At the sinking of the ship Mr. Peckham distinguished himself by cutting ropes which entangled the feet of a fellow passenger and dragging that passenger into a life boat. Mr. Peckham, while in the Boys' and Girls' Club work here last summer, was a student at the Y. M. C. A. College. He was to graduate in June, but left for foreign service. He has a wife and two children.

### Savings Bank Officers

The Monson Savings Bank corporation elected these officers yesterday: Trustees, Lyman C. Flynt, Perlin W. Soule, Carlos M. Gage, Rufus P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, George C. Flynt, Charles A. Bradway, Orrin C. McCray, Charles W. Jackson, William M. Ricketts, Charles L. Ricketts, Frank L. Bliss, Alvin E. Shaw. The trustees met and elected: President, Carlos M. Gage; vice presidents, William L. Ricketts, Rufus P. Cushman; clerk, William L. Ricketts; board of investment, Carlos M. Gage, Lyman C. Flynt, Rufus P. Cushman, Charles L. Ricketts; auditors, Rufus P. Cushman, Rufus Fay, Frank L. Bliss.

### Bond Sales Over \$180,000

Third Liberty Loan bond sales took a big jump yesterday, \$52,500 being subscribed for. As Monson's quota was only \$100,500, and the total is now \$181,300, there is a strong likelihood that the quota may be doubled and a star secured for the honor flag.

Clifford A. Sweet has been drawn as a juror for the Superior Court.

The Mary Boyle O'Reilly lecture in Memorial Hall last Friday evening netted about \$120.

Justin Carew has sold the so-called "Chaffee" lot south of Cedar swamp to Michael Meunisse.

Miss Edith J. Wells of Cushman Hall entertained her mother from Northampton over the week-end.

Stephen Jones has bought of J. G. Carew a part of the "Jack Northrop" farm, and will build a house thereon.

Mrs. H. M. Smith, on the Stafford lower road, entertained the members of the Fortnightly Club Tuesday afternoon.

The selectmen have hired George U. Eastman of Palmer to supervise the Boys' and Girls' Club work this summer.

The Ways and Means committee of the Red Cross unit has arranged for a "White Elephant" sale, to be held in the vacant store in the post office block May 14th.

Miss Hazel Moore, daughter of Mrs. Laura Day Moore, was given a surprise shower last evening by members of the T. C. C. C. in honor of her engagement to Sergeant Kittredge, who is stationed at Fort Sill, Okl. The gifts were presented in a large May-basket decorated with red, white and blue.

The joint school boards of Brimfield and Monson met in Brimfield last week and elected: Chairman, O. E. Bradway of Monson; clerk, Martha E. Streeter of Brimfield. It was voted to apportion the time, salary and expense of the superintendence of the schools as in past years, three-tenths for Brimfield and seven-tenths for Monson.

### Is Given Advanced Position

James F. Butterworth of Bradford, Pa., a former principal of Monson Academy and well known here, sends the following letter to a friend:



James Butterworth

"You will be interested, I am sure, to hear that I have been elected as superintendent of schools of Bradford, under the Pennsylvania State code, for a four years' term. It is an excellent position I think, as citizens wish quite a number of changes in policy and expect me to bring them about. I have had a very busy year with my work at the Bradford high school; much patriotic work, including four-minute speeches at the motion picture theatres in this section in behalf of the Liberty Loans."

Mr. Butterworth left Monson in 1909, going to Saugus, Mass., and after four years' work there went to Bradford, Pa., as principal of the high school.

Mrs. Beatrice B. Norcross has resigned her position as teacher of the third and fourth grades at the South Main street school.

Miss Marion Hough of Collinsville, Conn., has been spending several days with Misses Constance Moulton, Myra Keep and Doris Hoag.

The Monson Savings Bank will be open to-morrow and Saturday evenings for the sale of Liberty Bonds, from 7 to 9 o'clock each evening.

Charles Giffin, Louis Deltour, Robert Welch, Charles Bourke and Santi Bertino, were the five Monson men to leave for Camp Devens Saturday.

C. J. Coolong of Highland avenue has purchased a piece of land from Mrs. Augusta V. Norcross. The land adjoins Mr. Coolong's house.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trade will be held in G. A. R. Hall next Monday evening. A Hoover Lunch will be served. The principal speaker of the evening will be Col. W. C. Hayes of Springfield.

Miss Ethel M. Beeman of the Academy faculty and local head of the Girl Scouts, has organized her workers in a campaign to sell Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps in Monson. Sixteen girls are now engaged in the campaign.

Seventy-five Monson people attended the Hampden County Improvement League's patriotic rally at the Auditorium in Springfield last night, at which Theodore Roosevelt was the principal speaker.

### Responsibility the Cure.

If there is anything that shows what a man or woman really is it is responsibility. It makes those taking a stand in the full light, where they can really justify their claims. If a person who constantly boasts his greatness can stand under the test and burden of responsibility, then his success is assured. If he fails in this test he loses friends. Until such persons regain their position they are despised and rejected.

### Really Man's Friends.

If the snakes, owls and hawks were able to write and vote, they would probably undertake a "campaign of education" on their own behalf, for better public understanding, or seek protective laws in congress. As man is the only writing and voting animal, it is clearly his duty to understand the snakes, owls and hawks. With understanding will come intelligent protection.

### Dynamiting the Clams.

The little pholas or boring clam is a great delicacy on the Pacific coast. Its meat is juicy and tender and is excellent in chowder. Consequently, fishermen are not content to dislodge the clams slowly with pick and crowbar. They use dynamite, one blast of which dislodges hundreds of clams, according to the Popular Science Monthly.

### Properly Sized Up.

"Yes," remarked a conceited young bachelor, "I have the greatest admiration for the fair sex, but I never expect to marry—oh, dear, no!" "Indeed," a lady remarked, "Then I am to understand that you not only admire women, but you have a sincere regard for them as well."

### Old Age's Chief Blessing.

The fruit of old age is the memory and rich store of blessings laid up in early life.—Cicero.

## Uncle Sam—Columbia

By CORA ELIZABETH SANBORN

(Copyright, 1913, Western Newspaper Union.)

"If I only had a wife, and a respectable job, and a few dollars ahead," soliloquized Rolfe Alden, "I would settle down in my baronial hall here."

Alden dejectedly viewed a fairly comfortable looking house at the edge of Verden. The garden and the walks were overgrown with weeds, the steps with moss; a number of windows had been broken.

"Hardly worth coming out of my way to pick up," he reasoned. "The lawyer says my uncle has willed it to me right enough, but the house is on leased ground. It's so far from the town it doesn't rent and the ground lease runs out in the next year."

"There's one chance," the attorney had stated. "Miss Hermione Bliss owns the next lot. It wouldn't be much trouble to move it over there. Miss Bliss, though, hasn't any spare cash."

"She can have it cheap on installments," declared Alden, and proceeded to locate the little dressmaking shop he was directed to.

"Miss Bliss is busy, won't you be seated?" invited a girl in charge. Alden could see in an inner room a tall graceful young lady, perhaps ten years his junior. Seated facing her was a man of middle age.

"Yes, Miss Bliss," he was saying. "Wayne County has got a liberty bell and is carting it around with good success, collecting money for the soldiers' camps. We want to go them one better. The committee have authorized me to make all arrangements. I suggest a wagon with Uncle Sam the driver, a good cornetist and Columbia on the platform with the American flag. I want to select some one to play the parts and you to get up an 'Uncle Sam' and a 'Goddess of Liberty' costume."

"I shall be glad to make them as my contribution to the good cause," responded Miss Bliss, "only it will take a day or two to order the material for the costumes from the city."

Alden picked up his ears. His life had been given to impulses and any new idea appealed strongly to his imagination. His eye brightening, he arose and stood in the doorway.

"Pardon a stranger, please," he said pleasantly, "but I'm interested. I happen to have been on the road with the great extravaganza 'Stars and Stripes' which didn't go. I've got down at the depot my wardrobe trunks. See here, and here. How does that strike you as models of Uncle Sam and Columbia?" and Alden produced photographs of the two characters in question.

"Why, great!" enthusiastically declared John Boyd, who was the proprietor of a local iron and steel plant. "You make a fine Uncle Sam, sir, and you say you have the costumes? Why, if you would assume that character—"

"Willingly," declared Alden with spontaneity.

"And we can find a Columbia—"

"If I may suggest, sir," spoke Alden, "you will observe from the photograph the original in our play was a tall graceful lady like Miss Bliss here. And the costume would do to a T!"

"Oh, no, no!" demurred Miss Bliss, blushing at the compliment, "you must select some pretty young girl."

"Listen to her!" uttered the irrepressible Alden boldly.

"You said you are a stranger," observed Mr. Boyd, chuckling at the ready wit of the intruder,—"mistake! you're a friend," and he grasped Alden's hand warmly. "Come, come, Miss Bliss, it's all settled. Get the costumes here, and whatever charge there may be for them and your time, sir—"

"Will be offset by the glory I shall share with this inestimable lady," gallantly interposed Alden.

Every town in the state was aflame with loyal enthusiasm, but no display equalled that of Verden. In the yard of the iron plant Alden discovered an old rusting kettle. He had it gilded and set in the middle of the wagon. He dubbed it the "Camp Kettle," and as the wagon passed along the street it was tinkle! tinkle! tinkle! as a liberal coin shower rained into it from windows and the street curb.

The progress lasted a week, during which time every town in the county was covered. Every evening the wagon returned to Verden and Mr. Boyd saw that Alden was well cared for by himself and his neighbors. In fact, by the time the progress was over he got to so liking the jolly, agreeable actor, that he offered him a permanent position in his plant. By this time, too, Alden had decided that Miss Bliss was pretty near perfect, and she began to long for his company after the great parade was ended.

He came around to see her one evening, announcing that he was thinking of going on his way, at which her face showed marked regret.

"I wouldn't go, being offered a position and owning a house, if I could only find a lot to move it to," he observed.

"Why! I have a lot!" began Miss Bliss, and paused and blushed.

"I know you have," nodded Alden, with a radiant smile. "Suppose we put house and lot together, and get married, and be happy together?"

"I am sure I should be," said Miss Bliss in her clear, straight forward way.

"My own Columbia!" cried Alden, opening his arms, and she rested in them content.

## WAYSIDE INN IN MONGOLIA

Caravansaries Have Undergone Little Change During the Progress of the Centuries.

The inn (in Mongolia) was a typical northern inn, such as soon became familiar to us. On three sides of the courtyard animals were feeding in open mud stalls, as they fed in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago. On the fourth side men's quarters were scarcely different from those of the animals, except in being closed. Our camp beds had been put up in the inn yard, and we ate our evening meal under thatched eaves. Wool caravans had driven in and stood bulking blotting the dusk, pointing toward the gateway for a start in the first white dawn.

Chinese interiors are the finest Rembrandts in the world, and this inn was a particularly mellow, ingratiating study. Olive Glibbreath writes in Asia. From the open door of the Chinese stove streamed a ruddy light, which threw into deep shadow the broad k'ang where men or squatted over pipes and bowls of tea. Our carriers had joined the group about the flickering candles and in the yellow light their faces shone out like old portraits—strong, simple, oriental. A saisen player began his plaintive note, and from the inn door poured a steady babble of voices. On every side the plain swept menacingly in from the horizon threatening to blot out the one infinitesimal point of life daring to violate its solitude. But still the note of the saisen player sounded and above the walls of the compound shone the deep oriental stars. It was a vagabond's night.

Our cots had been made up in the courtyard; consequently we opened our eyes with the dawn. The wool caravans had already disappeared; we saw them, soft blurs in the half-light, descending the road toward China which we had climbed the evening before. We paid our inn bill—14 tung-tzes (about ten cents gold) for five travelers, two servants, three carters, two horses, two mules and the donkey—and we were off again into Mongolia!

### To Protect Birds From Cats.

The pole supporting a martin house or any other bird house, and also the trunk of a tree in which a bird house is placed, should be protected by a cat guard, writes George Gladden, in an article on bird-house construction in the People's Home Journal. Barbed wire wound around the trunk of the tree, but held away from it by cleats about two inches thick, forms the best guard. Another simple guard may be made by tying around the support or tree trunks a number of stalks of rose bushes or any other branches with natural thorns.

### Word Has Had Many Meanings.

The term "pocket handkerchief" is one of the queerest in our language. At first it meant kerchief (courveche), a covering for the head; then it became handkerchief, a covering for the head carried in the hand, and at length pocket handkerchief, a covering for the head held in the hand and kept in the pocket.

### Speeding Up.

Worthy companion to the celebrated painter who, when the paint got low, hastened to finish the floor before the paint gave out, has been found in the woman knitter who sat up late to finish a scarf because she had so little yarn!

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household. For it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c, and \$1.40 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK  
For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5  
PALMER, MASS.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street



For PATRIOTISM

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.



Buy SAPOLIO

For ECONOMY



Are you still clinging to the old-fashioned "rub-on-the-board" way of washing your clothes?

Are you still content to allow your good linen and fine lingerie to be worn out by rubbing them to pieces on a rub-board?

Are you still persuading yourself that you conduct your home on a business and economical basis, by paying out each week for "clean clothes" more than enough to purchase an "EDEN" Electric Washing and Wringing Machine on payments?

Have you ever figured the expense of old-fashioned washing (time, wear and tear), say for ten years—at least \$1000?

We offer you the opportunity RIGHT NOW to help solve the H. C. L. by installing an "EDEN" Washer in your home. It will relieve you of the wash-day drudgery and Monday's UNCERTAINTY, and it does the washing as YOU WANT it done. Arrange NOW for a free demonstration in your own home. It may be purchased for cash or on payment of \$5.00 down and the balance in convenient monthly payments.

Parker-Hamer Electric Co.

Palmer, Mass.

## The Secret Formula

By CHARLES GRAHAM SPOEHR

(Copyright, 1914, Western Newspaper Union.)

"It certainly is a wonderful home-coming," said pretty, gentle-eyed Elva Griscom and her fiancé, Wallace Meade, feasted on the loving, happy smile upon her fair face.

"A busy, lonely, but hopeful five years," he said reminiscently. "They are good people, the Driscolls. They advanced me right along, and when Mr. Driscoll died and his widow, rich enough to live on the estate, decided to drop the business, she came to me with a proposition that made me feel as though I was in some bewildering dream."

Wallace had gone to the city five years previously and had secured a position with the Driscolls.

"Mr. Meade," she said, "my husband thought a great deal of you, and you deserved the confidence. I shall not continue the business. I am going to give you a chance to buy it. You say you have saved up about three thousand dollars. For that amount and ten per cent on the net profits for a term of ten years, I will give you the copyrights, the lists of clients, the good will and the formula."

"Which formula," now related Wallace to his sister, Mrs. Borden, and his fiancée, "is the nugget of the whole proposition. Here it is," and he took out a long wallet and disclosed a blue envelope, secured by wax seals. "For that I have given the money I have saved. Borden is to duplicate my capital invested and we are going into the business together."

"Oh, dear!" murmured Elsa,—"a precious secret, isn't it?"

"So much so, that we will deposit it in a safety vault, and memorize it, and it is to remain in escrow through many profitable years, I hope."

Then they began to discuss the details of the business. They were to rent a vacant building, Wallace was to live with Borden and within the year he and Elsa were to marry.

"Oh, Elsa—look! look!" suddenly almost screamed out Mrs. Borden. She had started from her seat and caught up her little two-year-old from the floor, and snatched from its arms a Teddy bear doll that Wallace had brought the child as a present. Whereas it had originally two big blue bulging eyes, it was now sightless. "The baby has picked off those bead eyes and has swallowed them!" wailed Mrs. Borden.

Baby only jabbered and pointed to the floor, and there were the eyes, shining globules set on blue glass-headed pins. The eyes were not beads at all. The relieved Mrs. Borden picked up the pins and placed them on the table, but commented on the danger of the pins to an unsophisticated infant. They all laughed at the persistency of baby in pulling out the eyes. Then Wallace saw Elsa home, returned, retired and awoke the ensuing morning to find his wallet missing and evidences of the visitation of a burglar during the night. They found the sitting room window open, and upon the floor a large pearl button, evidently dropped from some garment the thief wore. They notified the police, intimating a liberal reward for the recovery of the blue envelope. For the money lost, Wallace cared little.

Nothing came of a detective quest and a cloud of gloom settled down over the little coterie of friendly souls. "All our plans are broken," Wallace told Elsa. "The one important item in the business we bought is the formula. Unless we recover it I shall have to begin all over again."

They had been strolling through a public park and had sat down to rest on a rustic bench.

"We can wait patiently, dear," consoled Elsa encouragingly. "It is a great disappointment to Laura and Ernest, too. Perhaps the thief may see your advertised reward and return the blue envelope. Oh, Wallace!" she exclaimed abruptly, and arose to her feet, her breath coming quick, her eyes fixed upon a tramping looking fellow asleep on the grass under a tree not ten feet away.

"Why, Elsa! what has startled you so?" inquired Wallace surprisedly, but his companion made a motion directing silence, and, almost on tiptoe, advanced toward the recumbent slumberer and peered down at him with bated breath and fixed glance. Then she came back to the bench and sank down quite pale and tremulous.

"Oh, Wallace!" she uttered in a mere whisper, "I may be wrong, but—do you remember the Teddy bear's eyes?"

"Why, yes, but—"

"Laura and I found one of them gone the morning after Baby picked them out, and now—Oh! I couldn't mistake their odd shape anywhere. That man lying yonder has the top button of the sweater he wears missing, and all the other buttons are just like the pearl one we found in the sitting room, and the missing top button is replaced by one of the eye pins. Don't you see? He used it to fasten the sweater, picked it off the table, and—"

Wallace did see, so effectually that within the hour the tramp, placed under arrest, acknowledged his guilt and told where he had thrown the wallet and blue envelope into a dry ditch near the Borden home.

And Wallace was so delighted to recover the precious formula that he did not prosecute the bold burglar, and the sunshine of fortune once more shone upon him and his promised bride.

# Do You Know the Terms of that 22,000 Mile Test?



## Maxwell Motor Cars

5-Pass. Car . . . \$ 825  
Roadster . . . 825  
5-Pass. Car with All-Weather Top . . . 935  
5-Pass. Sedan . . . 1275  
6-Pass. Town Car 1275

All prices f. o. b. Detroit  
With wheels regular equipment  
with Sedan and Town Car

### Official Figures of the Test

	Daily Mileage	Av. Miles Per Gal. Gasoline
Nov. 23	511.9	22.2
" 24	551.4	22.82
" 25	537.4	21.49
" 26	505.9	22.47
" 27	516.5	21.70
" 28	509.6	23.02
" 29	515.5	26.40
" 30	480.1	22.80
Dec. 1	498.8	25.59
" 2	484.5	21.77
" 3	506.5	20.71
" 4	438.9	19.51
" 5	502.7	19.44
" 6	517.0	22.15
" 7	505.0	22.55
" 8	493.3	22.03
" 9	472.6	21.33
" 10	477.7	23.43
" 11	495.2	23.82
" 12	540.1	23.56
" 13	539.3	23.18
" 14	465.9	23.85
" 15	523.1	22.95
" 16	539.1	21.59
" 17	492.8	22.00
" 18	512.0	21.72
" 19	525.9	26.33
" 20	527.5	23.44
" 21	496.8	24.50
" 22	490.8	22.30
" 23	487.1	23.13
" 24	480.5	21.75
" 25	477.5	22.83
" 26	492.6	22.30
" 27	487.1	19.70
" 28	477.4	18.91
" 29	523.9	18.20
" 30	466.9	20.24
" 31	504.9	21.08
Jan. 1	501.4	19.82
" 2	451.8	20.07
" 3	479.1	21.56
" 4	455.6	19.82
" 5	562.5	19.10

Elapsed time . . .	44 days
Total mileage . . .	22,022 1/2
Average speed per hour . . .	25 miles
Average day's run . . .	500 6
Longest day's run . . .	562 5
Average miles per gal. . .	22 miles
Smallest day's mileage . . .	466 9
per gallon . . .	18.20 miles
Greatest average miles . . .	28.33 miles
per gallon . . .	9,875 miles
Average tire life . . .	

\*Note that longest day's run was made on last day of the test.



Sullivan's Garage  
Palmer, Mass.]

You know, of course, that the Maxwell Motor Car is the long distance champion of the world.

You have read that a "stock" Maxwell 5-passenger car ran for 44 days and nights without stopping the motor.

And that, in the 44 days non-stop test, the Maxwell covered 22,022 miles, at an average speed of 25 miles per hour.

But have you, up to now, realized the full significance of that performance?

Do you know that no other motor car in the world has ever equalled or even approached that performance?

In a word, did you take this test seriously when you heard of it?

Or did you set it down as a "selling stunt" to give the publicity man something to talk about?

It's worth your while to read and to study the conditions under which that test was made.

You know that the American Automobile Association (familiarly known as the "A.A.A.") is the official arbiter of every automobile test and contest.

But perhaps you didn't know that when a maker places his product under A.A.A. supervision he must do absolutely as told and abide by the decisions of the Board. That's why there are so few A.A.A. Official Records!

This 22,000-mile Maxwell non-stop test was official from start to finish.

Therein lies its value to you.

It proves absolutely the quality of the car—of the very Maxwell you buy.

For verily this was a "stock" Maxwell. Listen:—

First: the inspectors disassembled the motor to see that no special pistons, valves, bearing-metal or other parts had been used.

Every other unit was as critically inspected. Then the car was re-assembled under their own supervision.

As we had much at stake and the test was made in winter (November 23 to January 5) we asked permission to take certain little precautions against accidental stoppage.

Sounds reasonable, doesn't it?

But they refused permission to do any such thing.

For example:—They would not permit a rubber cover over the magneto—it wasn't "stock."

They refused to let us tape the ignition wire terminals—they are not taped on the Maxwells we sell—so of course it wasn't "stock."

Neither would they let us use a spiral coiled pipe in place of the usual straight one from tank to carburetor to guard against a breakage from the constant, unremitting vibration—it isn't "stock."

Nor to use a special high priced foreign make of spark plug—the run was made on the same spark plugs with which all Maxwells are equipped.

So rigid were the rules, we were unable to carry a spare tire on the rear—it wasn't "stock." A telegram to headquarters in New York finally brought a special permit to carry a spare tire.

"It isn't stock!" "It isn't stock!"

That was the laconic reply of those A.A.A. inspectors to every last suggestion that called for anything but the precise condition of the standard, stock model Maxwell that any customer can buy from any one of 3000 dealers anywhere.

We are glad now—mighty glad—that the rules were so strict and so rigidly enforced.

Any other car that ever attempts to equal that record must do it under official supervision—and comply with the same terms.

And it will have to go some.

For Maxwell set the standard when it performed this wonderful feat.

Maxwell complied with those rules—and made good.

Every drop of gasoline and oil and water was measured out and poured in by the inspectors themselves. They would not even let our man pour it in!

Every four hours the car had to report at the official station for checking.

And it had to be there on the minute.

And every minute there was an inspector beside the driver on the front seat—two more men in the rear. One got out only to let another in—day and night for 44 days and nights!

There was one technical stop.

It is interesting to know the circumstances.

Dead of night—a driving storm—a cloudburst—suddenly another car appeared in the road ahead.

In his effort to avoid a collision the Maxwell driver stalled his motor.

At least the observers thought it stopped and so reported.

The car did not stop, however, so its momentum again started the motor (if it had indeed stalled) when the clutch was let in.

The contest board exonerated our driver on grounds that his action was necessary to save life.

That shows you how rigid were the rules—how conscientiously applied by the observers.

You who have owned and driven motor cars—you who know how small a thing may clog a carburetor or a feed pipe; "short" a spark or stall a motor—will realize what a wonderfully well made car this must be to go through that test under those conditions—44 days—22,022 miles without stopping.

The exact amount of gasoline, of oil, of water used; the tire mileage, tire troubles, tire changes; the distance and the routes are matters of official record, attested under oath and guaranteed by the A. A. A.

(By the way, the average was nearly 10,000 miles per tire.)

Any Maxwell owner—or anyone interested may see those records.

And—here's the most wonderful part—though no attempt was or could be made for economy; the Maxwell averaged 22 miles per gallon of gasoline.

Some other car may, some time, equal some one of those performances. But to equal them all in the same test—that car must be a Maxwell.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

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NUMBER 6.

## THE NEW TROLLEY FARES

Based on Two Cents a Mile, Have Been on Trial a Week

### PATRONS OBJECT TO BIG ADVANCE

Conductors Find Life a Burden With New Tickets. Work on Heavy Run Impossible

The increased trolley fares on the street railway have been in force a week now, and the public has had a fair chance to get acquainted with the new rates and form an opinion as to how they like them. There is naturally some criticism, especially on the Springfield and Ware branches. On the former the fare is increased from 15 to 20 cents, and on the latter the advance is from 10 to 20 cents. This increase has naturally affected the travel to some extent, particularly on the Springfield line.

The conductors on the road are unanimous in the opinion that the new ticket system is about the worst that could have been devised, and that the well-known definition of war was a kindergarten to the state of mind acquired by a man who has to use the new tickets—especially on a crowded car with a short run. The conductor is required to give each passenger a receipt slip for his fare. These are about two inches wide by about seven inches long, and closely resemble the rebate slip given on steam roads. They are in duplicate, the conductor keeping one half and the passenger getting the other, and must be punched in several places before tearing apart. A fare of six cents entitles the passenger to ride three miles, and two cents must be paid for each additional mile. It is easy figuring when the passenger wishes to alight at regular stations, but when it comes to remembering distances in between, it is no snap.

It is no cinch to punch a ticket for each passenger in a crowded car—say 60 or 70 of them—and get through before the end of the fare zone is reached; in fact it is a physical impossibility to do it. And then the counting up of anywhere up to 300 tickets, with their different fares, is no small matter. Some conductors have worked hours over the problem and then given it up. There is also abundant opportunity for errors in cash, as some of the men have found. The company has already recognized the impossibility of the system, and is preparing to install a simpler ticket as soon as they can be made ready.

A number of Palmer patrons of the road who have been in the habit of taking the Springfield car at Church or Central streets in order to secure a seat were given a jolt when they tried it the first time under the new regulations, an additional two cents being charged them, as the fare zone ends directly opposite the waiting room on Main street and they had boarded the car one or two blocks back of that point.

### Offer Prizes For More Corn

State Board of Agriculture Plan For Greater Production This Year

The Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture is planning to offer a big incentive for the growth of more corn in Massachusetts this year.

The tremendous prices for corn and corn products during the past winter have impressed on Massachusetts farmers, especially those who keep any amount of live stock, the necessity of raising more home-grown corn. Twenty-five years ago the farm price of corn in Massachusetts was between 50 and 60 cents a bushel. To-day by the report of the United States Department of Agriculture it is \$2.15 per bushel. This is an increase of 400 per cent. Obviously, our farmers cannot afford not to raise large quantities of corn.

The board is offering approximately \$1200 in prizes for corn raised in Massachusetts this year. There are to be two classes in this contest, one for pieces of corn between three and five acres in extent, and the other for pieces of corn of over five acres.

The prizes are to be awarded on the basis of highest yield from an acre. In the first class, the field from three to five acres, the prizes will be as follows:

First prize,	\$500
Second prize,	\$250
Third prize,	\$100
Fourth prize,	\$75
Fifth prize,	\$50
Sixth prize,	\$25
Seventh prize,	\$10

In the second class, three prizes will be offered, as follows:

First prize,	\$300
Second prize,	\$200
Third prize,	\$100

The yield will be judged on the basis of crib dry corn, that is, 12 per cent moisture.

Entry blanks can be secured by writing to Wilfred Wheeler, secretary State Board of Agriculture, 128 State House, Boston.

## For Greater Trading Center

Merchants' Association Starts Move To Attract Shoppers Here

The Palmer Merchants' Association, at a largely attended meeting Monday evening, took the initial steps toward making Palmer the trading center which its geographical location and the number and quality of its business places should make it.

Briefly outlined, the plan is to make two days—Tuesday and Wednesday—of the second week in each month bargain days, each member of the Association offering special bargains for those two days. Publicity of the event is to be given over every portion of a circle within a radius of ten or twelve miles from Palmer, in which there are 40,000 people. The advantages of doing shopping in Palmer are to be fully set forth, and an effort made to attract trade to the town. The following committee was appointed to work out a detailed plan, and to consult with the business committee of the Palmer Business Club: William J. Pero, John E. Doyle, Charles K. Stone, Frank J. Quinn, Charles K. Gamwell and Louis E. Chandler.

Various other matters calculated to be of benefit to the members were discussed. It is planned to have at future meetings short talks by local manufacturers and business men on the industries of the town. The question of disposal of baled waste paper was taken up, and it developed that there is a large stock available among members of the association. A committee was appointed to secure prices and arrange for a possible bulk shipment.

## Aged Wilbraham Woman Dead

Mrs. Laura H. Bruener, 80, passed away at her home in Wilbraham early Monday morning from causes incident to old age. She was born in Livermore, Me., but had been a resident of Wilbraham for 57 years, the past three of which she had been in failing health. She was an attendant at Wilbraham Academy and later taught school in district No. 12 for about a year. In 1851 she married Myron Bruener, who died a few years ago. Mrs. Bruener was an active member of the Congregational church, and when that was burned in 1911 Mrs. Bruener and Mrs. Lucia Poskit replaced the bell, which was tolled in her honor Monday morning. She leaves one son, Luther Bruener of Waltham; also a cousin, Mrs. Lucy Carpenter of the same city. The funeral was held from her late home yesterday afternoon, Rev. Donald McLane and Rev. Martin S. Howard officiating; burial was in the Adams cemetery.

## Men Called to Fort Slocum

The exemption board of the ninth district has been notified to send the next lot of men to Fort Slocum, N. Y., to-morrow. They will leave by way of Palmer and will take the 9:46 a. m. train to Springfield. They are: Felix Demartius of Three Rivers, Frank L. Blackadar of New London, recently of Palmer, Frank O. Griffin and Walcott R. Moore of Monson, John F. Sheehan and Bertram M. Covell of Warren, James J. Sullivan of West Warren, Godfried A. Giard and Edmund E. Anair of Ware, Paul Simoski of Ford City, Mich., and John H. Karanblan of Lowell.

## Auto Accident in Wales

Sidney Laskey of New York was badly shaken up and bruised last Thursday afternoon in Wales when an automobile in which he was riding was overturned in some unknown manner. J. J. Williams, also of New York, escaped unhurt. The two men were pinned under the machine when it went over, but finally managed to extricate themselves. Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield was called and rendered first aid, and Mr. Williams accompanied Mr. Laskey to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield for treatment.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Elizabeth Nichols of Erie College is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Nichols of South Main street.

A. L. Squires received a shipment of 100 day-old chicks from New York Monday, all in good condition.

Miss Marion Bartlett is substituting as assistant principal in the high school in place of Miss Doyle, who has resigned to accept a position in New York.

Mrs. Myra Merriam, who has spent the winter with her sister, Mrs. A. R. Lewis, has returned to her home in Leominster.

Tree Warden Dwight F. Shumway is supervising the trimming of the trees on the common, and all dead limbs are being removed. It has been necessary to cut a number of the trees on account of their dead condition.

## Farm Buildings Burned With Loss of \$20,000

Lightning Hits Barn of John O. Hamilton in Forest Lake District Monday. House Goes Also.

### Fine Herd of Cattle Lost

The farm buildings of John O. Hamilton, in the Forest Lake district on the road from Palmer to Ware, were destroyed by fire Monday afternoon, together with 27 head of cattle, three horses, a yoke of oxen, pigs, poultry, hay, farming tools, and household furniture. Practically nothing was saved except one pair of horses, two cows, and a small quantity of furniture. The loss is about \$20,000, with only \$3500 insurance.

The cause was lightning, which came out of the high wind storm which swept over this section about 8 o'clock. As the storm approached from the west, out of the low-hanging wind clouds—there was practically no rain—a vivid heavy flash of lightning darted across the valley and ended at the cupola of the barn. In an instant there was a puff of smoke, followed immediately by flames, and almost as soon as it takes to read of it the entire structure was in flames. Louis Wheeler, the hired man, had just driven the work team into the barn, and both he and one of the horses were knocked down by the bolt. Both scrambled to their feet in a moment however, and Wheeler ran at once into the cattle side of the barn. A valuable bull lay dead at the end, killed by the lightning. Wheeler managed to untie and turn out two of the cows nearest him, when he was obliged to make his exit from the building by a window, dropping about 15 feet to the ground.

Fanned by the high wind the flames were in every part of the barn in a very short space of time, and breaking through attacked the house, about 50 feet away and a little to one side. Here they seemed to literally blow through the walls, for the place was afire in every room in an incredibly short space of time. A small quantity of the parlor furniture, in the room farthest

from the barn, was saved, but that was all.

Some idea of the quick spread of the flames may be gained from the experience of George Bacon, driver of the Standard Oil Company's tank wagon. He was at the house next beyond Hamilton's, about a third of a mile away. He saw the flash strike the barn and the first puff of smoke from it; he immediately started his truck and ran down to the Hamilton place, but when he reached there did not dare drive by in the road, so fiercely were the flames sweeping across it from the barn, over a hundred feet away. Help was summoned from Palmer, and Chief Summers and some of the firemen, with a load of chemicals, went up, but there was nothing they could do.

The loss of the cattle is particularly serious, from the fact that Mr. Hamilton has for years been breeding for a higher grade of animals, and had acquired a herd of unusual quality, the value being easily \$5000 to \$6000; the bull, a pure-blooded Holstein, was worth \$1000 alone.

Mr. Hamilton, who represents the First Hampden representative district in the Legislature this year, was attending to his duties in Boston at the time of the fire. He was notified by telephone and returned last Monday evening. His son, James, who carries on the farm, was in Palmer, and the only persons on the premises were Mrs. Hamilton and the hired man, Wheeler.

For the present Mr. Hamilton will occupy a cottage of his brother's on Forest Lake. He will rebuild at once.

Older residents recall that the buildings on the place, then occupied by Mr. Hamilton's father, James Hamilton, were burned after being struck by lightning 22 years ago.

## How Earl Howe Died

A letter to Mr. and Mrs. Howe of Ware, parents of Earl Howe of Co. K, 104th Infantry, killed in action April 8th, from Second Lieut. Albert W. Macauley of the 104th, states that a shell burst near Private Howe and that a piece entered his left side killing him instantly. The funeral took place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon with an honor guard of soldiers to escort the flag-draped coffin to its last resting place. Chaplain Danker and Father Duvenault officiated, and both paid the young soldier highest tribute. He wrote of the soldier's spotless record and that there was no cleaner or more willing soldier, and closed by assuring the parents that the boy's death would be avenged.

## Free Organ Recital

For the special accommodation of music-lovers in the surrounding towns and cities, Mr. Charles M. Courboin, Springfield's municipal organist, will give his next free organ recital in the Henry C. Chapin memorial series in the Auditorium next Wednesday afternoon. For this recital Mr. Courboin will make up a program composed largely of popular selections. Mr. Courboin is recognized as one of the foremost organists in the United States, and his recitals in the Auditorium have been greatly enjoyed during the past winter. Mr. Courboin is a Belgian and won high honors in Europe before coming to America. When only 18 years old he was organist at the cathedral at Antwerp. He is one of the very few concert organists that play wholly without notes. He has memorized more than 300 organ pieces, including much of the most elaborate music ever written for the king of instruments. The recital will be held at 8 o'clock and no seats are reserved.

## Dismantling Trolley Road

The Ware and Brookfield trolley road is rapidly being dismantled by the recent purchasers, the Swift-McNitt Company of Boston. The overhead equipment has been taken down, also the material at the car barn. The owners were enjoined from taking up the rails or disturbing the highway until they had filed a bond to replace the paving or other surface of the roadbed to the condition previously existing.

## Warren Woman Found Dead

Abigail Gleason Makepeace, 79, was found dead in her home on Maple street, Warren, Thursday night. Neighbors had noticed no sign of life about the place for several days, and upon investigation Miss Makepeace's body was found partly dressed beside the couch in her bedroom. The medical examiner pronounced death due to natural causes and expressed the opinion that the woman had been dead two days. She was a native of West Brookfield, but had lived in Warren for the past 55 years, where she was an active member of the Congregational church, the Woman's Board of Missions and the Home Missionary Society. She was the last of seven children and leaves no near relatives. Funeral services were from the Congregational church Sunday afternoon.

## Time Is Extended

Housekeepers who were unable last week to make a report of the amount of wheat flour on hand before Saturday, on account of a shortage of the report cards may do so before Saturday night without fear of penalty, the time having been extended to the end of this week.

## HAMPDEN.

The premises of Mrs. John Delahanty on the East Longmeadow road were visited by thieves Saturday night, and ten cans of milk which were left standing near the house were stolen.

A memorial service for Sergeant Frank T. Gunther, a member of the 104th regiment in France, was held in St. Mary's church yesterday morning and was largely attended by Hampden people.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Lynch of the Mill road entertained about 50 of their friends from Springfield, East Longmeadow and this town at a housewarming Saturday evening, celebrating the occupation of their remodelled house.

The Woman's Service League has re-organized as an auxiliary to the Springfield Red Cross and has elected these officers: President, Mrs. R. H. Story; vice president, Mrs. C. S. Shute; secretary, Mrs. W. E. Temple; treasurer, Mrs. D. L. McCray. It was decided to hold the meetings Wednesday afternoons instead of Fridays, the first meeting being in the town hall yesterday.

## Oath of Allegiance Required

Of Red Cross Workers Who Make Surgical Dressings in Future

There will be a meeting of all uniformed Red Cross workers next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Auditorium, Springfield, for the purpose of taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. It has been planned to make this a large demonstration of loyalty and patriotism. Mrs. August Belmont of New York, who has just returned from the front and who has made a study of conditions overseas, will speak, and there will be other interesting features.

Palmer is planning to send a large contingent to this meeting; there are a few more blue tickets, admitting bearers to the floor where uniformed workers will sit, and a few more yellow tickets, admitting to the balcony, which have not been taken. The tickets may be reserved by communicating with Mrs. Freeman Smith.

The doors will be open to the general public at 2.45. All who work on surgical dressings in local Red Cross rooms will, from now on, be required to wear the regulation Red Cross uniform, and each uniformed worker will be required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States before doing any of this work. However, those who cannot attend the Sunday meeting where the oath will be administered, will be given an opportunity to take the oath later at the local Red Cross rooms.

Transportation by automobile will be furnished for all who wish to attend from Palmer, and owners of cars who are willing to donate them for this purpose are requested to notify Mrs. Theodore Norman of Holbrook street at once.

## WARE.

Friends of Mrs. Howard H. Reeves, formerly Miss Evelyn P. Auger of this town, will be sorry to learn of the death of her husband at Jamaica, L. I., recently.

For the third time Ware has exceeded its allotment in the Liberty Loan drive, this time by about \$100,000. Its quota was \$199,200 and its subscriptions amounted to \$295,600.

Chief of Police B. W. Buckley was notified Saturday night by Conductor William Maynard of the 8.56 Northampton to Boston train that a rifle shot had passed through a window of the smoking car near the dry bridge on South street. It believed to be the work of boys with an air rifle.

Dubois & Haley, who announced that they would not take out a license this year, have reconsidered and announced Saturday that they would take out a first-class license if the selectmen would grant it. That body held a special meeting Saturday evening and agreed to grant the license.

A military dance will be held in the town hall to-morrow and Saturday evenings for the benefit of the local Red Cross. The dance will be preceded each evening by a concert by the Camp Devens orchestra, which will also play for the dancing, and much interest is being manifested in the entertainment.

Dr. James B. Harrington, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Harrington of Church street, has been commissioned a captain in the dental corps of the army and is stationed at Fort William, Me. He enlisted at New York in July, 1917, and was commissioned a First Lieutenant and was sent to Camp Devens, but was transferred from there in November to Camp William, Me.

Mrs. Mary Deslauriers, 68, died at her home on Main street Sunday evening. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. John E. Hoague, with whom she lived, and Mrs. Laura Deslauriers of this town, and four sons, Louis of Bondsville, Alexander of Boston, Wilfred of Springfield and Edward of Ware; also four brothers and four sisters. The funeral was from Mt. Carmel church Tuesday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

These officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Social Science Club last Saturday afternoon: President, Miss Caroline V. Tucker; vice president, Mrs. J. H. G. Gilbert; second vice president, Mrs. Fred Barlow of Gilbertville; recording secretary, Mrs. J. J. Kidgell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. W. Pearson; treasurer, Miss Elizabeth Hyde; directors, Mrs. J. H. G. Gilbert, Miss Elizabeth Hyde; Mrs. D. L. Washburn, Mrs. J. G. Lincoln and Mrs. H. D. Gaffney.

A farm house occupied by Louis Morin on the old Joe Breckenridge place on the Hardwick road was partially destroyed by fire last Thursday evening when the roof caught fire from sparks from the chimney. Quick work on the part of the firemen probably saved the other buildings on the place. Damage to the house is estimated at about \$2000. It is owned by Miss Mary Breckenridge, who is in the South, and it is not known whether she carries insurance or not. Mr. Morin's loss is about \$500 with no insurance.

## WILL HAVE A WAR CHEST

To Eliminate Individual Drive For Each War Object

### ORGANIZATION HAS BEEN ARRANGED

Public Meeting Sunday Evening in Empire to Explain the Plan. Officers Chosen

The question of the advisability of organizing a war chest in Palmer has for some time been in the minds of a number who are interested in war work, and an informal meeting of men who have been active in soliciting funds for various war purposes was held Monday evening in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club. As a result of the discussion a committee of five—Dr. George A. Moore, Henry M. Foley, John P. O'Connor, Andrew B. Rathbone and Rufus Flynt—was appointed to draw up plans for a preliminary organization and report at another meeting to be held last evening.

To the original committee were added John E. Hurley, M. W. Holden, D. L. Bodfish and C. H. Hobson. They perfected plans for a permanent organization on the following basis: Membership will comprise any person who contributes any sum to the War Chest. The disposition of the funds to be in the hands of a board of trustees, and the board's vote to be carried out by the executive committee. There will be a war cabinet to take charge of the drive from May 20th to the 27th, and a publicity committee. This plan was accepted night's last meeting and these officers elected: Trustees, C. H. Hobson, C. A. Tabor, F. A. Upham, E. G. Childs, C. S. Arms, H. M. Howe, D. L. Bodfish, J. J. Conway, Rufus Flynt, M. Pelczarski, Charles Cordially, Dr. C. H. Giroux, S. H. Dupuis, A. W. Warriner, V. C. Faunce, M. W. Holden, J. P. O'Connor, Louis Marchelewicz, George Ezekiel, Dr. G. A. Moore, H. M. Foley; executive committee, C. H. Hobson, D. L. Bodfish, J. P. O'Connor; publicity committee, E. W. Carpenter, J. G. Butts, R. E. Faulkner; committee on public speaking, A. B. Rathbone, T. A. Norman, H. M. Foley. A code of by-laws was adopted.

A public meeting has been arranged for Sunday evening in the Empire Theater, when the purposes and aims of the war chest will be explained. Mrs. Blanche Irwin Hunt will sing "Keep the Home Fires Burning," Rev. Elliott Moses will sing "There's a Long, Long Trail," and J. J. Donahue will give his recently-written song, "The Flag of the U. S. A."

The purpose of the war chest is to provide funds for financing various activities without the necessity of repeated drives. There have been locally within a year drives for the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Triangle Red Cross, Y. W. C. A., and K. of C. All these must be backed by money, and the effort expended in securing it is large and costly. Many cities and towns are adopting a scheme known as a "War Chest," which it is believed will accomplish the same monetary results with less time and energy. The plan is this: A committee is selected to have entire charge of the project, and they are in turn helped by other committees. Only one drive per year is made, and the money secured is apportioned from this "Chest" for the work of each organization when it starts its campaign for funds. Money pledged may be paid in a lump sum, by the month or by the week, so that no person is called upon to make a heavy initial payment unless he so desires. The three organizations to which funds will be apportioned regularly are the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., and K. of C. The amounts turned over to them are apportioned by a majority vote of the trustees; other causes may receive funds on a three-fourths vote of the entire board.

Experience has shown that more money is raised under the "War Chest" plan than in any other way. This is by reason of the installment plan of payment, for frequent small payments come easier than single large ones. Then, too, it gives everybody an opportunity to give according to his means, and this financing proposition is not a one-man proposition—it is an every-man proposition.

### Cases to Superior Court

The District Court of Eastern Hampden has sent three cases to the Superior Court which began its May sitting in Springfield Monday: Constanty Grzegorzczak of Palmer, perjury, January 28; Harold E. Schwom of Palmer, uttering forged check of \$75; Thomas Wing of Wales, larceny of \$650 from Patrick Mullen, February 14.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Honor Flag Presented

There was a large attendance upon the patriotic meeting in the town hall Monday evening. The gathering was in observance of the presentation of a Liberty Loan honor flag to the town, and to listen to a talk by Lieut. James Hynes of Camp Dix. Lieut. Hynes came Sunday to his old home in Wales for a short stay, and people from Wales as well as Brimfield were in attendance. He is a graduate of Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1907, and in his honor there was chorus singing under direction of Principal Edmonds by pupils from Brimfield, Fiskdale and Wales. The meeting opened with the singing of "America" by all present, followed by prayer by Rev. William Estabrook, after which the Academy chorus sang "O Mighty Land" and "Yo Ho, Yo Ho." The flag was then presented by Charles W. Waldron, who announced that Brimfield's allotment had been \$2900, and that the subscriptions amounted to \$15,600; there were 174 subscribers. The flag was accepted on behalf of the town by Orrin Hicks, chairman of the selectmen, after which a special Academy chorus sang "This Morn." This was followed by a finely rendered flag exercise by pupils of the Center school under Miss Hitchcock. Preceding Lieut. Hynes' talk the Academy chorus sang two school songs, one of which was "Here's to Good Old Hitchcock." Lieut. Hynes was introduced by Mrs. Streeter, vice chairman of the Red Cross Auxiliary, under whose auspices the talk was given. Lieut. Hynes, who was at Plattsburg last summer, is a Senior First Lieutenant in the 312th Infantry at Camp Dix. He first paid a tribute to the Red Cross and emphasized the contribution of the woman at home to war service. He also praised the Red Triangle and Y. W. C. A. He then explained present army organization and spoke of the benefits of army life and discipline, and the opportunity for individual development, physical and mental. At the close he answered questions concerning Red Cross soldiers' insurance, and other matters pertaining to the comfort of soldiers. Mrs. Streeter then spoke briefly of the work that has been accomplished by the Brimfield Red Cross Auxiliary, to which the circles of East Brimfield and Wales belong, and made an appeal for the financial support of the cause.

Before the meeting broke up Mr. Waldron presented the matter of a town service flag, and also the erection of a Liberty Pole, suggesting that the expense be met by subscriptions. This received the approval of those present, and Mr. Hicks was delegated to have charge of the enterprise.

### Funeral of Mrs. Ferry

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia Ferry was held Friday afternoon at the home of her son-in-law, Charles W. Robinson. Rev. William Estabrook officiated, and Mrs. Fogg and Mrs. Clarence Brown sang two selections. The bearers were Charles W. Robinson, George L. Plimpton, Theodore F. Plimpton and Alex K. Peot. Many friends and old neighbors of Mrs. Ferry's from Palmer, where she lived for many years, were present. Relatives present from out of town were Mrs. Ferry's sister, Miss Sarah Alexander of Westfield, her daughter, Mrs. Plimpton of Tilton, her granddaughter, Miss Esther Plimpton from Mount Holyoke College, and her niece, Mrs. Peot of North Brookfield.

### Girls Give Food Demonstration

Miss Eva Stratton, teacher of cooking and sewing in the Hitchcock Free Academy, held a public session of the cooking class Tuesday forenoon, to which housewives and all interested were invited. There are 18 in the class and there were 18 kinds of wartime food exhibited and offered to be sampled. Each girl served to the visitors, Academy teachers and pupils, a portion of her especial product. Potato was used in salad, scones, fritters and cake, and combined with rice and cheese. There were various kinds of meat substitutes, and a variety of muffins containing corn meal, barley, rice and rye. There was barley cake and barley gingerbread, and a raisin pie with barley crust. Macaroons were made of oatmeal and of corn flakes, with corn syrup for sweetening.

Paul Baginet, who is a member of the 13th Co., 152d Depot Brigade at Camp Upton, returned Monday after visiting his home in East Brimfield.

Mrs. W. B. Page, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Estabrook, returned home Tuesday.

Word has been received of the safe arrival on the other side of Robert G. Plympton, who has been at Camp Devens during the winter in the 2d Veterinary Detachment.

Lieut. Hynes spoke to the pupils of the Hitchcock Free Academy Monday morning. He started out with congratulating the school for having won their first baseball game. Lieut. Hynes is a graduate of H. F. A.

Miss Stratton, teacher of cooking and sewing, held a public session of the Girl's Home Economics Club in the Academy Hall Tuesday afternoon. Samples of war-time cooking by the girls were on exhibition, especially meat substitutes.

Hubert F. and Howard E. Booth have bought the Elmer E. Booth farm, one of the best-known farms in the town, and will conduct it under the name of Booth Brothers.

Miss Elizabeth Smith, a former teacher of the Center grammar school, spent the week-end with Miss Julia Hitchcock, teacher of the intermediate school. Miss Smith was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening by former pupils and others who hung her a large Maybasket filled with confectionery. The young people were entertained by Miss Hitchcock and Miss Smith during the evening.

## WILBRAHAM.

Louis M. Hurd of Main street is minus his Ford car. With his family he went to Springfield Monday evening and left his car on Worthington street. It was borrowed and has not yet been returned.

These officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Red Cross last Friday evening: Chairman, Mrs. E. C. Powell; vice president, Mrs. J. F. Stocking; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. J. M. Pickens; chairman of finance committee, Mrs. R. H. Bennett; chairman welfare committee, Mrs. R. F. R. Gurney; knitting, Mrs. G. R. Files and Mrs. H. M. Bliss.

A meeting in the interests of the war chest drive, in which Wilbraham and surrounding towns have been invited to join with Springfield, will be held in Grange Hall to-night. E. S. Bradford of Springfield, a Red Cross worker, will explain the intentions of the drive, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

### Reception and Presentation

A banquet and reception to George M. Green and Clifford Bradway was given at Grace Union church last Saturday evening under the auspices of the King's Daughters and King's Sons and was attended by members of both organizations and by many invited guests. A banquet in the vestry preceded the reception in the auditorium of the church. Music and recitations were enjoyed during the evening, and Mr. Green was presented with a wrist watch and Mr. Bradway with a fountain pen. Each young man was presented with a testament by the pastor, the former in behalf of the East Wilbraham Social Circle, and the latter in behalf of the King's Sons.

Mrs. A. L. Warriner entertained a number of friends in honor of her birthday at her home on the Palmer road last Friday afternoon.

Wilbraham exceeded its quota of the Third Liberty Loan by about \$11,000, and the Liberty Loan flag was raised at noon Saturday by R. J. Sackett, chairman of the Wilbraham committee, at railroad square.

## WARREN.

E. Allen Day, 83, a lifelong resident of Warren, died at the home of his son, William L. Day, of Coy's Hill, Wednesday afternoon of last week after a lingering illness. He was one of the oldest members of the Warren Thiel Detective Society, and had been a member of the Congregational church for fifty years. He leaves two sons, William A. Day and Herbert A. Day, and seven grandchildren. The funeral was held from the Congregational chapel Friday afternoon, Rev. Thomas C. Richards, a former pastor, officiating, assisted by Rev. A. W. L. Nelson. Warren has an enviable record in the Third Liberty Loan, exceeding the quota asked by more than 100 per cent and so winning a star for the honor flag. The town was asked to raise \$50,000 and \$101,000 was subscribed.

## Iron Rust.

Few stains are so obstinate as iron rust is. They may, however, be removed from delicate fabrics by covering the spot thickly with cream tartar, then twisting the cloth to keep the tartar on the spot itself. Put that part into a pan of cold water, bring gradually to boiling point, and afterwards rinse in the usual way.—Exchange.

## Lobster's Shell.

The shell of the lobster is imbued with a black or bluish pigment, secreted by the true skin, which also gives out the calcareous matter after each moult, so that time and pigment are blended together. This pigment becomes red in water at the temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit.

## Registering a "Kick."

"Do you remember them moth balls yez sold me to kill moths with?" said Casey to the druggist. "Well, I'm tellin' yez they're no good. Oi broke tin shillin's worth of chinay and winders throwin' them little balls at the plaguey things, and niver killed wan!"—London Tit-Bits.

## Stamps Separated.

To separate stamps that have become stuck together, lay a sheet of thin paper over them and iron with a hot iron. This will take them apart and the glue will still remain.

## First Christmas Presents.

The custom of Christmas presents originated from the gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh brought by the Wise Men to Christ.

## A Matter of Postage

By MARTHA GAISER

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To Lucille Virginia Cranston, life had always been a joke, but the kind of joke that was a joy to one who knew her well, for no condition ever arose in which she could not find some humor to offset with the antidote of a clever bright remark. While she went her gay, happy way, refusing to take anything seriously, the serious-minded shook their heads and prophesied disaster, and a rude awakening when it did come. And Lucille Virginia, when she learned of it, enjoyed their predictions, and her reputation—enjoyed it, indulged it, and played up to it with all the vigor and daring of abounding youth. Even when the dark finger of war pointed to every American his duty; and relatives, friends and sweethearts responded, she had talked of their going and finally said good-by with a smile and a gay little sally, picturing the glad, proud day of their return, instead of shedding tears as were most of her friends.

Not even to the two men whose devotion for months had furnished speculation for her friends as to which would win her if either—had she wavered. Pride and natural coquetry had kept her silent, though to a close observer the big blue-gray eyes had a seriousness quite unrelated to the light words and laugh, for in her heart she felt that life had become very real and earnest all at once; so real that she did not want any sentimental emotion to play a part and betray her or them into a false position. There are two kinds of lovers, those who make love easily and gracefully, and those who do not; that is to say, those to whom wooing is a natural gift, and those who only acquire it as the outgrowth of a deep feeling. Such were James Moore and Warren Fielding, and how much they had meant in her life, and what they really were to her, she knew only absence could determine. That would be the acid test. In the weeks and months following their departure, life was turned quite upside down for Lucille Virginia. With the zeal of a true patriot she had thrown herself heart and soul into war work. Outside sports were abandoned for Red Cross work; dancing was supplanted by knitting; boxes of good things were made, packed and shipped with letters of cheer to the known and unknown, and all the while she was thinking, thinking. Lucille Virginia was doing this now, her knitting neglected in her lap as she gazed into the leaping flames of the open wood fire, wondering how long it would take her box to reach James, and if he would read between the lines of her note and divine her motive in sending the candy with it. If only he would see and understand, she mused, visualizing him at his post.

"Dreaming in the gloaming, pretty maid!" said the cheery voice of Uncle Charles, as he slipped his hand under her chin and tilted her head back. "I did not hear you come in," she replied rising for his kiss, but ignoring his query except with a sudden access of color.

"Did you mail my package?" she asked, as she turned on the lights and seated herself beside him on theavenport.

"Yes, but I Hooverized on postage," he announced laughing.

"How?" she asked puzzled.

"Well, I sent it to Warren, as it cost so much to send it out West to James, and as long as it was only candy I thought it was not worth all that postage—even though your pretty hands made it," he added teasingly.

"Did you take out the note?" she questioned quickly.

"Not? What note?"

"Oh, Un-cl-e Ch-a-r-l-e-s," she exclaimed. "I had a note in there for James, and now Warren will get it. What shall I do, what shall I do?" she cried, turning her distressed face to him.

"Nothing. Leave that to Warren." "But, Uncle—"

"No buts, there is nothing for you to do, but—wait. Warren can handle his own dilemma, or I miss my guess," he declared, as he put his arm about her and drew her towards him, but the twinkle in his eye would not have placed him in the gutless list, as Lucille Virginia would have known had her head not been buried on his shoulder.

In his quarters at camp, Warren Fielding, a tired, homesick, heart-sick man, sat, pipe in mouth, given up to disconsolate thought. Despite hard work and his determination to be occupied every minute, he could not get away from his memories—memories as warm, and fresh, and real as though they had been made only yesterday, yet many of them dated back to the very beginning of his acquaintance with Lucille Virginia, who, after five months' absence—months of eye and heart starvation—was still for him the one woman. With the intensity of strong, repressed natures he had given her his heart, but with the knowledge of his love there had come an overwhelming humility, strange even to himself and entirely absent in all his other associations, and so, only by his devotion had he allowed his love to find expression. And she—well she had treated him as she had all the others—save Moore, he thought bitterly. Thus he was when the next package so well camouflaged by Uncle Charles' unknown writing, was brought him. With no feeling but that of a natural curiosity he

## MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT, INC.

ESTABLISHED 1875  
Everybody's Store  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

This will offset all  
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## A Cash and Carry Sale Saturday, May 11th

An event of the very greatest magnitude composed of especially selected merchandise in every department to sell at prices only made possible by paying for them, at the time of purchase and carrying them home.

It is a unique event in the annals of our selling. It is so unusual and so great a price saving occasion that you cannot afford to miss it.

If you have anything to buy, come  
to this store for it---Saturday.

cut the string and removed the wrapper, but surprise and indifference disappeared as, lifting the lid of the box, he saw a white envelope on which was written in Lucille Virginia's familiar hand: "For a Brave Soldier Boy."

Smiling and wondering what joke she was up to now, he took up the envelope and broke the seal with fingers that would tremble, soldier that he was. It had no heading, and puzzled he read on, and on. Then light suddenly dawned on him, a strange dizziness seized him, and he sat down. The realization staggered him, but no longer did he hesitate. He had found himself and was without trembling, going over the top to his first great victory. He began at the very first and read the note through again, then with an exultant look on his face, he reached for a pad and drew forth his pen and wrote with fingers that no longer trembled:

Dear Jim—The enclosed has just come to me, in a box of candy that was evidently intended for you, also, though the wrapper was addressed to me, hence my opening it. The joke is on Lucille Virginia for getting things mixed, though you come in for yours, too, as I am keeping the candy. Believe me it's too good to surrender. Hope you are getting along all right. With best wishes.  
W. J. FIELDING.

The days followed the sending of the box dragged as they never had before to Lucille Virginia. Coming in late one afternoon from her Red Cross work, a tall figure came from the library to meet her.

"Why Warren?" she exclaimed, with a little catch in her voice, as she extended both hands to meet his outstretched ones.

"When did you come?" she asked, pulling her hands from his restraining clasp as she turned to lay off her wraps and collect her startled senses.

"An hour ago," he replied, as they walked into the library.

"Why didn't you let me know?" "Because—I—well, I wanted to surprise you," he blurted out as if the words were forced from him, as taking her hand he drew her to theavenport.

"I wanted to see if you were glad to see me," he laughed. "Are you?" he questioned, looking her full in the face.

Fighting for time to meet that which she saw in his face, she answered: "Of course. I am always glad to see my friends, Captain Fielding," and she raised her hand in mock salute and flashed him a teasing smile.

"Stop!" he commanded. In sheer surprise she dropped her hand. For once she was too surprised and astounded to think of anything to say. "Lucille, several days ago I received a box of candy and a note that I read and only at the close did I realize that it was not for me. How it ever came to me I do not know; all that mattered was that you certainly did not love the man to whom it was written as I had supposed. Now I am tired of jests; you have had your way long enough; and you are going to listen to me and do just as I say; for, hand in hand with the knowledge that you did not love the other man, was born a hope that you confirmed by face and voice, when I arrived just now. You love me. I am the captain of your fate, and you—you—are to be my—wife," he concluded reverently, but emphatically.

For a moment silence lay between them; then very softly, he said: "Lucille, sweetheart?" "Yes, my captain," she whispered, surrendering herself into his arms.

## Why All Should Laugh.

There are days when forgiveness comes naturally to a man, when he is ready to pardon all, and cast aside his bitterness as a cloak and stand free. There are times again when the lightest touch of adversity is as a wound to the death. It is well not to be too cast down nor to take oneself too seriously, for moods, fortunately, do not last beyond a few hours. To be able to laugh, to see the humorous possibilities in one's own conduct—for, after all, tears and laughter are at their source not so widely separated.

ed—to let others laugh with one and even at one; this is true working-day philosophy. There would be no bitterness in the world if all men could laugh occasionally at themselves. Our enemies are human as ourselves. Bitterness is a weakness of soul. The healthy soul will stand free of it.

## WHAT A NEWSPAPER MEANS

Some Truths That the Average Man  
May Not Have Realized, but  
Here They Are.

What does the newspaper mean to you?

There is so much news no one can carry all of it. Someone must make selection. Do you appreciate how much depends upon this selection? Upon the selection and emphasis of the news depends the picture of the world upon which your judgments are based.

If a business man, your decision in business is affected by the newspaper you read.

In politics your opinions as a voter are swayed by them.

By what your wife reads you can see the trend of many of her interests and needs.

You have your thought turned in a new channel perhaps by what you read, and, when you find others concerned as you are and that the idea has been followed in their brains as in yours, you possibly discover how you can do collectively what you alone never could accomplish.

## NOT AN ORDINARY OFFICIAL

According to Little Daughter, Papa  
Must Have His Time Pretty  
Well Taken Up.

This true story was told us of the small daughter of a certain nationally known personage. The gentleman to whom we refer is president of more institutions, boards of managers, committees, learned societies and other organized activities than we have space to print in this column.

One day when an important meeting was about to begin, this prominent person's little daughter wandered into the room. She was quickly espied by the solemn people assembled, and hurriedly captured by a functionary who demanded the reason for her presence.

"I'm looking for my papa," she said. "And who is your father?" "He's the president." "The president of what?" "Why—of everything!"

## TOO MUCH FOR HIM



Elephant—So your marriage with Mrs. Grizzly Bear was an unhappy one?

Mr. Stork—I should say so! No matter how hard I worked for her she did nothing but growl from morning till night.

## Ancient Watch Tower Still Stands.

Al-Mintar, or the watch tower, still exists to the east of the town of Gaza. It is where Samson is said to have carried the gates of the city. On the road from Gaza to Jaffa are those ancient olive trees, many of them more than a thousand years old, with gnarled bark and immense trunks. There is an old legend which credits Gaza with the invention of the first mechanical clocks. These were perhaps the sand clocks which are still used in some mosques.—Christian Science Monitor.

## Plants That Have Emigrated.

Neither the laburnum nor the common lilac is indigenous to this country, the former having been introduced from the Alpine region of Europe and the latter from Persia, where "lilacs" or "lilac" is the name given to its flowers. The horse chestnut was originally a native of Asia, probably of northern India, whence it was introduced into Europe in about the middle of the sixteenth century.

## Sawing Through Diamond.

The old proverb about diamond cut diamond used to be true, but today a diamond can be sawed through by a thin disc of phosphor copper revolving about 3,000 times a minute. For many years all diamonds had to be sent to Amsterdam, where the Jews had a monopoly of the trade of diamond cutting. Even the Cullinan diamond was sent there to be "clef" in two.

## Handy Container for Tacks.

By cutting a small, triangular opening in one corner of a tin, or cardboard, box containing tacks, screws, or nails, time is saved and annoyance obviated in shaking out the small quantity desired. The opening should be only large enough to permit the pouring out of a few of the articles at a time, so that one or more can be poured into the hand, as desired.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## Knew What He Needed.

Lawrence was intensely interested in his father's new auto. One day he was walking with his mother on an icy street when a man just in front of them came near falling. Lawrence laughed heartily at the man's wild wavings of arms and legs and then remarked to him: "Mister, you need some skid chains."

## Child's Food Important.

Froebel, that deep student of child culture, said that in the early years the child's food is a matter of the greatest importance, not only may the child by this means be made then indolent and inactive, sluggish or mobile, dull or bright, inert or vigorous, but, indeed, for his entire life.

## Good Excuse for Bothering.

Charles lived with his aunt, who was a milliner and worked down town. She had told him not to telephone to her unless it was important. One day she was called to the phone, and little Charles said, "Auntie, don't be cross, but this is something very impossible."—Chicago Tribune.

## Paint From Hands.

Paint and varnish can easily be removed from one's hands by first rubbing any kind of grease or lard well into hands, then washing them with warm water and soap.

## Daily Thought.

To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.—Shakespeare.

## Daily Thought.

An act of yours is not simply the thing you do but it is also the way you do it.—Wendell Phillips.

## Optimistic Thought.

There is a remedy for every invasion of right.

## The King's Castles

By JAMES NEWTON

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In college Yates Barlow had gone in for economics and sociology. When he was graduated and started in law studies, though he did not dub himself a socialist, still he persuaded himself that in the management of the rather comfortable estate left him by his grandmother he would fall into none of those errors of selfishness that too frequently—as he was convinced—characterize the dealings of men of capital with those who labor for them. And although he decided to leave the management of the large up-town apartment house, pretentiously dubbed "King's Castles," that constituted one of his most remunerative investments in the hands of his father's office force until he had finished his law course, he made it perfectly clear that he sought no profits from that undertaking that might be made at the expense of fair play to the folk who worked under the spacious roof of the apartment house.

"Maybe there isn't any eight-hour law for women in this state," he said to his father. "Maybe there isn't—we haven't come to it in law lecture yet. But eight hours is all any woman ought to be asked to work, and I tell you right here that I'm not going to have any woman work longer than the one who works for me."

The genial elder man looked up with a smile, the serenity of which rather annoyed Yates. "She is a nice little girl," he said, with an emphasis on the verb that seemed to betoken that Yates knew to whom the pronoun referred.

"I guess at your age I'd have had the same ideas about working hours for women, especially if the only woman I employed happened to be eighteen and as fresh as a snow apple. She is a nice girl, isn't she?"

"If you mean Miss Sarter—yes. She seems to be a lot better than you usually get to tend an apartment house telephone switchboard. That's got nothing to do with the fairness of making her work nine hours a day or keeping her at the switchboard on holidays."

"But, man alive, she wants to do it," explained the father.

"No girl of spirit likes to show her unwillingness to do what she's got to do," pronounced the son with the air of one who felt that he possessed keen insight into feminine psychology.

"Well, you've got a lot more sense than some boys your age," was the father's only retort. "If you take a fancy to a pure-hearted country girl like Abby Sarter instead of some empty-pated, over-dressed society girl, you're all right."

Yates had taken a fancy to Abby.

but for some reason he did not like to have the fact taken for granted. He could not explain to himself just why his father's remarks that morning proved so irritating.

As time went on Yates developed a keen interest in the management of his apartment house. He loved to think of the time when—his law course ended—he would take over the entire management of the place himself and not actually needing to net the largest possible income from it, strive to run the house along ideal lines. He even thought of putting the girl at the switchboard on a six-hour schedule, but somehow he never thought of Abby Sarter's continuing to sit at the switchboard when he put his plans in working order.

Meantime Abby Sarter sat at the switchboard in the corner of the spacious, many-mirrored, much-hegilt entrance of Yates' up-town apartment house, for nine hours a day, and never thought of having a holiday other than Sunday. Sometimes she came in for a few hours even on that day of rest. To Yates that entrance hall was not entirely satisfactory. He could see the cheap plaster behind the thin veneer of marble on the walls. The colors of the heavy plush rugs that lay on the tile floors looked cruder to him every time he saw them. The lights that blazed forth from the chandeliers and were reflected again and again in the long mirrors were garish and smote his eyes offensively. Yet he knew that it was that spacious, garish hall that attracted tenants and made them willing to pay good rents for small apartments, and he realized that he would be benefiting no one but himself if he toned down the garishness to suit his own taste. He had no way of knowing at first how resplendent it looked to Abby—Abby, who basked in the effulgence of a dozen bright lights now, and in the days on the farm had known only the glow of a single oil lamp as she sat in the farmhouse sitting room. To her the entrance of the apartment house was the sum total of urbane luxury and elegance and the people who came and went through the hall and were bowed to by the hall attendants in proportion to their most recent gratuity were to her among the favored ones of the earth. She did not know that her share of one of the farms at home would put her into the possession of a bank account several times as large as that held by any of these cliff dwellers.

Abby knew none of the tenants well. Why should they bother their heads about the switchboard operator, anyway? But with the curiosity and powers of observation bred in the country she had made for herself vivid pictures of each individual in the house. Sometimes there were weddings or receptions, dinner parties, or even little dances in the apartments, and then Abby's eyes would be even brighter than usual and her pulses would quicken as she felt the proximity of so much merriment and gaiety.

One of the personages that came under her constant observation was young Yates Barlow. To her he seemed, as the owner of all this grandeur, a veritable modern prince. Whenever he came to the apartment he stopped and chatted with her in a rather shy but friendly way, asking vague questions about her work.

After each of his chats with Abby, Yates Barlow was more than ever convinced that she was overworked. Not that she ever gave any indication of this state of affairs by anything that she said. But how could a charming girl like Abby, he thought, sit for nine monotonous hours making connections for thoughtless tenants, without feeling overworked?

Yates took to calling up the apartment on mythical business matters, just to make sure that Abby's voice sounded as fresh and unfagged as ever. Then spring came. After a hard week at law school, Yates was getting ready one Saturday morning to motor out to a week-end house party in the country. The day was one of those warm and tempting days that sometimes come so early that they seem to be out of season. All his boyish hatred of indoor work made Yates look forward to the two days in the country with enthusiasm. And then he thought of Abby—country bred Abby—used no doubt to wandering about the fields and hillsides at will—tied to that monotonous switchboard.

"I'll stay home myself," thought Yates. "That girl certainly deserves a Saturday half holiday. I can't ask any of the elevator boys to run the switchboard, but I can do it myself, and I am going to."

Yates concocted a hurried telephone excuse to his hostess and then with a light heart started uptown to King's Castles. He could visualize the happy smile that would come into Abby's eyes when he told her that she could take the afternoon off. He looked forward, too, with no small pleasure to the ten or fifteen minutes of instruction that he knew must take place while she showed him how to work the switchboard.

"And if I do make mistakes," he thought, "and the tenants get mad, nobody can fire me."

He got up to the apartment house about eleven o'clock and found Abby as fresh and smiling as ever.

"I have nothing to do this afternoon, Miss Sarter," he began, "and it's such a corking day. I thought perhaps you'd be wanting an afternoon off. So I thought I'd stay here and run this switchboard and you could have a little vacation. I don't just know how but I think maybe you could show me, couldn't you?"

Abby looked at him in amazement. "Why, I don't want a vacation, Mr. Barlow. I couldn't possibly do anything that would give me as much fun as running this switchboard."

"But I mean a chance to go some place—out in the country, you know—or something like that," said Yates.

"But I've lived in the country all my life, Mr. Barlow. And this—she waved her hand inclusively about the spacious hall—this is so wonderful. I should think just to own a place like King's Castles would make you happy."

Barlow looked at the girl before him with a new interest. For months he had been growing fond of her, but mixed with his liking there had been a feeling of pity that she should be

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### The Annual May Event in Wash Goods

A War-Time Sale of Cotton Goods Which Offers the Most Expected Savings on New and Seasonable Fabrics

This has been a very difficult sale to prepare. Cotton prices mount up steadily—week by week, even day by day.

The extreme underpricings have been possible only by offering goods bought for this sale months ago, and thereby saving the price advances of several months, and by marking them at the narrowest possible margin of profit.

In practically every case these goods are priced in the May Sale at less than wholesale cost to us.

#### 75c-\$1 Imported Voiles, 69c

Exclusive woven colored striped and plaid voiles, of choicest quality, 38 inches wide.

#### 59c Fine American Voiles, 49c

New foulard patterns, all-over patterns, plaids, stripes and silk figured novelties.

#### 39c 40-in. Voiles at 29c

Unique figured designs and plain colors to match—12 different shades.

#### 27-in. Silk Muslins, 22c

A dainty silk and cotton muslin in complete assortment of 20 plain colors.

#### Printed Novelty Voiles at 17c

75 new and different patterns including figures and plain shades, 27-inch.

#### 33c Cotton Ripplette, 17c

Fine, firmly woven quality, requires no ironing; pink, blue and lavender.

#### Staple Gingham

39c Domestic Gingham, 32-inch width, plaids and stripes, all colors, yard **35c**

32-inch Lady Bank Gingham, 100 new patterns, yard, **49c**

25c Avalon Dress Gingham, plaids, checks, stripes and plain colors, yard, **19c**

Apron Gingham, special yard, **19c**

#### Cotton Suitings

36-inch Liberty Suiting, all colors, 39c quality, Sale Price, **33c**

27-inch Cotton Poplin, plain colors, 39c quality, Sale Price, **29c**

36-inch Mercerized Poplin, 15 shades, 49c quality, 15 shades, sale price, **39c**

Plain and Striped Galatea, 39c quality, sale yard, **29c**

36-inch Mercerized Gabardine, in plain colors, sale price, yard, **69c**

All Mail Orders for Wash Goods Received this week will be filled at May Sale Prices

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

forced to do uncongenial work. Now he felt a new admiration for her. She was doing the work she liked and getting a full measure of happiness from each day at the monotonous switchboard. "Just to own a place like this"—her words rang in his ears. Well, why shouldn't she own King's Castles? He could give it to her for a wedding gift if that would make her happy. He knew now that it was Abby who could make him happy and perhaps he with King's Castles thrown in could make her happy.

"Well," said Yates, "let me stay with you this afternoon, anyway, and let's go some place for dinner together. I'm going to ask you if you'll help me run King's Castles all your life?"

#### Screw Bores Its Own Hole.

Evidently Charles D. Woodward, of Providence, R. I., has often had considerable trouble in driving the conventional wood screw into hard wood, for he has developed a screw which bores its own hole as it proceeds. According to his patent claims, says the Scientific American, he has devised a countersinking gimlet-pointed screw having at the root of its point a bulge constituting the largest diameter of the shank, and having across its thread a spiral groove, one end of which forms a cutter at the bulge. The groove goes once around the screw and terminates at the slant of the head and at the root of the gimlet point.

#### How to Pour Liquids.

In pouring liquid from a jug or bottle the vessel should be held with the opening downward, rather than horizontally, if convenient, and swung quickly with a circular motion. The liquid will rotate and in leaving the opening will permit air to enter continuously, causing the liquid to run out rapidly and without intermittent gurgling sounds.

If the opening of the container is at one side it is best to hold the container so that the opening is at the highest point of the end, rather than at the bottom. The air may thus enter and permit a continuous flow until the container is empty.

#### VAPOR BATHS IN LAPLAND

Writer's Strenuous Experience of Cleansing Process Finishes With Being Basted.

In Wide World Frank Hedges Butler describes a vapor bath in the land of the Lapps. He says:

The bathhouse is a small wooden structure generally situated some way from the dwelling house. It is divided into two compartments, one to undress in, while the other contains the oven which produces the steam. The oven is arched with large stones or pebbles, and heated by a fire placed beneath. Undressing in the first room, one enters the heated compartment. After a short rest on a wooden form or bench, which contains a place for the head, the attendants come in and bathe you. Cold water is thrown over the stones and the hissing vapor soon sends up a cloud of steam. The higher you sit from the floor the greater the heat. As more water is thrown over the red-hot

stones the vapor becomes so intense that one can hardly breathe. We were soon gasping for breath and covered with a profuse perspiration which issued from every pore of the skin. Hanging up in the room were tender branches or twigs in a green state and retaining their leaves. Dipping these in water, the attendant began lashing and whipping me across the legs, shoulders, loins and back, till my body seemed quite red with the switching. The basting done over, I was then washed with a soft flannel covered with soap, after which a jug of the coldest water was thrown over my head and body.

#### JOKE ON SCHOOL VISITOR

Fortunately Hamilton Mable Was Well Able to Appreciate Unconscious Humor of the Children.

The late Hamilton W. Mable, the well-known American essayist, was one of those genial men who enjoyed a joke on themselves. Illustrating this phase of Mr. Mable's character, it is told that when he was a student Mr. Mable made an address in which he told this story:

He had visited a school in Philadelphia in which there was a daily fire-drill. The teacher regularly asked the students, "Children, what would you do if fire were to break out in this building?" The children all repeated in chorus, "We would rise in our places, step into the aisle, and march quietly out of the building." On the morning when Mr. Mable visited the school, while he was sitting quietly on the platform, the teacher stepped before the pupils and said, "Children, what would you say if I were to tell you that Mr. Mable is to speak to you this morning?" The children promptly replied in chorus, "We would rise in our places, step into the aisle, and march quietly out of the building."

#### His Fears Relieved.

She was a sweet little thing with the most waspy of wasplike waists, and passers-by had nothing but admiration in their eyes for her.

But what was that? She had fainted. Tenderly they carried her into a drug store. An Irishman, who had observed the occurrence, looked in after a few minutes, and inquired: "How is she now?"

"Oh," was the reply, "she's coming to."

"Ah," murmured the son of Erin, "come in two—has she? Poor thing! Bedad, it's just what I was afraid of."



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was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household. For it cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swollen limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c, and \$1.40 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co., and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen, Mass.

BEST IN THE LONG RUN

## Tested Warriors of the Road

THE soldier must be tried in the fire of battle to be a tested soldier; the tire must be tried in the fire of the road test to be a tested tire.

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# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1918.

It was "easy money," the placing  
of the Third Liberty Loan. With  
\$3,000,000,000 asked for and an extra  
billion subscribed, the number of  
takers being close to 15,000,000, there  
can be no question of the people stand-  
ing firmly back of the government in  
the conduct of its share in the big con-  
flict.

ANENT the result of the recent Ger-  
man drive on the Western front, Life  
had a good cartoon in a recent issue.  
The Kaiser and the Crown Prince were  
shown facing each other on the battle  
field, the Kaiser saying, "This is my  
battle, Willie." To which the Crown  
Prince replied, "You may have it,  
father; I had mine at Verdun."

Who says we are unable to build  
ships with speed when a 554-ton steel  
collier was launched from a Phila-  
delphia shipyard Sunday in less than  
27 days from the laying of the keel,  
being 90 per cent completed? Ten steel  
and six wooden ships were also  
launched from American yards during  
the week ending that day.

ALMOST impossible of conception, it  
is reported that the State of Oregon  
has produced a man who until last  
week had not heard of the war. He was  
a prospector who had been working far  
back in the mountains. Having made  
a strike he came out to civilization to  
find that Liberty Bonds and War Sav-  
ing Stamps were good investments for  
the \$65,000 in gold he brought with  
him.

AMERICAN citizens with Teutonic  
sounding names are rapidly acquiring  
a strong dislike for them and are pe-  
titioning the courts in large numbers  
for a change. It has come to a point  
where persons with names like Knopp,  
Strauss, Mendelson, Sundenheimer  
and others of like kind are looked at  
askance, no matter how much Ameri-  
canized they may be, and relief from  
the odium is sought by a change of  
nomenclature.

IF SOME way could be worked out to  
make careless smokers responsible for  
their heedlessness it would probably  
eliminate a great portion of it, and  
thus save many thousands of dollars  
of property. The town of Palmer re-  
cently paid a bill of \$240 for fighting a  
forest fire which unquestionably  
started from a cigaret flicked into the  
dry leaves at the side of the State  
road, probably from a passing auto-  
mobile with no possible way of de-  
termining the offender.

PALMER will consider Sunday even-  
ing the merits of the War Chest plan  
of financing contributions for the nu-  
merous war drives, instead of an in-  
dividual effort for each one. There is  
much merit in the proposition. It in-  
duces larger and at the same time  
easier giving, in that small frequent  
payments are possible and a larger  
aggregate sum is thus secured. There  
are no restrictions as to beneficiaries,  
the number and amount they shall  
receive being left wholly to the board  
of trustees. All will want to help in  
this matter of financing war neces-  
sities, and help all they can. They can  
help more in this way than in any  
other, and the coming drive for funds  
should be productive of aggregate  
pledges of a large amount in the town.

INORDINATE profits in any line of  
industry find little approval in any  
quarter at the present time, but when  
they are derived from war industries  
there is still less commendation, es-  
pecially among those who have friends  
or relatives in the service. A Palmer  
woman returning recently from a long  
trip by parlor car vouches for the fol-  
lowing: Near her were two men talk-  
ing busily together. Finally one of  
them, with apparent satisfaction, said,  
loud enough to be heard several seats  
away, "Yes, sir; I've made \$1,000,000  
since the war began in —" naming  
an industry which would not exist ex-  
cept for the war. A gray-haired woman  
sitting near rose and, walking to where  
she could face the man squarely, looked  
directly at him and said, "You ought  
to be ashamed of yourself to say that  
in the presence of any woman who has  
a boy in France," and quietly resumed  
her seat. The man's face immediately  
became a deep florid hue, he seemed to  
be trying to make himself as small as  
possible in his seat, and for the rest of  
the trip had nothing to say.

## PALMER NEWS.

### LOCAL NOTICES.

Mother's Day next Sunday. Fine Carna-  
tions at Royce's greenhouse, North Main St.  
Order early.

### Red Cross April Report

Mrs. Gertrude C. Eastman, treasurer  
of the local Red Cross branch, makes  
the following report for the month of  
April:—

RECEIPTS.	
Balance April 1.	\$ 53.50
December membership drive.	6.12
Membership dues.	2.00
Contributions at meetings.	9.16
Monthly subscriptions for local work.	48.65
A Friend.	1.00
Mrs. Laura Royce.	10.00
A Friend.	1.27.57
June war fund drive.	1,407.00
Total.	\$1,407.00
EXPENDITURES.	
Thorndike proportion June war fund.	\$167.31
Three Rivers proportion June war fund.	189.44
Sewing machine motor.	12.00
Oilcloth and thread.	2.63
Expenses and telephone.	1.58
Janitor.	1.00
A. R. C. membership.	2.00
Flannellette for pajamas.	41.58
Flannel for convalescent robes.	12.63
Sateen for children's pinafores.	11.70
Cotton cloth for men's underwear.	7.20
Cotton for women's skirts.	6.30
Unbleached muslin.	42.09
Findings for pajamas, robes, etc.	2.78
Wool khaki yarn.	15.50
Sock yarn.	35.25
Gauze.	30.35
Total.	\$ 688.15
Balance May 1, 1918.	\$ 820.94
Total.	\$1,407.00

### REPORT OF INVOICE COMMITTEE.

4x4 Compresses.	3140
Carrel Wipes.	1740
Silings (triangle).	135
Many-tail bandages.	200
Convenient robes.	36
Palma pajamas.	41
Surgical shirts.	12
Undershirts.	7
Palma drawers.	18
Children's pinafores.	12
Maternity skirts.	15
Scrub clothes.	15
Total.	6362

### REPORT OF KNITTED GOODS COMMITTEE.

Sweaters.	10
Pair socks.	27
Helmetts.	2
Pair wristers.	2
Total.	41

### Boys Give Girls a Party

Class No. 9 of boys of St. Paul's  
Universalist Sunday school enter-  
tained Mrs. Ida Vandell's class of  
girls in the church vestry last evening,  
paying a forfeit incurred some time  
ago when the boys were distanced in  
an attendance contest. There were  
games, music and refreshments, and  
a general good time. The party num-  
bered 30, and the entire work of prepa-  
ration and entertainment was done  
by the boys.

### Minstrel Performance

A regular meeting of Revere chapter,  
O. E. S., will be held in Masonic Hall,  
next Tuesday evening, followed by an  
entertainment by the Allpalmer  
Minstrel Company. This will be the  
second appearance of this company  
under the auspices of Revere chapter  
this season. The entertainment will  
be open to the public. No admission  
will be charged, but a silver collection  
will be taken, the proceeds of which  
will be given to the local Red Cross.

### Frederick Fish Commissioned

Frederick L. Fish, a nephew of Mrs.  
S. R. Carsey of North Main street and  
well known among members of the  
Music Students' Club as a pleasing  
tenor singer, has received a commission  
as Second Lieutenant in the aviation  
corps. He is at present stationed at  
Cali Field, Wichita Falls, Texas.

### Firemen Elect Officers

The members of the fire department  
met Monday evening and elected these  
officers: Captain, W. G. Russell; first  
lieutenant, Oscar Bressette; second  
lieutenant, William French; secretary  
and treasurer, Charles Callahan.

S. M. Phillips of North Main street,  
who has been seriously ill with pneu-  
monia, has recovered sufficiently to be  
out of doors.

An auction sale of team horses, two  
stallions, wagons, farming tools, har-  
ness, etc., will be held next Thursday,  
beginning at 10 a. m., on the J. M.  
Allen farm in Blanchardville.

The Hastings bridge over the Boston  
and Albany railroad near the Overlook  
farm west of the village is closed to  
travel, as the Monson selectmen are  
making extensive repairs on the struc-  
ture.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilder of Pine  
street returned Saturday after a vaca-  
tion of a week in Uxbridge. They had  
as guests over Sunday their son, Robert  
J. Wilder and wife of Uxbridge, their  
son, Ensign Raymond L. Wilder of  
the Navy, and their daughter, Mrs.  
Norman Gold and husband of Chicopee.

At the Congregational church Sun-  
day morning the pastor, Rev. Elliot  
Moses, will preach a sermon appropri-  
ate to Mother's Day; the subject will  
be, "A Mother's Opportunities and Re-  
ward." Theodore Norman will sing  
"Mother o' Mine." There will be no  
evening service, on account of the pub-  
lic meeting in the Empire Theater in  
the interests of a war chest.

There will be a demonstration of the  
construction and uses of the home-  
made fireless cooker at the high school  
next Monday afternoon at 3.15. The  
meeting is under the auspices of the  
local food conservation committee, and  
Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden  
County Improvement League will be  
the speaker. All housekeepers are in-  
vited to attend.

## Past Year Was Good One

Society For District Nursing Holds  
Annual. Has Funds on Hand

The annual meeting—adjourned—of  
the Palmer Society for District Nurs-  
ing was held last Friday evening with  
Mrs. Ellen S. Leach of Church street.  
The past year has been one of un-  
usual success financially, the cost of  
the service being only about \$80 above  
the receipts. There is now a balance of  
\$375 on hand.

The report of the nurse for the year  
was: Patients 261; surgical cases, 73;  
medical cases, 147; obstetrical cases,  
40; nursing visits, 1680; sent to hospital,  
11; died, 12.  
These officers were elected:  
President, Mrs. James Clark; first  
vice president, Mrs. F. J. Hamilton;  
second vice president, Mrs. R. V. Car-  
ter; secretary, Mrs. T. A. Norman;  
treasurer, Mrs. A. H. Parker; direc-  
tors, Mrs. Samuel Backus, Mrs. C. H.  
Burns, Miss Abbie Billings, Mrs. G. U.  
Eastman, Mrs. G. S. Holden, Mrs. S.  
B. Keith, Mrs. L. L. Keith, Mrs. Jason  
Miller, Mrs. Henry F. Mann, Mrs. H. H.  
Richards, Mrs. James Rathbone, Mrs.  
George Taylor, Mrs. Nettie McKenzie,  
Mrs. C. I. Whitcomb, Mrs. C. W. Whit-  
ney, Mrs. C. D. Holden; advisory  
board, D. L. Bodfish, W. D. Cameron,  
H. E. W. Clark, D. F. Dillon, J. F.  
Foley, F. S. Gordon, C. H. Hobson,  
A. H. Parker, E. B. Taylor, J. W.  
Wilson; auditor, E. W. Carpenter.

### What's in a Name?

The District Court had to deal Mon-  
day morning, on a charge of vagrancy,  
with one who gave his name as John  
Jones, and the Emerald Isle as his  
place of birth. The name was not even  
a near fit for the rich brogue with  
which the man's statements to the  
Court were made. He was about town  
Saturday night begging donations of  
one cent each. He expressed a violent  
dislike for Bridgewater when that place  
was mentioned, but claimed he had  
never been there, and admitted that  
therefore he could have no reasonable  
antipathy to the place. Considering  
that both the man's name and record  
had been incorrectly given, Judge Dil-  
lon sent him down to get better ac-  
quainted with Bridgewater.

### Bicycle and Auto Collides

William Dwyer, one of a party of  
boys riding bicycles in the road in the  
wire mill district Tuesday evening,  
collided with an automobile driven by  
William Hudson of Three Rivers.  
Dwyer was thrown from his wheel and  
received a severe cut on the leg, two  
stitches being required to close the  
wound. Dr. S. R. Carsey attended  
him. The bicycle was smashed.

### Case Again Continued

The case against Kenneth A. Peck-  
ham of Palmer, charged with the lar-  
ceny of a barrel of whiskey from the  
Boston and Albany Railroad, which  
was to have been heard in the District  
Court last Saturday was, on request of  
counsel for both sides, continued until  
next Saturday. The bail of \$1500 was  
continued, but not furnished.

A regular meeting of Good Cheer  
Rebekah lodge will be held this even-  
ing in Masonic Hall.

Harold Rich of the Navy is spend-  
ing a furlough of ten days with his  
parents on Foster street.

The family of William O. LaSalle  
of Central street has received word of  
his safe arrival in France.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. will  
be held next Tuesday afternoon with  
Mrs. Martha Swann of Central street.

Jacob Gold, who has had an exclu-  
sive junk privilege in the town for  
several years, has again received the  
award from the selectmen. The price  
paid is \$1000.

E. B. Taylor and Frederick Thomp-  
son attended the annual banquet of  
the Retail Grocers and Provision Deal-  
ers' Association at the Hotel Kimball  
in Springfield last evening.

The many friends of James M. Hay-  
den of Holyoke, son of John F. Hay-  
den, a former selectman of Palmer,  
will be glad to know that he has ar-  
rived safely in France.

Palmer's subscription to the Third  
Liberty Loan is at least \$375,000,  
against \$202,000 asked. The full re-  
turns are not tabulated yet, and will  
not be available for several days.

J. Ezra Kempton, who has been em-  
ployed as a mail carrier since the in-  
troduction of the service at the local  
post office, has resigned that position  
and taken one in Thompson's market.

Word has been received that the  
Base Hospital No. 20, U. S. A., sent  
out by the University of Pennsylvania,  
of which Merriek W. Hellyar of  
Palmer is a member, has arrived safely  
in France.

Deputy United States Commissioner  
John L. Rice and wife of Springfield,  
and Mrs. Litchfield of Ascutneyville,  
Vt., spent Sunday at the home of Mr.  
Rice's daughter, Mrs. Robert E. Steb-  
bins of Pearl street.

The Three Rivers fire department has  
decided to put in a gravity system to  
take care of its fire alarm, and has en-  
gaged Frank J. Roche of Palmer to  
install the system and do the wiring.  
It is hoped to have the work completed  
in three or four weeks, as soon as the  
materials can be secured.

## Good Work in Bond Selling

Miss Marie Dullahan, of the Savings  
Bank, Establishes Record

In viewing the work of the last few  
weeks in the sale of the Third Liberty  
Loan bonds locally, it is certain that  
the palm for individual effort goes to  
Miss Marie Dullahan, a clerk in the  
Palmer Savings Bank. Miss Dulla-  
han's territory was the village of  
Palmer, and she made a call at practi-  
cally every house in the village, with  
the exception of a very few at the ex-  
treme of North Main street; and at  
some she made three or four calls be-  
fore finding anyone at home. A con-  
siderable number of calls were also  
made at business places. The result  
was that she has a record of 163 indi-  
vidual subscribers, with a total of  
\$13,850 in bonds. The great majority  
of her subscribers were women, and  
the amounts were very largely \$50 and  
\$100, although she had one subscrip-  
tion of \$500 and one of \$1000. The  
number of subscriptions and total  
amount does not in any way represent  
the result of her work however, as  
many whom she called on subscribed  
later over the bank counters. When it  
is estimated that at least five calls  
were made for every subscription re-  
ceived, some idea of the magnitude of  
her work may be gleaned.

## Death of Mrs. Lucy M. Shaw

Mrs. Lucy M. Shaw, 80, a resident  
of Palmer for more than three decades,  
died at her home on Walnut street  
about 2 o'clock Monday morning after  
a long illness due to the infirmities of  
age. She was born in Vermont, Oct.  
30, 1837, but spent her childhood in  
Ware. She went to Putnam, Conn.,  
when 18 years of age and was married  
there in 1856 to Julius P. Shaw a cloth-  
ing merchant of Palmer. She came  
to this town immediately, and has  
since resided here. Mr. Shaw died  
Nov. 3, 1873. There were no children,  
and the nearest surviving relative is  
an adopted daughter, Mrs. Lydia Tan-  
ner of Springfield. There are several  
nieces, and a nephew. Mrs. Shaw was  
a member of and an enthusiastic  
worker in the Congregational church,  
and a member of the Palmer branch  
of the W. C. T. U. The funeral was  
held this afternoon at 2.30 from the  
Phillips undertaking rooms, Rev.  
Elliot Moses of the Congregational  
church officiating; burial was in the  
family lot in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Equal Suffrage Officers

At the annual meeting of the Equal  
Suffrage League, held yesterday with  
Mrs. Flora E. Hitchcock of Knox  
street, these officers were elected: Presi-  
dent, Miss Genevra Clark; vice presi-  
dent, Mrs. Katherine C. Holden; sec-  
retary, Mrs. Flora E. Hitchcock; treas-  
urer, Mrs. Lillie M. Norman; chair-  
man program committee, Mrs. Monna  
G. Dingman; chairman publicity com-  
mittee, Mrs. Winifred Bodfish.

### Death of Charles McManamy

Charles McManamy, 52, a former  
resident of Palmer, died Sunday in  
Philadelphia. The funeral was held  
yesterday morning from Loftus' un-  
dertaking room on North Main street;  
burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.  
He leaves one sister, Mrs. J. T.  
O'Connor of Worcester. He was em-  
ployed for many years at the carpet  
mill, and was a baseball player of no  
mean ability in those days.

The Flynt Building and Construc-  
tion Company has been awarded the  
contract to build the Gordin school at  
Waterford, Conn.

George E. Kellough has resigned his  
position at the Monson State Hospital,  
and has taken one with the Palmer  
Trucking Company.

Wilfred Calkins, until recently em-  
ployed at Thompson's market, has re-  
turned from a business trip to Boston,  
and Washington, D. C.

Word has been received of the safe  
arrival in France of Dr. James Moore  
Murphy, who enlisted from Palmer in  
the Field Hospital service.

John E. Toole, who has been book-  
keeper for the Flynt Building and Con-  
struction Company for the past eight  
years, has resigned that position and  
goes to one with the New England  
Steel Castings Company in East Long-  
meadow. His family will remain here  
for the present.

The Tuskegee Singers, from the  
Tuskegee Normal Industrial Insti-  
tute, Alabama, will give a concert in  
the Congregational church next  
Tuesday evening, singing the planta-  
tion melodies and Negro folk songs.  
There will be a short address on Tuske-  
gee's part in the war. The admission  
will be free, but an offering will be  
taken.

## Horses at Auction

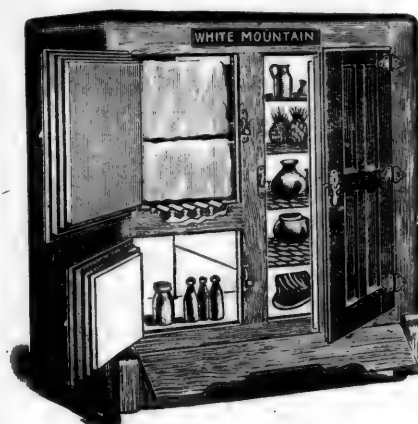
Good team pairs, drivers and others  
Percheron Stallion  
Black Stallion

Wagons, buggies, harness, farm-  
ing tools, etc.

Thursday, May 16  
10 a. m.

J. M. ALLEN FARM  
IN PALMER

## Our Watchword==Quality Always First



THE shrewd, appreci-  
ative housewife, bent on  
practicing economy,  
should visit our store and  
inspect our large stock of

## White Mountain Refrigerators

They provide the best  
Sanitary Provision Stor-  
age known in the present  
day science of Refrigerat-  
ors. Get one and be  
assured you are buying  
the best Refrigerator  
made. Priced from

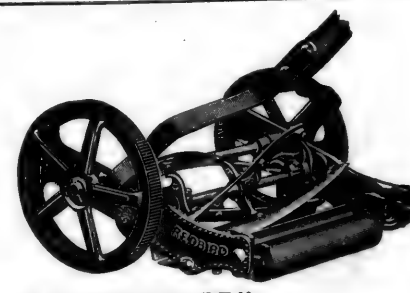
\$12.50 to \$60

We have

## Lawn Mowers

from  
\$6.00 to \$15.00

Lawn Trimmers  
Garden Hose  
Hose Reels



"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

### Polish Societies to Parade

Arrangements have been completed  
for a patriotic parade of the Polish so-  
cieties of Three Rivers and Thorndike  
Sunday afternoon. The members will  
be in uniform, there will be a band,  
and about 30 automobiles in the pro-  
cession, which will start from Four  
Corners and march through Thorndike  
and Three Rivers.

Bradley Woodgate, recently with  
the Gulf Refining Company, has taken  
a position with the Standard Oil Co.

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Dillon of Spring-  
field were Sunday guests of Michael  
Dillon and family of Central street.

### Trees and Lightning.

There is a strange superstition re-  
lative to the liability of certain trees  
being struck by lightning. All kinds of  
ideas have been advanced along these  
lines. The ancient Romans believed  
that the mulberry, laurel, peach, larch  
and box trees were lightning proof.  
Not a few foresters of modern times  
are of the opinion that certain trees are  
more or less liable to destruction by  
lightning.

### Social Structure and Criminal.

It is a herculean task to bring about  
reform in the administration of the  
criminal law. But the dawn of a bet-  
ter day is at hand. It is becoming more  
generally understood that the criminal  
is one of the by-products of an evil so-  
cial system, and that in the improve-  
ment of our social structure will be  
found the solution of the problem of  
the criminal.—Alexander Karlin in the  
Humanitarian.

### Daily Thought.

To be able to obey ideas, to be free  
from self-consciousness, to be simple—  
these are the secrets of courage.—Phil-  
lips Brooks.

### Why Solitude is Desirable.

Solitude is the chief support of the  
affections; it would be impossible to  
love your fellow man if you knew you  
could never get away from him.—From  
the Atlantic.

## Miss Alice Ranson

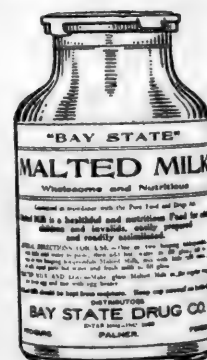
Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

BayStateDrugCo.  
EST. 1902 - INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-



## The Best

Malted Milk is a healthful  
and nutritious food for  
adults, children and in-  
valids. Easily prepared  
and readily assimilated.

60c Large Jar

BayStateDrugCo.  
EST. 1902 - INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk.  
Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we  
guarantee the prices to be right.

### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

### Lime Sulphur

For spraying

### Spray Pumps

Hand and compressed air

### Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass  
foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

### Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

## Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

### THREE RIVERS.

Get Carnations for Mothers' Day at Royce's, Palmer. Order early.

### Red Men Entertain

A very successful whist party was held in Pickering Hall Friday night under the direction of the Wampanoag Tribe of Red Men, No. 122. To accommodate the large number present the affair was held in the lecture hall near the bowling alleys. The first prize for the women, a silk umbrella, was awarded Mrs. A. Oumette, and the first prize for men, an umbrella, was won by Mr. Marchand. Miss S. Bothwell won the consolation prize for the ladies, while the same prize for the men was awarded Mr. Fournier. Following the whist the floor was cleaned and waxed, and dancing was enjoyed for the remainder of the evening, music being furnished by an orchestra of local talent.

### Union Church Notes

An illustrated lecture, "The Black Man in White Man's Africa," was given Sunday evening to an interested audience. The pictures were shown by Frank M. Mulvey.

Next Sunday evening at 6.15, there will be a union service of the Junior and Senior C. E. Societies. The subject will be, "Doing His Will."

The story and song service, "His Mother's Sermon," (Ian McLaren), will be given next Sunday evening by Rev. O. J. Billings and the choir.

The R. T. H. U. class was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Margaret Magee McAdam on Monday evening.

The teachers and officers of the Bible School will meet next Monday evening at the home of F. A. Upham.

Three Rivers will wish to do its part toward raising \$50,000 for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, a society whose other name is "Organized Mother Love." A unique feature of their work is the White Ribbon Home at Camp Devens, where the mothers, wives and friends of the boys in service can obtain neat and inexpensive lodgings. Gifts may be brought to the church on Sunday, or given to Miss Billings.

C. L. Percy has moved his family to Saco, Maine.

John Mills of Springfield street has purchased a new Reo touring car.

Milton Willis spent the first part of the week with relatives in Springfield. J. W. Scott has resigned his position as paymaster in the office of the Palmer Mill.

Adrian Gervais has purchased a house from Albert Barber, situated on Charles street.

Albion Deane has taken a position as electrician in the power-house of the Palmer Mill.

Clement Racette has moved his family into the house recently vacated by C. L. Percy.

James Hughes of Thorndike has resigned his position as captain of the Three Rivers baseball team.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fenton of Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Sunday.

John Hartnett of the Harvard Radio School, Cambridge, spent the week-end at his home on Main street.

There will be a baseball game between Three Rivers and Indian Orchard Saturday afternoon at 3.30 on the Athol grounds.

Mrs. J. F. Twiss has returned from the Mercy Hospital in Springfield, where she underwent an operation several weeks ago.

Charles Deane has resigned his position as electrician in the power plant of the Palmer Mills, and has taken one in Passaic, N. J.

John Cole of the Howard Radio School spent the last part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Coal of Anderson avenue.

### PROFIT BY THIS

#### Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache; By lameness and urinary disorders—D n't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Palmer people's example.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's Palmer testimony.

Verify it if you wish:

Mrs. S. Beebe, 27 School St., says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was feeling worn out and poorly. As I had read about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used two boxes, which I got at the Palmer Drug Co., and they gave me great relief. I felt a hundred per cent better after taking this medicine and I speak highly of Doan's to my neighbors."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Beebe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Many Items of Interest from these busy villages.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain have received cards announcing the safe arrival in France of their son, Samuel, who is with the American troops.

The Three Rivers baseball team defeated the Harmony A. A. of Springfield Saturday afternoon on the Athol grounds by a score of 7 to 5.

Frank Barton has moved his family from Springfield street to the tenement recently vacated by Sinai King on Kelly street.

Arthur Magoni of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, was a guest the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. John Reopell of Pleasant street.

The Three Rivers Sluggers played the Y. B. A. A. of Springfield Sunday afternoon in Springfield, and were defeated by a score of 8 to 4.

The Three Rivers All Stars were defeated by the Ware White Sox on the Pumping Station grounds in Ware Saturday afternoon by a score of 6 to 3.

Mr. and Mrs. James Manette and daughter of Pine Meadow, Conn., are spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Robert Chambers of the Belcher-town road.

Thomas Ritchie Jr. has resigned his position in Hartford, Conn., and has gone to Camp Devens, where he has been ordered to report for military service.

The Three Rivers grammar school baseball team defeated the Palmer grammar school in the first game of the schedule on the Athol grounds Tuesday afternoon by a score of 11 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street entertained at their home Sunday, Capt. George Roberts, wife and children, Mrs. Alden and son Elton, Mr. and Mrs. Karcher and son, and Mrs. Frances Hamilton, all of Springfield.

During the Third Liberty Loan campaign 32 bonds were sold in the grammar school here to the pupils and teachers, besides those sold in the schools through the local order of Boy Scouts. Ten of this number are credited to the pupils of the fourth grade, of which Miss Esther Shea is teacher. This is the largest number of subscriptions obtained in any one grade.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Fine Carnations for Mothers' Day, next Sunday, at Royce's, Palmer.

Walter Thompson has been appointed janitor of the M. E. church.

Leon Roy of Springfield was a Sunday guest of his uncle, Adalard Marsan. Mrs. John Gane has returned from a vacation which included Lowell, Leominster and Boston.

Mrs. F. E. Albro, who has been confined to the house with a quinsy sore throat, is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peck of Belcher-town were Friday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Morse.

The public schools, which have been closed for a week's vacation, reopened Monday for the spring term.

Mrs. John C. Green returned Tuesday from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Rees Richards of Northampton.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall at 2 o'clock.

Word has been received of the safe arrival across the water of Charles Billings and James Donahue.

A. L. Banister of Franklin, N. H., was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Banister.

Mrs. William Taylor, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen Hall of Bay Shore, L. I., returned home Tuesday.

The mid-week prayer meeting will be held this evening in the vestry, and will be in charge of the new pastor, Rev. Martin Mevis.

Mrs. E. Kimball, who has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, has returned to her home in York Beach, Maine.

Mrs. P. H. Shaddock went Thursday to her new home in Easthampton after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan.

Mrs. Charles Russell spent a few days last week with her daughters, Mrs. Ollo Fairbanks and Mrs. Allen Ritchie. She returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gane entertained over the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Albert Facey and two sons of Springfield, and Mrs. James Facey and son of Leominster.

The service Sunday morning in the M. E. church were in charge of Rev. J. S. Purdy of Athol, owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. Martin Mevis, who is spending a week in Warner, N. H. The evening service was conducted by Walter Thompson.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Tuesday afternoon in the church vestry. The society will tender the new pastor and family a reception in the church vestry next Wednesday evening, to which the public is invited. A supper will be served earlier. It is hoped there will be a large number present.

Several of the Red Cross Workers are planning to attend the meeting in the Springfield Auditorium Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, under the auspices of the Hampden County Chapter

of the American Red Cross. Automobiles will be provided for those who may find it possible to attend.

The Sunday service on the Athol branch of the Boston and Albany railroad which was discontinued last fall will be restored next Sunday. A morning train which leaves Springfield at 8.35 will reach Bondsville at 9.20, arriving at Athol at 10.28. On the return trip the train will leave Athol at 3.15 p. m., reach Bondsville at 4.19 and arrive in Springfield at 5.11.

The Ladies' Aid Society served a baked bean and salad supper Tuesday evening, which was a success socially and financially. These ladies had charge: Kitchen, Mrs. Fred Collis (chairman), Mrs. Everett Geer, Mrs. George Gane, Mrs. John Gane; dining room, Mrs. Frank Gordon (chairman), Mrs. Charles Holden, Mrs. Vernon Faunce, Mrs. Emerson Loy, Mrs. Adalard Marsan, Mrs. William Morse; tickets, Mrs. Harry Randall; solicitors, Mrs. Fred Collis, Mrs. Charles Darling, Mrs. Vernon Faunce.

### PERSIANS FOND OF SHERBET

Much Time Is Devoted to Preparation of Beverage, of Which There Are Many Varieties.

The great beverage in Persia is sherbet, which is plentifully supplied and of which there are many varieties—from the bowl of water with a squeeze of lemon to the clear concentrated juice of any sort of fruit to which water is added to dilute it. The preparation of sherbet, which is done with greatest care, is a very important point in so thirsty a country as Persia, and one to which much time is devoted. It may be either expressed from the juice of fruit freshly gathered or from the preserved extract of pomegranates, cherries or lemons, mixed with sugar and submitted to a certain degree of heat to preserve it for winter consumption.

Another sherbet much drunk is called guzagebben; it is made from the honey of the tamarisk tree. This honey is not the work of the bee, but the product of a small insect or worm living in vast numbers under the leaves of the shrub. During the months of August and September the insect is collected and the honey is preserved. When used for sherbet it is mixed with vinegar and, although not so delicious as that made from fruit, it makes an excellent temperance beverage. Only among the rich and fashionable are glasses used; in all other cases sherbet is served in china bowls and drunk from deep wooden spoons carved in pearwood.

### EDUCATION OF THE STREETS

Children With Poor Environments Stand Low in Higher Forms of Intelligence, Tests Show.

It is a common belief that the children of the poorer classes in large cities acquire a certain amount of valuable education by running the streets. Actual tests usually indicate, however, says the Journal of Heredity, that such children stand very low in all the higher forms of intelligence, and this might have been suspected from an examination of the environment in which they are brought up. Association with older people is one of the most important factors in a child's education; but in the poorer classes the dwellings are so small that a child must spend most of his waking hours outside, and nowhere does he come in close contact with many older persons of ability.

No matter how much one may admire the development of modern industrial society, he can hardly believe that it offers a full and rich environment in which a child may "unfold." If a child had inherited ability (and many of the children who roam the streets have not) it could hardly be called into full play by the stimulus of a modern city street which, compared with the country, offers little for a child to do. Much has been said of the evils of child labor, but under modern city conditions it is conceivable that child idleness may sometimes be equally injurious.

### Artists Who Are "Peculiar."

There are in this country a number of men who sacrifice beauty of color for peculiarity of color—announce to the world their "individuality," that they are here, on the map of the earth, writes F. W. Ruckstuhl in Art World. They go either to the anemic and bloodless, or to the redhot and vulgar, or to the neutral and lenden, or to the shocking and caepionic color—to create a notoriety bringing sensation. Because they know that the newspaper and magazine art writers—who need one sensation per week—will advertise their work and annex them as fruitful sources of mutual profit. Such vulgar color mongers the layman can ignore, for their fate is settled in advance. They begin to pass into oblivion as soon as they are born, like will o' the wisps. The very constitution of the human mind and soul insures that.

### First United States Dollar.

In 1798 the congress of the Confederation chose as the monetary unit of the United States the dollar of 375.64 grains of pure silver. This unit had its origin in the Spanish plaster or milled dollar, which constituted the basis of the metallic circulation of the English colonies in America. It was never coined, for there was no mint in the United States.

### Contrariwise.

"It seems to be a mystery why Dick had the door shut in his face." "Oh, no; that closed door is an open secret."

### Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

### VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## Free Trial for Ten Days of the EDEN in Your Home



In order to acquaint Palmer housewives of the merits of

### Eden Washers

and to show how really easy and economically any woman can wash the EDEN way, we offer a **Ten-days' Free Trial in YOUR Home**—satisfy yourself that this washer is all we claim for it—your opinion is what we want—not a dollar until you are thoroughly and entirely satisfied—then only \$5 down, balance in monthly payments to suit you.

## Parker-Hamer Electric Co.

Palmer, Mass.

"The U. S. Fuel Administration authorizes us to say that it considers the use of oil cook stoves and oil heaters at this time a very important help in the necessary conservation of coal for our purpose."

## SAVE and SERVE

Serve your country in its need for coal, and save time, money and energy with a New Perfection Oil Cook Stove.

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# Monson News.

## Subscribe 250 Per Cent

Monson Has 836 People Which Take \$254,000 Liberty Loan Bonds

The Liberty Loan campaign wound up in Monson Saturday evening at 9 o'clock with the ringing of bells and the blowing of whistles that signified that the town had more than doubled its allotment. At that time 846 Monson residents had purchased \$254,000, or two-and-a-half times the amount the town was asked to take, which was \$105,500. This is the largest number of buyers of any of the three loans, there being 689 of the first loan last June and 471 of the second. About 550 of the 836 purchasers of the third loan bought on the installment plan. Monson has now subscribed nearly \$700,000 to the three war loans.

## Women Buy Many Bonds

The Women's Unit of the Council of National Defense was represented in the Third Liberty Loan campaign by following committee: Mrs. R. H. Cushman (chairman), Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Mrs. C. A. Bradway, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Mrs. K. B. Munsell. They give the following report: 359 women bought bonds to the value of \$68,900, which is practically one-fourth of the total subscriptions of \$254,000. In this 239 of the 259 women subscribers took out \$50 or \$100. In the second drive 191 women bought \$45,000 of bonds. This is an excellent showing for the Women's Unit, but it may be said in all fairness to the men, who have no unit and apparently do not need any when it comes to buying bonds, that probably 40 per cent of the bonds reported as bought by women were bought by men for the women of their family. No doubt this is a proper condition of domestic relationship, but it casts a different light on any specialized report.

## Will Preach to Soldiers

A recent issue of the Passadena (Cal.) News contained the following article concerning Rev. Dr. George A. Andrews, former pastor of the Congregational church in Monson:

Dr. George A. Andrews, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, is arranging his church work that he may pass a month in Camp Kearney at Linda Vista, preaching to the soldiers. Dr. Andrews is widely known in church circles and is expected to be one of the popular preachers among the young soldiers in training, his work among the men of his congregation having especially fitted him to be a man's preacher.

Preceding his departure for the camp Dr. Andrews will preach a series of Sunday evening sermons on "The Message of Christ's Religion to Those Who Fight for Democracy."

The first sermon in the series Sunday evening will be on the topic God's Democracy.

## Visiting Nurse's Report

The report of the Monson Visiting Nurse, Miss L. M. Hescocock, for the month of April is as follows:

Patients visited,	18
New patients,	9
Met cases,	2
Met visits,	23
Patients carried from previous month,	9
Patients forwarded,	5
Nursing visits made,	96
Prenatal visits,	0
Instructive visits,	37
Social visits,	18
Well babies visited,	28
Well baby visits,	0
Office visits,	0
Visits to school children,	0
Paying patients,	18
Non-paying patients,	0
Patients discharged,	13
Patients recovered,	5
Patients improved,	2
Patients unimproved,	1
Died,	1
Money collected,	\$41.20

Monson Academy will hold its commencement June 9, 10 and 11.

Julius Seelye, a graduate of the Academy in 1917, has recovered from a 9-weeks' illness with pneumonia at Newport News, Va., where he is stationed with the regular army.

Frank O. Griffin and Wolcott R. Moore report to the district board at Ware to-day and go to-morrow to Fort Slocum, N. Y. This is the third of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Griffin to enter the service.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shaw have been spending a few days at Wilbur Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, where their son, Harold E. Shaw, is training in aviation. He has been ill for the past two weeks with rheumatism.

Miss Lucile Gravestine, a former teacher of drawing and manual training, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Needham. Miss Gravestine is on her way to accept a new position in Spokane, Wash.

The Girl Scouts of Monson, 16 in number, under the supervision of Miss Ethel M. Beeman of the Academy faculty, are making a house-to-house canvass selling Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps. They have had excellent success in their efforts so far.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will hold their regular meeting next Monday evening. The speaker will be Rev. John H. Nolan of Springfield. Mr. Nolan has been serving as Y. M. C. A. secretary at Camp Devens, and will speak on the life at Camp Devens.

## Free Food Demonstration

There will be a demonstration of "Quick Breads" by Miss Studley at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, May 20th, in the Bungalow. This demonstration is arranged by the Monson Unit of the Council of National Defense, with Mrs. R. H. Cushman and Miss Wingate in charge, and this particular meeting is to be held because the call for more wheat for our Allies is urgent and imperative, and Monson women are quick to heed this call. Wheat is needed in quantities over seas, therefore we must cut down our use at home until the next harvest. We can voluntarily reduce our allowance of wheat without hardship if we will accept the tried and true recipes given out by the Hampden County League. The so-called "Quick" breads are palatable and nutritious when made entirely of wheat substitutes. We call upon our loyal and patriotic housewives to come to the Bungalow and not only see the wheatless bread made, but taste it afterward. There will also be wheatless chocolate and sponge cake made from new war recipes, which will be served to the women assembled. Through the unfailing courtesy and kindness of Miss Sweet, copies of all war recipes may be had at the public library. Remember, that not only will food win the war, but that it is in the hands of the women to administer the food.

## For Benefit Red Cross

Much interest is being manifested in the "White Elephant" sale to be held next Tuesday in the vacant store of the post office block for the benefit of Monson Red Cross. The committee states that the term "White Elephant" is used in a merely figurative sense, and that it does not imply anything in the nature of a menagerie. It is planned to have an interesting collection of second-hand furniture (small pieces like chairs or little tables) pictures, bric-a-brac, crockery, glassware, jewelry and books, which will be sold at bargain prices for the benefit of the local Red Cross. In order to obtain this stock in trade, it is hoped that every housekeeper having in her possession some of the above named articles which she is willing to contribute to the cause, will take them to the store on Saturday or Monday. The committee will be at the store from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each of these days to receive goods, and the sale next Tuesday will continue throughout the day and evening.

## Board of Trade Officers

The annual meeting of the Board of Trade was held Monday evening and these officers elected: President, Freeman Q. Ball; vice president, William L. Ricketts; secretary, George H. Seymour; treasurer, Edward J. Lyons; executive committee, George W. Ellis, Lyman C. Flynt, Alva M. Walker, Richard S. Hughes and Harry E. Kendall.

Following the meeting a Hoover lunch was served by the Woman's Relief Corps. There was singing by Miss Audria Albro, and brief remarks by President Leon H. Thompson of the Wales Improvement Society. Col. William C. Hayes of Springfield gave an interesting talk on war conditions, based on his personal experiences before his recent return to this country from France.

## Academy Trustee Dead

Justice Marcus P. Knowlton of Springfield, who died on Tuesday, was well known in Monson, as he had been dean of the Academy trustees for many years and very active in directing the affairs of the institution. He attended the spring meeting of the board of trustees recently, although in very poor health, and gave his expert opinion on the status of the Academy and the town under the new Anti-aid bill. He had ever been interested in the Academy since his attendance there as a student in the 50's.

## Death of Mrs. Amy E. Nones

Amy E., 50, wife of P. Ralph Nones, died suddenly at the home on Main street yesterday morning of paralysis. The body will be taken to Franklin for funeral services in the Universalist church to-morrow at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Nones was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emory D. Thayer, and was born in Franklin April 7, 1868. She went to Monson with her husband about three years ago and had been in poor health ever since. Mr. Nones has charge of the machine hall in Heilmann & Lichten's straw works.

## Motorcyclist's Narrow Escape

Fred Blinn escaped serious injury Monday evening when the motor chair car which he was driving skidded at the corner of Main and Washington streets and ran head foremost across a brook and into the retaining wall of the E. D. Cushman property. Blinn was thrown out and struck the wall with his head, which was bruised and cut, but not seriously. Frank Comery, who occupied the chair on the side of the motor vehicle, did not have his comfort disturbed by the accident.

## Buy War Savings Stamps

To the People of Monson:

It becomes necessary to call to your attention the fact that the sales of War Savings and Thrift Stamps have been very small in the past few months, and that we are actually \$30,000 behind our allotment. The Government expects to dispose of \$80,000 worth of these stamps in Monson, which means \$16.50 from every man, woman and child. This is not a very great sum when the length of time is taken into consideration. The sale of these stamps closes Dec. 31st, 1918, and while there is yet considerable time left for the purchase of them, it is absolutely necessary that a marked increase in sales be made at once.

To that end I would respectfully request all who can do so, to buy War Savings Stamps with the interest which they will receive from Liberty Bonds on May 15th. This is one way in which you may show that you are willing and ready to do all in your power to assist the Government in its great struggle for humanity.

There is another way in which every person may buy several War Savings Certificate Stamps (face value \$5) without paying the full amount at once. Buy a Thrift Stamp, costing 25 cents, each day, and when you have 16 of these have them redeemed for a War Savings Certificate Stamp by payment of 16 cents if redeemed this month, and one cent additional as the months advance. That is, May 16 cents, June 17 cents, July 18 cents, etc.

The War Savings Certificate Stamps mature Jan. 1st, 1923, and you will receive interest at the rate of 4 per cent, which is in a way a better investment than Liberty Bonds.

Please give this matter your earnest consideration and make a beginning by purchasing at least one Thrift Stamp to-day.

FRED J. SULLIVAN,

Postmaster.

## Fire Department Officers

The annual meeting of the fire department was held Monday evening, and these officers were elected: Chief, Alfred B. Norcross; first assistant, William T. Lewis; second assistant, Nelson A. Bugbee; hook and ladder foreman, Otto Ritter; first assistant, Richard Gunther; clerk, George Lewis; hose 1 foreman, Edmund Heneault; first assistant, Albert Blanchard; clerk, John Hirst; hose 2 foreman, C. Raymond Aldrich; first assistant, David Meaney; hose 3 foreman, Michael Crowley; first assistant, William Murphy; clerk, Walter Naughton; chemical 1 foreman, Robert K. Squier; first assistant, William O'Brien; clerk, Albert P. Stewart; chemical 2 foreman, Bernice L. Broadbent; first assistant, Kelly Munsell; clerk, Charles Osborne.

## Move For War Chest

Charles L. Ricketts, one of the Red Cross executives for Hampden County, called a meeting of all Monson men who had been active in the Y. M. C. A., Red Cross and K. of C. drives Tuesday evening. He presented a plan of adopting a War Chest for Monson and asked for a general discussion by the solicitors. A variety of opinion was expressed, and an adjourned meeting of the same workers will be held this evening to decide whether a War Chest be adopted or not. Sentiment expressed so far by the general public seems to favor the War Chest plan over individual drives.

## Buried Under Load of Coal

The Squier Coal Co. lost a valuable horse Tuesday when a load of coal driven by W. D. Drake backed over a 10-foot embankment at the home of Robert E. Shaw on Reynolds avenue. Drake was buried under the load of coal but emerged unhurt. The horse suffered a broken leg and it was necessary to kill it. Drake's escape from injury was considered miraculous by witnesses of the accident.

Mr. Thomas of the Academy faculty has been spending a week at his home in Maine.

Mrs. A. V. Norcross has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Webster of East Hartford, Conn. James Constantino, who recently joined the merchant marine, writes that he is busy on a dredge in the harbor of an Atlantic port.

The assessors will be at the town hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, the last opportunities to file tax schedules.

Monson bond buyers who purchased bonds of the first Liberty Loan last June are reminded by the Monson Savings Bank that when they bought their bond on the installment plan they were allowed one year in which to pay for the same. Under this arrangement all bonds so purchased which have not been paid for should be paid up by June 15, 1918, if possible.

Little genuine inconvenience has been experienced by Monson patrons of the street railway, and only a little complaint has been made over the increase in fares. The majority realize that they must have trolley service and are willing to pay the increased fare rather than dispense with the cars. The more thrifty have adopted the plan of walking up Academy hill from the post office and taking the car at the soldiers' monument, thereby saving two cents fare.

## SLEPT WHILE GUNS ROARED

Charles Francis Adams Told of Taking a Nap on a Hillside During Pickett's Charge.

In the campaigns of both Antietam and Gettysburg I was an officer in a regiment of cavalry, a mere subordinate, responsible only for obedience to orders.

At Gettysburg July 3 the division to which we belonged occupied the high, partly wooded ground on the right of the line, covering the enemy's flank and rear. It was a bright July day, hot, and with white clouds slowly rolling across the sky. Neither our lines nor those of the enemy were visible to us; and the sounds of battle were hushed. Waiting for orders and for action, we dismounted, out of regard for our horses as well as for ourselves, and sat or lay on the turf.

Tired to danger by contact long and close and thoroughly tired in body and overwrought in mind we listened for the battle to begin; and shortly after noon the artillery opened. We did not know it, for we could see nothing in that direction, but it covered the famous advance of Pickett's Virginia division upon Meade's center—that wonderful feat of arms—and just then, lulled by the incessant roar of the cannon, while the fate of the army and the nation trembled in the balance, at the very crisis of the great conflict, I dropped quietly asleep. It was not heroic, but it was essentially war.—From the Autobiography of Charles Francis Adams.

## HAD THOUGHT FOR OTHERS

Second Traveler Decidedly More Considerate of His Fellows Than Was the First.

At the information booth in a large railroad terminal a traveler asked for a time-table, which he looked through until he came to the particular table he wanted. This table he cut out with his pocketknife, and then he put the booklet with this table now gone out of it back on the counter.

It seemed a thoughtless thing to do because, lying there as it did with its outer cover smooth, somebody might have picked it up and carried it off thinking, naturally enough, that it was complete, to discover its real condition only when it was too late.

But this misfortune really befell none, for a moment later another traveler standing near, who had seen all this done and who was perhaps more thoughtful than the first, picked up the torn time-table and carried it off to drop it in the nearest waste paper receptacle.

## Siberia Has Vast Resources.

The common notion of Siberia is based on latitude and climate. Because part of it is in the arctic circle the whole vast region has been assumed to be almost beyond the pale of civilized occupancy. Notwithstanding that much has been written describing Siberia as it is, the common notion is still that it is fit only for penal settle-

ments and that the nihilists and other political exiles were sent to these settlements as a living death. This is not far from the truth. But the inhospitable regions in which the penal settlements were placed are far from being all Siberia, and even some of these districts are capable of sustaining the vigorous inhabitants of northern climates.

Siberia, in the economic sense, has all the resources which go to make a vast stretch of territory self-sustaining as an independent nation. It has forests, mines and great agricultural regions where every product of the temperate climate is capable of cultivation. The timber is in the north and west. The mines are in widely scattered districts.

## Reflections.

His face would have stopped a clock. But how can one wonder at it when one learns that he was a wandering lecturer? Anyway, no one had even seen anything approaching the face that he hauled into Puddle-in-the-Clay one wet and muddy November night and set up in the town hall, allowing words—calculated to make every drinker of anything stronger than barley water at once reform and spend the rest of his existence in sackcloth and ashes—slide out of the hole in the middle of it.

"Yes, my dear brothers," said the weird looking person, "for more than forty years I have shunned the glass."

"And I bloomin' well believe yer, guv'nor," said a loud and hearty voice from the middle of the audience. "If I'd a face like yours I wouldn't never look in a pall of water even."—London Ideas.

## Mourning the Departed.

The newest thing in mourning is dark blue. It is not for the sad half of the menage, but for the widow who disagrees with her other half, who seeks the courts to cut the knot. Such a person was seen yesterday and when asked if she had lost some one replied: "Yes, my husband." "When did he die?" "Don't understand." "I divorced him. I felt for a time that I should retire quietly, and now that I have emerged I wear a compromise color—blue. I didn't really dislike my husband, but I had to divorce him. The mourning is half for him and half for the memories. But, poor boy, he married again. His stenographer."—New York Tribune.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

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9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
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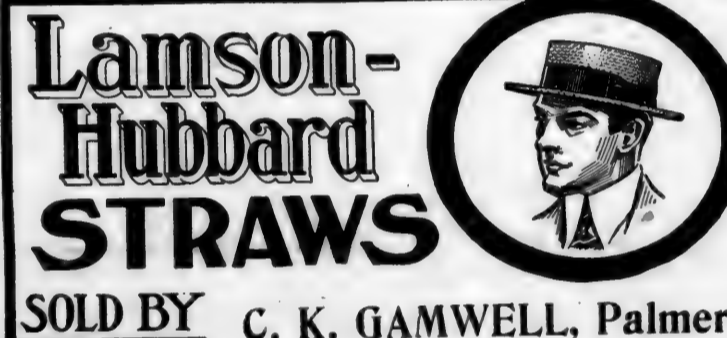


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Note the richness of quality, how easily and perfectly it fits. It is unobtrusive without being commonplace, while its superb lines hold and please the eye. The man is not only well dressed but he is protected against the sudden chilly winds of spring. If he motors or visits the mountain or shore it will prove an attractive and useful friend.

Button through or fly front in loose or form-fitting models. Colorings and fabrics to please every taste.

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Soundly made for good service, styles are authentic and original, and meet the requirements of all men for all occasions. They lend a distinctive note to a man's appearance and appeal to those who seek quality. Rich, refined clothes that look a lot more than they cost and involve but very little money.

Suits of Cheviots, Cassimeres, Flannels, Worsteds and Scotch fabrics. Wonderful variety of patterns in checks, stripes, plain effects and mixtures in equally wonderful colorings.

**\$14.50, \$18.50, \$20 to \$45**

**Haynes & Co.**

## The Fifth Intermarriage

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mrs. Stewart's house parties were always admirably planned, and it was because everyone was always sure of finding a congenial companion at her house that the younger members of her kindred and acquaintance always accepted her invitations. For if truth were to be told there was nothing luxurious in her hospitality, and there was little amusement or entertainment save what the guests and the hostess could provide by their own wits, for the fine old Stewart mansion contained none of those short cuts to hospitality and amusement. If one wished to dance there was no phonograph to provide music—and the dancing could not progress unless one of the guests happened to know some dance tunes to be played on the old piano. There was no nearby country club and there were no automobiles in the Stewart stables. But despite these shortcomings Mrs. Stewart never wearied of getting up little parties and thought nothing of filling her eight guest rooms at a time, and the guests always came with enthusiasm. The secret of her success was that she was at heart a matchmaker, and though she did not think of every girl at her parties as a possible wife for one of the other guests, she always did think of them as partners for a country walk. She never invited a girl unless she was sure she could provide some nice young man who would find her society delightful, and never invited even the least prepossessing of young men without making sure that there was one young woman in the number gifted enough to appreciate the fine points of his personality.

Mrs. Stewart even went so far as to make little lists of her guests on the backs of discarded envelopes—for she was instilled with the spirit of old-time thrift as well as with the lavishness of old-time hospitality. And in these lists she would pair her guests off, making sure, of course, that they would pair, and that there would be no three-handed affairs—no two men hanging at the feet of one young belle while one of the young girls went partnerless.

For the first party of the season she had planned to have all the guest rooms filled, and as four of them contained large double beds, this meant that she would have 12 guests. Most of them were young people who had already met at similar parties—some of them already engaged as the result of her careful planning. The only names on her lists that she had not been able to link up with any other names were those of Miss Nancy Marbury and Mr. Nathaniel Stobridge.

"There really isn't anything they can have in common," sighed Mrs. Stewart. "Miss Nancy is a college girl, keen about suffrage and a tennis shark, and a perfect dance fan—and poor Nathaniel can't abide college women, is an anti at heart and the most indolent old dear that ever drew breath. He could lie all day in a hammock under a shady tree with a dusty book of family records in his hands and an occasional renewal of cooling beverage at his side and think himself delightfully entertained—while to keep up with Nancy a man would have to take cross-country trips, play tennis madly and know all the new dance steps."

Mrs. Stewart tried to revise her list so as to pair some one off with Mr. Stobridge and have some one left over that would be congenial with Nancy. But the arrangement for the other guests was perfect. The affinity between each of the other two couples was inevitable. So Mrs. Stewart took the most recent letter she had received from Nancy and the letter she had from Mr. Stobridge accepting her invitation from her desk and read them through in search of some sympathy in common.

"I shall be mighty glad of a little rest," said Nancy in her letter, "for I have been working night and day for a month or more on the Marbury Family Record. Our family association commissioned me to get the data together and put it in shape for publication. You'd be surprised how interesting it has been and of course my work in college fitted me for that sort of research. What we were most anxious to show was that the Marbury family is one of the Stobridge-Claridge connection. You have heard of them, I am sure. It is an alliance of a group of the most distinguished colonial families in the state and to prove our connection we have to show at least five intermarriages with either of the two families since they came to this country. Well, I have at last been able to find the fifth intermarriage, though it was not easy, as the Marbury records are fragmentary. Now that the Record is practically complete I shall be delighted to come to your house party and take a little relaxation before sending the copy to the printer."

Mrs. Stewart had on first reading the letter glanced but hastily over this passage, as she was not herself, particularly interested in genealogical matters. But now the mention of the Stobridge family—that to which the indolent Nathaniel belonged—caught her attention and then she recalled that Nathaniel himself had dabbled more than casually in the study of his own and allied family records.

"Well, I'll get them started on genealogy and perhaps they can find enough in common to keep them

amused for the week-end." And rather reluctantly, for she still felt that the temperaments of Nancy and Nathaniel would be no more sympathetic than oil and water, she turned her attention to ordering the wherewithal to keep her large family abundantly provisioned, seeing that the old-fashioned four-poster beds in her guest rooms were newly made up with linen sheets and otherwise making ready for the house party.

Nathaniel had at first shown only a polite attention to Nancy when, on the first day of the party, Mrs. Stewart proposed that they be partners for one of her nice little woodland strolls that were so important a part of the program for the other members of the party.

She could not fail to notice that conversation between them lagged as they wound their way after the others through the freshly leaved trees in the woodland. "And you aren't interested in tennis, either," she heard Nancy say, laughing, to Mr. Stobridge—"really you are most hard to talk to."

"Oh, Nancy dear," Mrs. Stewart said suddenly coming up to them. "I forgot to tell you that Mr. Stobridge is almost as enthusiastic about genealogy as you are and he is one of the colonial Stobridges. But I know you have found much in common," she fibbed, "without discussing anything so dry as family records."

Thus having sowed the seeds of congeniality she sauntered ahead to watch over the interests of the other members of her little party.

"It is really most extraordinary," Nathaniel told his hostess that night as the party broke up to retire, "to find a young woman of Miss Marbury's type so seriously interested in genealogy. We've had a delightful time talking—perhaps I should say that I have and now I am impatiently looking forward to tomorrow."

The next day—Saturday—Mrs. Stewart was content to notice that Nathaniel and Nancy actually did continue their discussion and comparison of notes. "But don't you see how important it is to prove that fifth intermarriage?" she heard Nancy saying almost pleadingly. "Because if I don't my little volume of Marbury records will be almost useless. I was so sure that Hannah Jane did marry Nehemiah Stobridge. It was Nehemiah, I am sure, and the rest of the name was blurred in the family Bible."

"Positively, my dear girl," she heard Nathaniel reply. "He was a confirmed bachelor. There always have been bachelors in the Stobridge family, and I am true to type. It must have been some other Nehemiah."

That night after all the guests had retired, Mrs. Stewart heard low voices in the hall below and only slightly alarmed at a vague thought of burglars, she started to descend the broad stairs of the front hall. Then she stopped short. For there by the last dying glow of the fire that had been lighted to drive off the chill earlier in the evening sat Nathaniel and Nancy. Nancy had met him there to show him her records.

"You see, there is every reason to believe that it was Nehemiah Stobridge that my Hannah Jane married," bridge that my Hannah Jane married." "But my dear little girl—" Mrs. Stewart's pulses began to beat fast for words like that are dear to the heart of a born match-maker—"my dear little Nancy, Nehemiah was an old bachelor." Then Mrs. Stewart tiptoed back to her room and slept content. She forgot the discussion and disagreement about Hannah Jane and Nehemiah and thought only of those words of Nathaniel's.

It was two weeks after her little house party had come successfully to a finish and all her guests had declared it the most wonderful party they had ever attended, when she got a letter from Nancy.

"Nathaniel and I want you to know first," the letter began, "and I think perhaps you knew which way the wind blew before your house party ended. Yes, we are engaged and we are so congenial. And this is how it happened. I just had to find that fifth intermarriage, and the idea struck Nathaniel first that we could do it—I mean provide a fifth intermarriage between the Marburys and the Stobridges. Only of course we would have done it any way—we just couldn't have helped it. And you, dear, are responsible for it all."

### Happy Youth.

It is so easy to say the word that checks laughter; to scowl at the exuberance that bubbles over in foolish girl and boy jests. It is difficult for us of an older generation to remember how, when we were young, we loved to laugh and sing and dance and make merry. Youth is so sensitive and it is so easy to spoil an evening with just a glance or an impatient word. When one comes in, glowing from a wonderful evening, a querulous voice or a faultfinding word is like sticking a pin into a gay balloon. Sympathy is so much better. Even if youth is headstrong the faultfinding does not do very much good, but often harm. But sympathy gains confidence, and confidence between the young and the old is a great safeguard for youth and well worth cultivating.

### Thinking.

Thinking is quite easy when you know how. It is true that few of us do it. Most of us allow our minds to dribble, to meander aimlessly about along lines of least resistance, like water that has trickled over a Mississippi levee and gone here and there about the flats, getting muddier and muddier until it soaks into the lush earth or is evaporated into the thin air. That is what most of us call thinking. The mind that works that way gets nowhere; it never accomplishes anything; its owner is merely flotsam on the stream of life.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## A Schemer Foiled

By Florence Lillian Henderson

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I have resigned my position, Myrtle, and I am going away."

Myrtle Farr looked up at Archie Lane in dismay. They had been engaged for just a month and this news affected her gentle spirit as though the world had suddenly come to an end.

"But you are doing so well now. They have promoted you twice."

"Yes, Myrtle," interposed her lover. "Before the new manager, Dorn Wycherly, took charge. Since then it has been insult, depreciation, and nobody with a grain of self-respect would endure the humiliation thrust upon me by this man."

"But why, Archie?"

"Plainly, because he hates me and loves you."

Myrtle's eyes flashed with indignation at the mere thought of anyone daring to dislike the man she loved.

"Oh, I am not jealous," proceeded Archie. "Everybody knows that he has tried to supercede me in your affections, that his attentions have been an annoyance, but he has boasted that he will drive me away from here. I am going to seek a living elsewhere."

Archie left Myrtle in tears. On his way to the plant he stopped at the home of a widow where he lived, undisturbed his pet dog, Tiger, and gave him a rolled-up newspaper to carry. Some always liked to be endowed with some such trusty responsibility.

"You need not start at work," greeted him from the manager, as he entered the office. "The officers have deputized me to inform you that your services are no longer required."

"I discharged myself by mail last evening," said Archie quietly. "The

letter should reach you this morning. I will place my desk and papers in order."

Tiger lay down in the corner of the office. Archie cleaned up his desk, drew his pay, whistled to Tiger, left the place and stopped at a meat market to get Tiger his usual package of meat, took him home and went over to see Myrtle again. There was surprise and speculation when it was known that Archie had left town. There was excitement before the day was over, when it was announced that a package containing several thousand dollars had been found missing from the desk of the manager immediately after the departure of Archie.

The package of money had really disappeared and apparently no one but Archie could have taken it. Wycherly gloated over the power that had come to him to ruin a rival. If the knave had been satisfied with the scheming downfall of Archie he might have won out. Just as he was malicious, envious and plotful, however, he was a thief at heart. He really believed that Archie had succumbed to temptation. Then it occurred to him how he might make something out of the situation. What he did was to falsify the collection returns of Archie so that they showed a shortage of over a thousand dollars, and placed the money in his own pocket.

It was two mornings later that Dorn Wycherly and the senior partner of the business were amazed to have Archie Lane quietly walk into the office.

"Mr. Boyden," spoke Archie, "only last evening I read in a newspaper the unjust charge of theft and embezzlement. I have come back to affirm my innocence. Regarding the package of money I know nothing. As to a shortage in my collections no one knows better than your manager here that they balanced to a cent the day I left."

"I know there is a discrepancy of over a thousand dollars," declared Wycherly, and was interrupted by the office boy, who came into the office, a number of banknotes in his hand.

"The bank says there is a discount on Canadian money, Mr. Wycherly," he said, and the latter changed color.

"Wait!" cried Archie, with sudden illumination of mind. "Mr. Boyden, I demand that you allow an inspection of those bills. If there are ten twenties they are a part of my last day's collections. I took them to accommodate a client who had received them by foreign mail. How comes your manager to have them when they should have been turned over to the cashier?"

"You can't go in there—there's a conference on," sounded outside at the door.

"I guess I will!" declared a stentorian tone, and the keeper of the market where Tiger received his daily supply of scraps burst into the room. "Say!" he almost shouted, "I've found that missing bundle of money. Here it is. I swept it into the dustbin two days ago, not noticing what it was, and was burning up the refuse when I examined it more closely."

"Why!" involuntarily exclaimed Archie—"Tiger!"

"What do you mean?" inquired Mr. Boyden.

"That Tiger must have picked it up from the desk here and dropped it when he got his meat bundle."

The surmise tallied with later investigation. The guilt of Wycherly as to the false returns was proved. He sneaked from town, a broken man.

"They have given me his place," reported Archie to Myrtle the next day, "and I guess we had better fix the wedding date."

### Spoiled the Good Thing.

Bobby had a bad habit of waking up in the middle of the night and crying dismally until one of his parents would walk him to sleep again. One night Bobbie began to cry and his mother said to her husband: "Dear, you'd better walk the baby." Father grumbled and baby howled and finally spoke up sobbingly: "Yes, dear; I think you had better walk the baby." After this his habit was no longer indulged.

### Freezing Did Not Kill.

Interesting experiments have been made by two French scientists, who placed a number of caterpillars in test tubes or metal boxes in a refrigerating mixture of ice and salt at a temperature varying between 15 and 20 degrees centigrade. The same caterpillars were frozen six times in the space of a month, and they always came back to life, but at each new freezing operation their movements and reactions to mechanical excitation became slower.

### Really "Playing the Game."

When a soldier plays the game, he does things which it requires a braver man than himself to accomplish; he never knows when he's done; he acknowledges no limit to his cheerfulness and strength; whatever his rank, he holds his life less valuable than that of the humblest; he laughs at danger not because he does not dread it, but because he has learned that there are ailments more terrible and less curable than death.

### Many Humming Birds.

Seventeen species of humming birds are summer visitors in the United States. These winter from southern Florida to Central America. Thousands of humming bird skins are exported annually from Brazil, Venezuela and Guiana to be used in the making of ornaments.

### All Can Do a Little.

We all live in a world which is full of ignorance and misery, and the plain duty of each and all of us is to try to make the little corner he can influence somewhat less ignorant, somewhat less miserable than it was before he entered it.—Huxley.

### The Minuet.

The old-time "minuet" derives its name from the Latin minutes—small, applying to the short steps peculiar to this dance.

# Glenwood

## Save Coal As Well As Wheat

The older the stove the more it wastes, not only in food and patience but in fuel. Saving a few pounds of coal each day means hundreds of pounds this winter, and saving fuel is just as important and commendable as saving flour.

A Modern Glenwood Range gives wonderful results with the smallest possible amount of fuel. Get one and start saving now.



Large enclosed Copper Reservoir at end

"Makes Cooking Easy"

The E. Brown Co.  
Palmer

William Potvin  
Three Rivers

## PALMER MAN IS WOUNDED

Carl Peterson of Orchard Street Reported Last Friday

IS SECOND LOCAL MAN TO BE HURT

Only Slightly Wounded. Enlisted at Worcester. Formerly Worked in Wire Mill

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peterson of 28 Orchard street, in the Wire Mill section, received a telegram last Friday afternoon from the war department that their son, Priv. Carl Oscar Peterson, had been slightly wounded in action. Peterson is a member of the Machine Gun Company, 23d infantry, regular army.

He enlisted in Worcester on June 4



of last year, preferring to enter the army in advance of the draft. He was first sent to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., and later to another mobilization camp, going overseas last fall. Peterson was born in Worcester, but came to Palmer 14 years ago with his parents. He attended the public schools here and then was for a time employed in the wire mill. He went about a year ago to Clinton to work in a wire mill, but enlisted after he had been there only a month.

## Polish Societies Parade

Three Rivers and Thorndike Organizations in March on Sunday

The Polish residents of Three Rivers and Thorndike held a parade and mass meeting Sunday afternoon for the purpose of raising money for the Polish Legion of Honor, which is to fight for the liberty of Poland. The societies and floats from Three Rivers assembled at the Polish hall and marched to Thorndike, where the societies and floats from that village joined the line of march. The route extended through the principal streets of Thorndike back to Three Rivers, around the common, and back to the Polish Hall, where the parade broke up and the participants assembled in the hall.

At the head of the parade, mounted, was Stanislaw Zerdecki, who acted as marshal. Following came the color bearers carrying the Stars and Stripes and the Polish flags. The Polish band of about thirty pieces came next, followed by a float on the sides being printed "Democracy for the World—Liberty for Poland." Standing in the float were "Uncle Sam" and the "Queen of Poland," the former being impersonated by John Topor and the latter by Katherine Gamrok. Seated in the float were a number of young children dressed in white and bearing flags of both nations. Following this the St. Stanislaw Society of Three Rivers in uniform, and the St. Joseph society of Thorndike. Fifteen automobiles participated in the carrying of prominent citizens, including Rev. A. S. Krzywdy, Selectmen Harold W. Brainerd, William B. Kerigan, Frank G. Rogers, Senator Ernest E. Hobson, and F. A. Upham and A. W. Warner of the Palmer Mill Co. Numerous autos of the local business men took part in the parade, carrying the Polish children who sang patriotic airs at intervals along the line of march.

Rev. A. S. Krzywdy, pastor of St. Peter and St. Paul's church at the Four Corners, presided at the mass meeting. The other speakers on the program were Senator Hobson, and J. Carnota of Holyoke. At intervals during the speechmaking selections were played by the band. Large crowds of the Polish residents turned out at the meeting, which was considered a great success and as a result it is expected that a large sum of money will be raised to aid the cause.

William Drechsler has taken a position as night baggageman at the Union passenger station.

## From Devens to Camp Merritt

James Donahue Writes of His Experiences Along the Way

The following extracts from a letter from James Donahue of Bondsville to his brother, John Donahue of King street, giving some of his experiences along the way from Camp Devens in Massachusetts to Camp Merritt in New Jersey, indicate that it was some trip for the boys:

"Arrived here yesterday. Talk about a trip—it was some trip! I'm coming over it again on my wedding trip. We left Ayer via Fitchburg, struck Athol before I knew where we were, then Millers Falls, and at Greenfield we stopped for meals. Talk about a reception! Evidently word had been passed along that troops were coming, as at every little station we got a wave. In one little home, about three miles from any other place, we saw something we'll always remember. As we passed by going at 48 to 50 miles per hour, an old lady came to the door and waved a service flag with one hand while she wiped her tears away with the other. The boys all gave her three good cheers.

"Serg. White of the old 28th, which is very near 'shot' now, gave us a meal that was a treat before we left. Green peas, roast pork or beef, ice cream, cake, and none of the Company ate until the boys who were going out had finished. After eating we gave three cheers, and I led them. When we came away he sent a box of cigars and cigarettes with us, and a lunch which was worth while.

"At North Adams we got a great hand, and one standing invitation to call on a girl after the war. We sang a couple of songs for them, and got a great hand. 'Up in Ayer' brought a \$1 bill for Charles B., when he gave it to an old man. Then the Hoosac Tunnel, the Berkshire Hills, Catskill mountains, West Point, and the much-mentioned Hudson river in all its glory. At Troy and Albany more waves, from kids knee-high to old women. I presume I have 800 addresses; well, we will say 80 at least. Stopped in Kingston over night; in all it was some trip.

"This is some several degrees warmer than Devens. Swell residences right in the camp, but of course they are not occupied. It is not like Devens in the line of visiting; I hardly think that one is allowed in the camp. I can't say if it is as large as Devens, but the barracks are smaller, and we all eat in a main kitchen. You meet men from all over the country here. I met a Boston boy who came from Camp Lewis, Wash., and I met a fellow by the name of Martin, son of Rev. T. C. Martin, who was pastor of the Methodist church in Bondsville. I expect to meet Sam Norcross here soon. I understand that Beauregard boys are up here also, but I don't know what or where they are located yet."

## Former Palmer Cop Pinched

Thomas J. Conroy, Now of Hartford, Charged With Kidnapping

Thomas J. Conroy, a former police officer of Palmer but of recent years in business in Hartford as a private detective, was arrested last Saturday on a bench warrant issued by Judge William S. Case of Hartford at the request of State's Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn, on a charge of kidnapping. With Conroy were arrested Royal W. Thompson of Windsor, Conn., and Mrs. Agnes P. Medling of Providence.



The three were charged with having taken the woman's three-year-old daughter, Louise, by force from its grandmother, Mrs. Thomas D. Medling, at Windsor on Wednesday of last week. The father, Dana W. Medling, is in overseas service, and the child had been left in the grandmother's care. It was alleged that the child was torn from the grandmother's arms by the mother, after a struggle, in which the mother was assisted by Thompson and Conroy.

In the Superior Court on Monday all three pleaded nolo contendere, and are to appear in court next Monday for final disposition of the case.

Conroy was Palmer's first night police officer, and served several years about 20 years ago.

## War Chest Plan Is Adopted In Palmer

After Mass Meeting in Empire Sunday Night, With Large Attendance. Aims Are Fully Explained. Will Try to Raise \$20,000 in Town

The Empire Theater was well filled Sunday evening with a cosmopolitan audience which gathered to learn the purposes and plan of the proposed War Chest. The program was entertaining but long, due to unexpected speakers sent out from Springfield. These were Capt. Fowler and Lieut. Sellers, who are demonstrating the Browning machine gun at the Armory, and Russell Tapley of Springfield, a 19-year-old lad who is back from ambulance driving in France for a short stay, wearing the French war cross for bravery in service. All addressed the audience and each was enthusiastically endorsed. Dr. H. E. Hosley of Springfield, of the War Chest organization of that city, told of the aims of the scheme, and D. L. Bodfish of Palmer gave the inception of the movement locally; H. M. Foley read the minutes of the meetings previous to that evening.

A pleasing part of the program was the singing of two war songs—"Keep the Home-fires Burning," by Mrs. Blanche Irwin Hunt, and "There's a Long, Long Trail" by Rev. Elliot Moses; also an original song by J. J. Donahue of Palmer, "The Flag of the U. S. A." There was also singing by pupils of the Palmer ninth grade under the direction of Miss Cantwell, supervisor of music in the schools, with solo parts by Beatrice Wallace, William Chamberlin and Rose LeGros.

At the completion of the program it was voted, after some discussion, to adopt the plan of the War Chest in Palmer, and the tentative organization was made permanent.

The following article, prepared by one familiar with the War Chest plan, explains the needs, purposes and working scheme of the movement, and the rules under which the Palmer Chest is to be managed.

Without doubt, throughout the duration of the war—it may be one year, two years, or even longer—drives for financing the war work of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and K. of C. will come regularly and frequently. The work of each of these organizations is excellent, necessary and costly—costly in the sense that large amounts must be expended and not that the same are excessive for the value received. Their efforts must be backed by our pocket-books; of this there can be no doubt; and the sooner we realize and appreciate this fact—"we" meaning every occupant of these United States—the wider, the fairer, and the more liberal will be our response.

Every drive means the expenditure of much time and energy by those who plan and solicit; some time, inconvenience, and trouble for those solicited. Each time, in order to be successful, enthusiasm must be raised to "fever heat." Efficiency, conservation, sanity—all demand that this be reduced to the smallest minimum possible without loss to the cause involved. No one begrudges the time or energy; yet, if the same result can be accomplished without so much loss, wisdom dictates that it be done that way.

To accomplish this, many towns and cities—nearly all in the county—are adopting a scheme known as the "War Chest." The plan of operation is, briefly and simply, this: A committee is selected to have entire charge of the project. They, in turn, are assisted by other committees. One drive per year is made and money is apportioned from this "Chest" for the work of each organization at the time that it starts its campaign for funds. Money subscribed to the "Chest" may be paid in full or by the month, so that no one is called upon to make a heavy initial payment unless he so desires.

The three organizations mentioned above are practically the sole recipients, although provision is made whereby any other worthy patriotic endeavor can be made a beneficiary.

The amounts turned over to each of the three are apportioned by a majority vote of the trustees; other causes can receive assistance by a three-fourths vote of said trustees.

The advantages are many. In the first place, it requires but one drive a year. It also raises more money because of the yearly installment plan of payment, impossible under separate drives. It means that more contributors are secured because the canvass is more thorough. For instance, in the local Red Cross drive last June, out of a population of nearly 10,000 the con-

tributors numbered about 1400. The largest number of givers was to the Y. M. C. A., some 2200 being represented. More than this number can give something. This financing proposition is not a one-man, a two-man, a hundred-man, a thousand-man proposition—it is an every-man proposition.

Suppose the government did this work. It would tax you and you would have to give. The government does not do it; it delegates it to these agencies. They depend on us for money. They cannot demand or force us to pay. Yet, ought not one, knowing what is going on in Europe, feel that a duty, stronger even than a governmental demand because it is a conscience demand, rests upon him to finance this work?

The soldier is the real object of your giving; the organization—which is the channel through which your money passes—is not, at least it should not be.

The plan is efficient and businesslike. It will be conducted as you conduct your private business. If we are in this war to win, we must be efficient and businesslike; we must cast aside all inefficiency, built often on notions and sentiments that miscarry, superimposed by people's desire to do things in their own individual way. In ordinary times, people ought to be allowed to say how and where their money shall be given and spent. These are times extraordinary; these are times when preference cannot often be expressed. Many of "our boys over there" have had no chance to express such; they were drafted. Ought we to object to the slight draft we may think that the "War Chest" inflicts? If the world ever needs true sportsmanship, it needs it now. Why "scrap" over small things when the biggest fight for the biggest principal the world has ever seen is on?

If any of us need further education as to what is happening on the world's battlefield, as to what these organizations are doing "over there," we should have our separate campaigns for that purpose. It would seem no one in our country who can hear or read—no matter what his language is—could be lacking in such knowledge.

To some it will have its disadvantages. These, of course, exist in every scheme. The right to specify where the money called by them "charity" shall go is firmly believed. Some object to its undemocracy. They care to have no middleman settle on where their money shall go. Nearly all we do is done through an agency. Yet, if one absolutely believes in the exercise of personal right and privilege in all things, this objection cannot be met.

This scheme is built upon "bigness," "broadness," and the surrender of individual preference for public good. It is not the thought or desire to compel anyone to go contrary to his conscience, yet it is the desire to ask him to give this matter careful thought and to forget himself and his wishes to an extent that will allow him "to do his bit" for his country's defenders.

The local organization was most democratically formed. The only selective meeting was the first, on Monday, May 6, when those engaged in previous canvasses were called in; also, representatives of various organizations. A meeting was planned for the Wednesday night following, open to all interested citizens. A tentative organization and tentative by-laws were adopted, the same to be accepted or rejected in June when the real association exists. A public meeting was held for acceptance or rejection of the plan.

The trustees have decided upon the assignment of the money to be collected as follows: Red Cross, 60 per cent, 55 per cent to be paid over directly and 5 per cent kept until the end of the year, to be used only to meet any extreme cases of emergency such as would fall under Red Cross aid, the same, if unexpended, to be turned over at that time to the Red Cross; Y. M. C. A., 20 per cent; K. of C., 15 per cent; general purposes—other worthy causes, expenses, etc., 5 per cent.

Everything has been done to make this plan workable, efficient, and fair as possible. It is democratic in its conception and purposes. It ought to succeed and will, if all will help.

(Continued on Eighth page)

## Boy Knocked From Bicycle And Is Given Quarter For Smashed Wheel and Personal Hurts

Raymond Kelley, the son of Morris Kelley of Pine street, was knocked from his bicycle opposite the Hamilton coal office by an automobile about 4.30 yesterday afternoon. The boy escaped with a few bruises and a bad shaking up, but the bicycle was badly wrecked, two wheels of the auto passing over it. Young Kelley was riding down street behind an express wagon, the auto following him. Just how the two came together is not certain, as no one saw the exact happening, but there was a bad spill. The auto bore the Massachusetts registry number 65,991, which stands in the name of Emma K. Miller of 302 Chestnut street, Holyoke. The man driving the car stopped, and after looking the boy over inquired, "You aren't much hurt, are you?" The boy replied in the negative, upon the man handed him the magnificent sum of a quarter, climbed into his car and drove off.

## Corporal Lindstrom Writes

First Palmer Man to be Wounded Says He's Getting on Finely

Mrs. Gustaf Lindstrom of North Main street has received a letter from her son, Corporal Gustaf G. Lindstrom, who was wounded in France April 5th, in which he tells of his injury and being on the road to recovery. As he was wounded April 5th and the letter was written only five days later, it is evident that his hurt was not serious. He says:

Evacuation Hospital, Somewhere in France, April 10th.

Haven't had much time to spare for writing letters of late, but I'm thinking I'll have time for a long one for you all this time.

I've been up to the line and have had few cracks at the Germans, which I most sincerely hope had their effect. One of them had luck enough with him to get a crack at me too, with a grenade. Only a very small piece entered my thigh, so I consider myself very fortunate indeed. I've been through an operation which was very successful and am now well on the road to recovery. We have some of the most wonderful doctors, besides some of America's best nurses. One surely does get the best of care in a place of this kind. You must not, for any reason whatsoever, worry about me, for I'll come along all right, without a doubt.

The Bosch, I'm thinking, are making their last stand now, and are not making good, either. I believe the fight will be over before the winter sets in. Expect me home for Christmas.



Father wanted to know something about France, so I'll try and write a bit about her, though I believe I could tell the story better. Mostly the towns lie among the many hills, which stretch themselves majestically towards or cultivated fields toward seeming endlessness. With the glorious sunshine that blesses all it makes an impression upon a man that can, most certainly, never be forgotten. Then again, the roads—and good roads at that—run in whiteness with rows of trees along each side for endless miles in all directions. They are, I believe, built with lime-rock, therefore you can understand their whiteness. Houses in many cases are built of the same material, being constructed in such a way that they really make but one long house, running the whole length of the street. Usually a barn is in connection with each household, the roofs being of red tile. A church is forever in evidence, no matter where one goes. Some of them are older than Columbus, and have nearly as much history attached to them. I think that the religious history of France would be well worth investigating, for it must be rather interesting. The people themselves are very kind to us, and do many things to help make life more comfortable and happier. The boys do many things for them, too.

## DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED

Byram Woodhead Passes Away Suddenly Saturday

AT HIS HOME ON HIGHLAND STREET

Just Returned From South, and Ill Only Short Time. Was Well-Known Mason

Byram Woodhead, 54 years of age, died at his home on Highland street at 10 o'clock last Saturday morning after a short illness. Mr. Woodhead had spent the winter at Palm Beach, Florida, and was taken ill soon after his return. His condition was much more favorable last week and he was out riding Thursday. About 10 o'clock it was discovered that he was unconscious, and he passed away before a physician could be summoned.

Byram Woodhead was the son of



Albert and Martha Wilkisson Woodhead, and was born in Mirfield, Yorkshire, England, May 2, 1854. When an infant his parents removed to Birstall, Yorkshire, England, where he received his education. He came to this country with his parents in 1883 and located at Maynard, where the family remained a few months before removing to Fitchburg. In the latter city Mr. Woodhead learned the art of photography, three years later starting in business at Farmington, N. H., in company with W. J. Wood, under the name of Woodhead & Wood. The firm remained in Farmington about a year and then came to Palmer, where they purchased the studio on Bridge street which Mr. Woodhead occupied at the time of his death. In 1893 Mr. Woodhead bought out the interest of his partner, and has since conducted the business. In recent years he has conducted a branch studio at Block Island during the summer months, and the past winter was located at Palm Beach, Fla.

He was married in 1890 to Miss Hannah A. Tucker of Fitchburg, who died in 1899. In 1903 he married Miss Bertha Binns of Lowell, who survives him. He also leaves two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Tucker Bixby of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Marion Woodhead, at home. A member of a family of nine children—with the exception of one who died in infancy—he is the first to pass away. Four brothers, William H. of Springfield, Wilfred of Canton, N. Y., Harry of Stoneham and Albert H. of Hopedale, and three sisters, Mrs. Mary Jones and Mrs. Clara Sullivan of Fitchburg, and Mrs. David Ingham of Chelmsford, survive.

Mr. Woodhead was an enthusiastic member of the Masonic fraternity and was a Past Master of Thomas lodge, Past High Priest of Hampden chapter, Past Thrice Illustrious Master of Washington council, Royal and Select Masters, and Past Patron of Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; he was also an honorary member of the Sons of St. George. In 1888 he became a naturalized citizen of the United States and was always loyal to the country of his adoption. He did not, however, forget his old home, and the friends from the shores of Old England always held a warm place in his affections. As a citizen he was always faithful to his ideals of civic duty, and as a friend he was true as steel to those who merited and won his affection. He drew around him a large circle of friends who admired him for his sturdy manhood and his genial and kindly manner, to whom his untimely passing will cause sincere sorrow.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the Congregational church, Rev. Arthur Chase, pastor of the Episcopal church of Ware, officiating. The Masonic burial service was performed by Thomas lodge, and a large delegation from the other Masonic bodies and from Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, were present. Burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Martha Streeter, chairman, and eight other members of the Brimfield Red Cross Auxiliary, of whom four were from East Brimfield, attended the Red Cross meeting in the Auditorium in Springfield Sunday.

Charles L. Ricketts of Monson, chairman of the Red Cross war fund campaign for the Eastern Hampden County division, met with a group of citizens in the library building Tuesday evening to make plans for the coming drive. Orus E. Parker was chosen local chairman, and Rev. William Estabrook secretary and treasurer. It was decided to have a mass meeting with speakers and music, the date to be announced as soon as possible.

## WARREN.

### Death of Louis D. Brown

Louis D. Brown, 83, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Broughton of Washington street, Saturday night of pneumonia. Mr. Brown was born in Essex, Conn., but had made his home in Warren for the past 11 years. Besides the daughter mentioned he leaves another daughter, Mrs. Beers of Connecticut.

Bertram Covell left Friday with the District No. 9 quota for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Earle have returned to their home in Southbridge road after spending the winter in New York.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Rev. W. L. Jennings returned Monday from a visit in Connecticut.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Winthrop E. Bell.

Chester Bell of the army automobile department, expects to be stationed at Boston until July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Green visited their son, George M. Green, and Clifford Bradley at Fort Slocum, N. Y., Sunday.

Raymond Butler writes from an aviation school somewhere in France



## If Swift & Company Made No Profit

The cattle raiser would receive only 1/8 cent a pound more for his cattle

So small is Swift & Company's profit on any single transaction that if it were turned over to the cattle raisers of the country, they would receive only 1/8 cent a pound more for cattle than they receive now.

Swift & Company pays for live cattle about 90% of the amount received for dressed meat and by-products. The remaining 10% pays for packing-house expense, freight to market, operation of distributing houses and profit. Swift & Company's actual figures per head for 1917 on over two million cattle were as follows:

Receipts		Payments	
From By-products	\$24.09	8.01	9%
From Meat	\$68.97		
	74%		
Total	\$93.06		
		Paid for Live Cattle	\$84.45
			91%
		Total	\$93.06

\* This net profit of \$1.29 per head averages 1/8 cent a pound live weight.

And out of this small net profit dividends must be paid to shareholders.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

of his good health, and sends best wishes to his friends here.

Miss Adell C. Malone, graduate nurse, for the past year with the Hartford-Bigelow Company of Thompsonville, Conn., has received her appointment to the Red Cross and left for the General Hospital in New York Monday. She is the fourth one of her family to enter the service.

## BELCHERTOWN.

The school board has decided to hold no more Saturday sessions.

Mrs. K. P. Spellman has gone to Pittsfield and New Haven for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson have received a letter from their son, John Jr., telling of his safe crossing and arrival in France.

Corp. V. L. Bardwell has sent word to his parents of his safe arrival in France, and states that the training camp conditions are very good.

A special collection for the Methodist War Camp fund will be taken in the Methodist church next Sunday morning. Local workers desire to raise \$60.

Principal Thomas Allen has announced the following honor assignments in the high school Senior class: Valedictory, Miss Louise Davis; salutatory, Miss Susie Squiers; class prophecy, Adelbert Potter. Graduation will take place June 26.

## HAMPDEN.

The pulpit of the Federated church will be occupied by Rev. W. R. Roberts of Springfield until the return of Rev. R. B. Lisle, who will be absent for an indefinite period owing to the serious illness of his father.

## WARE.

Mrs. Lucy B. Lincoln, Worthy Matron of Star of Eden chapter, O. E. S., attended the annual meeting of the Grand Chapter in Boston last week.

A letter of thanks has been received from Capt. Charles W. Kushee of the Camp Devens Band, for the valuable bass drum presented to the band in

appreciation of its services at the recent Liberty Loan parade in Ware. The gift was made possible through the committee's chairman, Henry K. Hyde.

Mrs. Joseph Kosiaraki of Water street has received word from headquarters at Washington that no record has been received that her son had been wounded, as was reported last week.

Word has been received here of the safe arrival in France of Lieut. Alfred Pigeon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Pigeon of East street, and of Arthur Giard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Giard of Smith avenue.

Hose Company No. 4 has elected these officers: Foreman, John B. Fleurent; first assistant, John Mongeon; second assistant, Oscar Martin; clerk, Eli Rodier. Company No. 2 has chosen these officers: Foreman, Charles Brown; first assistant, James A. Marland; second assistant, Dennis Martin; clerk, Oelide Deslauriers; treasurer, Henry M. Morris.

Mrs. Carrie Goddard, 68, died Monday of Bright's disease at her home in Aspen street. She was a native of North Brookfield, but had been a resident of Ware for the past 26 years. She is survived by a brother, Peter Goddard of North Brookfield, and a sister, Mrs. Lucetta Charron of this town. The funeral was held from Mt. Carmel church yesterday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Joseph White is at her home for the summer months.

Wilbur Gebo reported to-day for service in the aviation corps.

## Advice to an Author.

The author who writes that he likes "the man or woman crammed with animal spirits, who isn't afraid to make motions, to laugh out loud, to run, to jump, to climb, to make a lot of noise," ought to trade flats with one who lives under a pair who are rehearsing for an imitation animal vaudeville stunt.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## World's Gold Production.

The production of gold has increased universally since the discovery of America. However, during the first three centuries subsequent to that event there was no appreciable increase in annual production. Prior to 1850 it was hardly more than \$8,000,000 yearly.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.  
PROBATE COURT  
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary McFarland, late of Wales, in said County, deceased:  
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Alvin A. Hubbard of said Wales, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in Palmer, in said County, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, before said Court, a copy of this citation to all or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.  
Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.  
PROBATE COURT  
To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth and to all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Piammeo, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:  
Whereas, James G. Dunning, public administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1918 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.  
Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## The Antalgica.

Or Vegetable Pain Reliever

was introduced to the public in 1848, since which time thousands of bottles have been sold each year to an appreciative public which is a good evidence of its merits. It is adapted to so many ailments it should be in every household. It cures all kinds of pains both internal and external. For Bronchial affections it is unrivaled by any articles in the market. It is sure cure for Cholera Morbus and Dysentery, if taken in season, also for Coughs. It is an effective remedy for rheumatic affections, stiff joints, swelled limbs, sprains, cramps, toothache and many other ills to which the flesh is heir. Try it and it will do you good. It is sold at 70c, and \$1.40 per bottle by the Bay State Drug Co., J. P. Lynde, The Palmer Drug Co. and the proprietor.

O. P. Allen,  
Palmer, Mass.

# Victory War Chest

Of Palmer, Mass.

## What It Is For—and Why You Will WANT to Fill It

General Wood says: "The soldier is up against this: The enemy is in front of him, the devil often behind him. So we MUST care for him behind the line. He will look after the front of the line."

We must help our boys win the war, by giving them the things the Government CAN'T give, but which are as imperative as guns, ammunition and food.

So you MUST fill the War Chest, for the preservation of your children, whom you wouldn't want to grow up under Prussian rule; your young boys, whom you don't want to see war; your girls, whom you would rather see dead than meet the fate of the Belgian women.

## The Victory War Chest Is to Provide a Fund for All Palmer's War Contributions for One Year

It will include American Red Cross, Red Triangle, Knights of Columbus, and possibly some other national agencies for war work excepting Liberty Bonds and War Saving Stamps.

There will be one drive the week beginning May 20, in which we must raise enough money to carry on all this war work for a whole year. This will do away with the constantly recurring campaigns and drives.

Our boys are dying Over There, while we are making up our minds how much to subscribe

All you will have to do is to let your conscience decide the amount you can afford to pay for your protection for a year.

The LEAST you can afford, for your own safety's sake, is one day's pay in thirty-one, from every member of your family who has an income. You can pay it in monthly installments.

Of Course You Will Do Your Bit—but Your Own Self Preservation Demands That You Do Your BEST

CITIZENS' WAR FUND ASSOCIATION, PALMER, MASS.



## Practical Patriotism

The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove makes patriotism a practical thing—for it more than repays you in satisfactory service for the coal you give to America's needs.

Cook with SO-CO-NY Kerosene—the cleanest, most economical fuel. But use a New Perfection Stove, for only in its long blue chimney can you get full, clean, smokeless cooking heat—without a drop of fuel wasted. In 3,000,000 homes the New Perfection is showing the way to cool, clean kitchens and freedom from ash-pan, coal-hod drudgery.

Made in 1, 2, 3, and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also 4-burner stove with cabinet and heat-retaining oven complete.

Avoid delay. Order your New Perfection now.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

NEW PERFECTION  
OIL COOK STOVES

Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heaters and the regular New Perfection ovens.



Doing Our Bit---At This Time When All Things Count---as an Act of Appreciation to Our Customers Who Have so Handsomely Sustained Us in Past Years

# FORBES & WALLACE

Telephone River 4100

STORE CLOSSES DAILY 5.30 P. M.; SATURDAY 6 P. M.

As one of the greatest public distributors of Needed Merchandise in this section, we deem it our part to be the leader in worthy thrift events. Our determination to hold down prices has been notably demonstrated many times during the past year.

Now we have adopted a preponderous measure which in magnitude and daring has never been approached in All Western New England.

## Phenomenal Thrift Week in Women's Garments A Sale Never Equaled

### A One-Week Sale May 13th to 18th Monday to Saturday

In most cases we assure you that underpricings will prove even greater than the values quoted. Every statement here is made conservatively.

Note that the Forbes & Wallace Liberal Guarantee stands back of every garment in this sale.

Such an undertaking could only be successful on an enormous scale. We have massed our resources for its success. Business has been quiet with manufacturers. Our proposition of taking over their great stocks was accepted for cash to enable them to go ahead on with their fall business. Their sympathy with our plan---and their co-operation has been surprisingly enthusiastic.

### The Most Enterprising Garment Event Ever Launched in Western New England

First of all---it is a sale of new stocks---not jobs or odds and ends. Every piece of this merchandise has been received during this past week. It is a sale of the finest grades of merchandise---from the reliable houses that we continually deal with.

Manufacturers have sacrificed. We are sacrificing. The quantity of merchandise that we are selling at less than maker's cost is scarcely believable.

### A One-Week Sale May 13th to 18th Monday to Saturday

Because such an event has never before been promoted, you cannot possibly conceive its opportunities. Come in at once---look around --- compare --- but decide quickly. Things will move fast this week, but we guarantee to maintain full assortments for every one of the six-days' selling.

#### 116 New Jersey Suits

Just as jersey suit season approaches. Eighteen different styles to select from. In a full run of all summer wanted colors, and sizes from 16 to 44.

\$29.75 and \$35 Values, at **\$19.95**

#### 20 New Taffeta Suits

Made in a taffeta which is guaranteed not to crack. Two models, a good selection, mostly in navy blue. Misses' and small women's sizes.

\$45 Values, at **\$25.00**

#### 145 New Summer Dresses

In Plain and Figured Voile and in Organdie. Every dress crisp and new --- a choice of 14 styles. Full size assortments and all new and wanted patterns.

\$7.50 and \$8.75 Values, at **\$5.75**

#### 110 New Voile Dresses

Featuring many new summer style effects in lovely summer colors. A dozen or more styles, shown in all sizes.

\$10 and \$12.75 Values, at **\$7.50**

#### 215 New Coats

In practically unlimited variety of styles, including velour, taffeta, burella, silvertip, poplin, gabardine, serge, checks, mixtures and novelty cloths. Half and full lined. All sizes.

\$22.50 to \$35 Values, at **\$15.95**

#### 137 New Coats

In style for misses, women and large women. Full variety in size, color and material, and exceptional choice of styles.

\$20 Values, at **\$11.95**

#### 85 New Coats

Beautiful velours, silvertone, covert, tricotine, burella, serge, imported materials and an excellent variety of novelty silks in exclusive models.

\$37.50 to \$65 Values, at **\$25.00**

#### 50 New Fall Coats

In Bolivia, Pompom, Silvertone and light weight Chinchilla, beautifully lined. As an investment we consider these among the best values in the entire sale, as these are the type of coats that are being made up for Fall trade, at much higher prices. Styles that are comfortable for present motor wear.

\$45 to \$55 Values, at **\$35.00**

#### 140 New Silk Dresses

Plain and Striped Taffeta and Plain Color Crepe de Chine. A showing of just 12 styles. Misses', women's and large size models specialized. All sizes, complete.

\$20 Value at **\$13.95**

#### 90 New Silk Dresses

Including Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, Georgette, Satin, Foulard, Indestructible Voile in a choice of fifteen newest models. Plenty of staple navy and dark colors, also white, flesh, gray, etc.

\$29.75 and \$35 Value at **\$19.95**

#### 40 High Class Novelty Dresses

In individual styles and colors, Georgettes and exclusive silks, combined with Georgette.

\$35 to \$55 Value, at **\$25.00**

#### 156 New Tub Skirts

White Gabardine and Tricotine, in 6 Summer models. Just as you are thinking of tub skirts these are offered much under price. 26 to 38-belt measures.

\$3.50 Value at **\$2.45**

#### 132 New Tub Skirts

White Poplin, Tricotine and Fine Bedford Cord in 6 new styles. All sizes in each style.

\$5 Value at **\$3.45**

Garment Section, Second Floor

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING  
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THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Navy Aviation Pilots Wanted

The aviation branch of the Naval Reserve Force has again opened. Young men between the ages of 20 and 25 who have two or three years' college training, or the equivalent, will be accepted as applicants, provided they have a good knowledge of higher mathematics, trigonometry being absolutely essential. These men will be given the provisional rating of Chief Quartermaster while under training for their commissions. The pay for Chief Quartermaster is \$61 per month. Only American citizens will be accepted. Men desiring to enroll in this branch should send a personal letter to Lieutenant J. K. Park Jr., Room 1225 Little Building, Boston, Mass., who will mail applications and full information. No personal interviews will be given. Men whose applications have been favorably considered will be ordered to active duty at once and receive their training at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Cambridge, Mass.

### Wife "Flies the Coop"

Stefan Orluk of Three Rivers is wondering what has become of Mrs. Orluk, who left their home Monday without making any mention of her intention to remain away permanently, since which time she has neither been seen nor heard from. Stefan is left with a child about a year old, and naturally would like to know if the mother is to return. They were married about two years ago, and her maiden name was Agnieszka Worzacki; she has lived in the town about seven years, most of the time in Thorndike. Mrs. Orluk had some money in the bank, and took the bank books with her when she left.

### Secures Third Contract

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has been awarded the contract for the erection of a building 65 by 222 feet, five stories high, for the Saco-Lowell shops at Biddeford, Me. The cost will be about \$300,000. The structure is for the manufacture of looms which will be used to make cloth for soldiers' uniforms. This is the third contract which the Flynt company has secured within a short time from this concern. S. W. Lyon & Co. of Palmer have been awarded the plumbing contract.

### Bridges Have Been Posted

Notices have been posted recently on numerous of the bridges throughout the town not on the main thoroughfares, warning all persons of the limit of weight which the structure is supposed to carry. Drivers who take onto them heavier loads not only do so at their own risk, but are liable for damage to the bridge in case of accident.

### After Delinquent Taxpayers

Tax Collector Hawkes has started to clear up his books of overdue accounts, and advertises this week the first of a number of pieces of property which are to be sold at auction for non-payment of taxes.

In the District Court last Saturday Kenneth A. Peckham was found guilty of the larceny of a barrel of whisky from the Boston and Albany railroad and was sentenced to one year in the House of Correction.

The interesting and instructive meeting of the Hampden Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers, held at Mitineague May 8th, will be reported by those who represented the Congregational church, at the meeting to-night at 7.30. This promises to be a helpful and very interesting meeting.

The Sunday evening service in the Congregational church at 7 o'clock will be devoted to the interests of the War Chest drive which begins next Monday. The war work of the Red Cross will be presented by Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock, and that of the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C. by Mr. Eastman. Mr. Bodfish will explain the War Chest plan. A quartet will sing Kipling's "Recessional." Miss Rose LeGros will sing a solo and Mr. Rufus Flynt will play a violin solo. This service will be enjoyable as well as informative and will not be unduly long. All are cordially invited.

### Teacher Given Reception

A reception to Miss Mary E. M. Mack was given in the home of Mrs. Frank A. Gurney of Wilbraham last Thursday evening previous to her departure for a visit with her brother in Butte, Montana. Miss Mack has been a teacher in the public schools of Wilbraham for the past 15 years, where she has won the esteem of many friends who were present to show their appreciation of her long service. Letters were read from Charles W. Chapin, a member of the Wilbraham school committee until his removal to Norwich, Conn., and from Miss Mary E. Poland, for many years superintendent of schools in the Wilbraham district. Music and readings were enjoyed during the evening. Miss Mack was presented with a black walrus traveling bag and a box of chocolates.

### Has Responsible Appointment

Miss Anna Wells has been appointed to take charge of the Radcliffe College unit of young women who are to engage in farming this summer. Miss Wells, who is a graduate of Hitchcock Free Academy of Brimfield is unusually well qualified for the position. She has successfully managed the large Wells farm on the Brimfield road for 15 years, and has kept abreast of modern developments in agriculture. She has won distinction in dairying of late years and taken State prizes. Miss Wells was recommended to the college authorities by the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

### Local Peach Crop All "Shot"

Representatives of the Hampden County Improvement League who have been making a trip through Hampden County, report that the peach crop in Wilbraham, North Wilbraham and Monson this year will be measured by dozens rather than by any other scale. The severe cold winter has killed nearly every bud, and in some cases the trees. The record find was 25 live buds on one tree.

### Increase in Pay Epidemic

Raises in salary were the order of the day at the annual meeting of the fire district in Ware Monday. With the exception of the treasurer—who "got his" last year—every member of the department was given an advance in pay. The chief was given \$200, the assistants \$25, and the firemen \$25. All officials also were given substantial increases. The total appropriations were \$12,451.

W. J. Taylor of King street is to move to Springfield, and M. J. Farrelly of Squier street will move to his tenement.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will hold services next Sunday afternoon at 3.15, with Rev. A. S. Winslow, permanent rector, in charge.

Because of a change of time on the Boston and Albany railroad Sunday, the last mail for the east in the evening now closes at 6.35 at the post office. The last mail for the west closes at 7.30, a half hour earlier than formerly.

Frydryk & Dinnelle, who were convicted in the District Court recently of permitting gambling in their saloon in Three Rivers and appealed, pleaded nolo in the Superior Court in Springfield this week, and the sentence of the lower court—a fine of \$50 each—was sustained.

The Palmer Business Club has made arrangements to have United States Senator John W. Weeks and Secretary of the Commonwealth Alfred P. Langtry address the members and friends in Holbrook Hall on the evening of May 31. Admission will be by ticket, which may be secured of members.

Johnson's Bookstore, the famous book shop of Springfield, known now all over the country for its delightful and unique character, is celebrating its 25th anniversary. The store was started in 1893 by Henry R. Johnson, who was a farmer's boy from up the Connecticut Valley, and it has grown from a "wee bit" of a place with two clerks to a splendid store in its own big building with sixty-five regular clerks and one hundred and fifty in the holiday time. It is a thoroughly delightful place to drop in, whether you wish to buy or whether you simply wish the pleasure that such a varied and beautiful display can always afford.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
A. E. W. Clark G. D. Moores C. L. Wald  
H. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGros  
W. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors, E. B. Taylor  
W. E. Stone C. A. LeGros

Board of Investment.

C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Sundays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

### Palmer Sent Big Delegation

Palmer had one of the strongest delegations at the Red Cross meeting in the Auditorium in Springfield Sunday, 100 women from Palmer and Bondsville being present. All those who attended found much of interest and inspiration in the program. Mrs. August Belmont, the chief speaker of the afternoon, told of her experiences at the front in a most interesting way, bringing her hearers into closer touch with the boys in France and conditions overseas. The grouping of the Allied colors, American, Belgian, French, English and Italian, was most impressive. All of the uniformed workers and most of the spectators took the oath of allegiance.

### Firemen Have Hard Fight

The firemen had a hard fight Monday afternoon on the land just north of the village which is being cleared of timber by G. E. Buck. When the sawmill gang returned from dinner they found a briar blaze in and about a large pile of logs, and a call for the fire department was sent out. A spark from the stack of the mill is supposed to have dropped into the logs on the railway. Sparks from these were blown into the woods about the place, setting numerous other fires, which kept the men busy for a long time before they managed to eliminate the danger. There was a loss of about \$300 on the logs, which were oak and pine.

### Fay Bridge Closed

The bridge over the Quabog river on the road to Monson, known as the Fay bridge, was closed to traffic Monday afternoon by Highway Surveyor D. W. Dillon of Palmer who has charge of the structure. A heavy truck passed over the bridge Monday afternoon, and the structure sagged so seriously that it was deemed best to close the bridge before there was a serious accident. Several of the floor timbers were recently found to be badly cracked, and the bridge was shored up temporarily while new timbers were being prepared. The bridge is the joint property of the towns of Monson and Palmer. The Monson selectmen are getting out the timber and will do the work.

### Stole \$600, But Was Caught

Kirill Sawchuck, a boarder in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sajdara of Three Rivers, entered the house while they were working in their garden last evening and absconded with \$605 which they had in a trunk. The police were notified as soon as the loss was discovered, and after a vain search until after midnight Chief Crimmins took the 1.35 to Springfield. After the train had pulled out and Sawchuck had not been seen, with the station officer a search of the building was made. Opening a door to one of the closets Sawchuck was disclosed in the act of counting the money. He was brought back to Palmer on the 4.05, and in the District Court this morning pleaded guilty and was held for the grand jury in \$2000 bonds.

The Junior Prom of the high school will be held to-morrow evening in Holbrook Hall.

Miss Esther Peterson of Central street, who has been confined to her home with diphtheria, has been released from quarantine and is able to be out again.

Mrs. Cora Coffill, Mrs. George Ellis and Superintendent of Schools John Bacon of Warren passed the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hawkes of Knox street.

The guarantors of the Chautauqua will meet Saturday evening at the telephone office to elect officers and make arrangements for the course, which opens June 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Whittemore, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lyon, Mrs. A. H. Parker and Miss Doris Paine attended the meeting of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star in Boston last week.

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Comfort Shoes

Women's soft kid oxfords with rubber heels, \$2.75  
Women's unlined seamless rubber heel oxfords, \$3.50  
Women's kid juliets, plain or cap toes, rubber heels, \$2.75  
Women's kid lace boots, rubber heels, \$3.50 and \$4  
Grover's comfort boots and oxfords, \$4.50 to \$7.50

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Mail For Prisoners of War

Rules Under Which Food, Clothing or Letters May be Sent

The secretary of the local Red Cross chapter has this week received the following from the New England division of the American Red Cross in Boston, 755 Boylston street:

To all organizations:—

We are having frequent communications in regard to sending money, food, shoes or clothing or other forms of relief to prisoners of war in the hands of the Central Empires. It is not possible to send any of these things to prisoners directly, but a money order or check for \$5 may be made out to the order of the Red Cross and sent to this office with the name of the man to whom the package is to be sent, with full directions as to the military organization with which he is connected, and the camp in which he is a prisoner. This check or money order will be sent to Washington and from there will be forwarded to our representative in a neutral country. He will see that the package is made up. The sender may designate the articles he wishes purchased, either food, shoes, or clothing. The amount of money to be sent should be \$5, and it should not be sent oftener than once a month.

Latest Regulations For Writing to Prisoners of War

Letters should not be longer than two pages, written on one side of the paper only, and enclosed in an ordinary envelope.

On the front of the envelope should be written the full name of the prisoner and the address of the camp where he is confined.

On the back of the envelope should be written the name and address of the sender.

In the upper right-hand corner, where on an ordinary letter the stamp would be placed, should be written the following:

Prisoner of War Mail,  
No Postage  
Via New York.

Letters, unstamped and unsealed, may be mailed in any post office or post box and should be delivered in due course.

Care should be used not to mention the war or any governmental matters. It is not necessary to send such letters to the American Red Cross.

### Death of Miss Etta Ruggles

Miss Etta I. Ruggles, for 30 years a resident of Three Rivers, died Sunday in the home of her brother, Charles S. Ruggles in Quincy, after an illness of two months. Miss Ruggles was born in Thorndike, the daughter of Dr. Silas and Harriet Fay Ruggles. Besides her brother she leaves several nieces and nephews. The funeral was held in Quincy Tuesday, and burial was in the Four Corners cemetery in Palmer Wednesday.

Mrs. Helen Rollins of Springfield is spending a few days with Mrs. L. E. Chandler of Squier street.

The entertainment planned for Tuesday evening by Revere chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, was postponed on account of the death of Byram Woodhead, one of the chapter members.

Sam Brooks, who has conducted a tailoring and gent's furnishings business in the post office block for several years, offers the place for sale and will go soon to Colorado, where he has other business interests.

The Allapalmer Minstrels will give a performance in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Red Cross. Dancing will follow the performance, which is under the auspices of Revere chapter, O. E. S.

### Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-



### The Best

Malted Milk is a healthful and nutritious food for adults, children and invalids. Easily prepared and readily assimilated.

60c Large Jar

### Bay State Drug Co.

EST. 1902—INC. 1909  
Palmer-Fitchburg-Foxboro  
-Willimantic, Conn.-

## Palmer's Victory War Chest

Week of May 20th==27th

Assuming 300 working days to the year, see what it will cost you per day if you pledged any of the following amounts to the "War Chest"—

Per Month	will cost	Per Day
\$10.00	" "	\$ .40
9.00	" "	.36
8.00	" "	.32
7.00	" "	.28
6.00	" "	.24
5.00	" "	.20
4.00	" "	.16
3.00	" "	.12
2.00	" "	.08
1.00	" "	.04
.50	" "	.02
.25	" "	.01

Make your choice according to your ability to pay; then, tell the solicitor.

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

### Remodeling Furs During Their Storage Period

As your furs now come to us for Summer storage we are prepared to suggest the changes which will make them conform exactly to the coming styles, and to make these changes at very moderate Summer prices.

We are now showing new 1918-1919 models in Fur Coats, Coatees, Capes, Boleros, Collarettes, Stoles, Neckpieces and Muffs—all designed by the most authoritative style experts.

You can see and try on a large variety of next winter styles and have your old piece remodeled according to your preference.

Write or telephone River 124

## D. H. Brigham & Company

Springfield, Mass.

Leading Furriers for 70 Years

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk. Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we guarantee the prices to be right.

#### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

#### Lime Sulphur

For spraying

#### Spray Pumps

Hand and compressed air

#### Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

#### Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

### Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Automobile Accident

What came near being a serious automobile accident took place here Monday afternoon when a heavy truck loaded with cord wood, owned by John Mazur of Ware, crashed into a Maxwell touring car owned and driven by Arcine Bechard at the corner of Main and Commercial streets. Miss Olla Bechard, who was in the front seat with her father, was injured in the hip and the car was badly damaged. The truck was going in the direction of Three Rivers and the driver, it is alleged, attempted to cross the street railway tracks in turning the corner from Commercial street to Main when the car driven by Bechard rounded the corner at the Exchange building. The truck struck the automobile with such force as to throw it to one side, almost against the concrete rail on Commercial street.

Miss Hannah Lynch has been visiting friends in Springfield the past week.

Edward Ducey of Camp Devens passed the week-end here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mary E. Murdock has returned from a few days' visit with her sister in Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. Come of Springfield have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Arcine Bechard.

Mrs. A. P. Adams, who has been quite ill at her home on Commercial street, is convalescing.

Miss Agnes Breen of Petersham was a Sunday guest of Miss Mabel Dunn of Church street.

William Coney of Boston has been a guest the past week at Daniel J. Sullivan of School street.

Mrs. Leo von Wiedke of Springfield was a guest this week of Mrs. M. W. Holden and Mrs. J. J. Kelley.

The Three Rivers grammar school ball team defeated the Thorndike team on the Church grounds Tuesday.

Everett Woodward of the Brooklyn navy yard was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tolman.

Steward George Hughes, Ship Carpenter Mortimer Laparr, and John McKenzie of the Merchant Marines passed the week-end here with their parents, returning Monday to Boston.

Henry and Nelson St. John of this place went to Boston this week to try and enlist in the Merchant Marine Service. Henry was successful and left this week for duty; Nelson was rejected.

Fred Dufore has been called to the colors and has gone to Fort Slocum, N. Y. He is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Hillard Dufore of this place, to join the service.

Patrick Sullivan, formerly of M. Sullivan & Sons, bakers, has secured a position in the navy as chief baker and will report for duty on the training school ship shortly.

Private Joseph Smith of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, who has been passing a week's furlough in town with his parents, has returned to duty. His company is expected to move to another place.

Private Carlos Sullivan of Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., was here for a few hours the past week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Sullivan. This was his second visit to his parents since his call to service about eight months ago.

Miss Harriet Tabor and cousin, Miss Doris Scott, gave a "Porch Party" for 24 friends from this place, Palmer and Three Rivers on Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tabor. Refreshments, games and dancing furnished the program, which was much enjoyed by those present.

### THREE RIVERS.

A. Cohen spent last week with relatives in New York city.  
Sam Winer has purchased a new Hupmobile touring car.

### PALMER'S REPLY

Palmer Accepts the Evidence and Many  
Palmer Readers Will Profit By It

Which is the more weighty proof—a few words from a Palmer resident, whom we know and respect, or volumes from strangers in distant towns? There can be only one reply.

E. J. Duncane, proprietor barber shop, 363 Main street, Palmer, says: "About two years ago I had terrible backache, caused by standing all day at my work. I had many dizzy spells and head aches and specks floated before my eyes. I had ringing noises in my ears also and at times the kidney secretions were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and three more boxes cured the attack."

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Duncane added: "I keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand all the time and when I am troubled with backache, due to standing too much, I use them. This medicine never fails to relieve me of an attack."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

John Winer has purchased a new Ford truck.

Mrs. William Kuss is ill at her home on Palmer street.

Gideon Diannelle has purchased an Overland roadster.

Cornelius Foley of Worcester was the guest Sunday of relatives in town.

Charles Deane of Maple street spent several days last week in Passaic, N. J.

Private Fred Bouvin of Camp Mills spent the first of the week with friends here.

William King of Windsor Locks, Conn., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Peter Chabot.

T. D. Frame of Maple street is serving on the jury in the Superior Court in Springfield.

Arthur Balduc enlisted in the Army and left the last of the week for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cole were week-end guests of their son Samuel in West Springfield.

News has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Eugene Gibeau and Moses Labeau.

Private Edward Bleau has been promoted to Chief Mechanic, with quite an increase in his pay.

Arthur Fortier has resigned his position in Springfield and has taken one in the Palmer Mill here.

Miss Nellie Conroy of Springfield was a week-end guest of the Misses Lane of Palmer street.

Corporal Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bothwell.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of John Riddle, Edward Barton and Nelson Matte.

Felix DeMartino left Saturday morning for Fort Slocum, N. Y., where he has been ordered for military duty.

Priv. Arthur Boiesey of Camp Devens spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Boiesey of Prospect street.

Albert Barber has recently purchased three houses on East Main street which were the property of Mrs. C. P. Haynes.

The teachers and officers of the Union church Bible school spent a delightful evening at their last meeting in the discussion of problems arising from their own work, and also the chapter, "The Pupil at Work," from Prof. Weigle's book, "Pupil and Teacher." There were 22 present.

The property of the Palmer Mill Co. on Palmer street and on the Springfield road has been plowed up and portioned out to the residents of the Company's tenements who are busy nightly until dark with their planting.

Every piece of land available is being plowed and planted by the residents of the village this spring, some of whom have never had a garden before, in an effort to prevent the threatened food shortage.

Joseph Poitras left Monday for Fort Slocum, N. Y., where he has been ordered, following his enlistment in the Army.

John Mastalez has resigned his position in the Palmer Mill and has gone to Barre, having taken a position in the mills there.

F. A. Upham has had his Cadillac touring car converted into a truck, which is being used in the yard of the Palmer Mill.

Matthew Horgan of the Harvard Radio School spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

Dennis Horgan of the Boston School of Pharmacy is spending the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

The Three Rivers All Stars were defeated by the Ware Midgets in a baseball game on the Athol street grounds Saturday by a score of 7 to 5.

The baseball game scheduled for last Saturday on the Athol grounds was not played, as the Holyoke Churchills failed to make their appearance.

A baseball game has been scheduled for Saturday, May 25th, on the Athol street grounds, between the Three Rivers first team and the Palmer High.

Harry Ellis has returned from the Wing Hospital where he has been suffering with torn ligaments in his leg, the result of an accident in the C. V. yard.

John Polenski and Joseph Fortier of this village went to Springfield last week to enlist in the Navy, but were turned down on account of physical disability.

Mrs. D. J. Horgan and Miss Anna Fogarty of this village, went to Yonkers, N. Y., to attend the ceremonies at which Daniel E. Horgan received his Diaconate orders.

The Three Rivers Firemen held a meeting in the engine house Monday night and elected these officers: Captain, Alcide Barber; First Lieutenant, William Masse; Second Lieutenant, Francis Horgan.

Pickering Hall is to be closed to members of the association during the summer months, but will be open on Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday afternoon, so that they may have the use of the shower baths.

James Clifford Geer, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Geer, has enlisted in the Ordnance Corps of the National

Army and will take the ordnance course at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga. Young Geer is a graduate of Palmer High School, and will be graduated from Tufts College in June, having passed the final examinations before leaving for Fort Slocum two weeks ago.

The Missionary Society brought its use of "An African Trail" to a close with a program as follows: Debate—"Resolved: That the contact of white civilization on Africa (apart from Missionary influences) has done more harm than good"—affirmative, Mrs. Arthur Calkins; negative, Miss Gill; "The Duty of the Church," Miss Ritchie; "The Achievements of the Missionary," Messdames Clement, Cox, Bumps, Billings and Frame, and Misses Maria Sinclair and Alice Ritchie; solo, "What if your own were starving," Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr.; Missionary dialogue, "The Voice of the Women," was well given by Misses Una Greene, Mabel and Pearl Barker, Winnie Sinclair, Abbie Barton, Rachel and Winnie Cole, Helen Berry and Evelyn Fulton. The annual meeting of the Society and get-together banquet will be held June 4 at 6.30 p. m.

### BONDSVILLE.

#### Boy Had Skull Fractured

Tony, the young son of Wadislav Rolensky, had his skull fractured last Thursday when he jumped from one of the Mansfield Bakery teams while it was in motion. This lad with several companions, were on their way to school when the accident occurred. He was taken to Wing Memorial Hospital, where he is improving. His mother died about two weeks ago, which makes the accident doubly sad.

#### Death of Patrick Kennedy

The funeral of Patrick Kennedy was held from St. Bartholomew's church Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Kennedy died Thursday morning after an illness of several months. He was 32 years of age. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, was born and lived his entire life in this vicinity. He is survived by his parents, also a brother, John Kennedy, and two sisters, Bridget and Anne, at home. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery, Thorndike.

News has been received of the safe arrival in France of Joseph Lusty.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castledine.

Mrs. Charles D. Holden was a guest last week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford, Conn.

Mrs. William N. Potter of Chicopee Falls was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings.

Miss Elsie Alden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alden, has taken a position with the Steinway Piano Co.

Mrs. P. C. Taisey, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Shaw, has returned to her home in Boston.

The Ladies' Aid Society tendered the new pastor, Rev. and Mrs. Martin F. Mevins and family, a reception in the church vestry last evening.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick and her niece, Miss Nettie McKendrick, returned on Thursday from a few days' visit with her son, Walter McKendrick, in Hazardville, Conn.

Douglas Collins, who has been spending the week with his aunt, Mrs. Erbert Ayer, has returned to the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins.

Daniel Gloster has been discharged from Camp Devens, where he has been stationed for a short time, owing to physical disability, and is at his home in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Fulton entertained over Sunday their brother, William Fulton and bride of Lowell. Mr. and Mrs. Fulton were married last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Ritchie and small daughter Christine, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Russell, all of Springfield, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Russell.

Private William Cavin, who has been stationed at Camp Devens for several months, made a farewell visit to his home in the village over the week-end. Mr. Cavin expects soon to be transferred, presumably to France.

Twenty of the Red Cross Workers attended the Red Cross rally at the Springfield Auditorium Sunday afternoon. The lecture given by Mrs. August Belmont was greatly enjoyed. All pledged their allegiance to the United States.

Rev. Martin F. Mevins, the newly-appointed pastor of the Methodist church, arrived in town last Thursday afternoon with his family. Members of the Ladies' Aid Society welcomed them to their new home, where supper was served them.

### Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The unexpected has happened, notwithstanding present market conditions. We are privileged through an excellent purchase to announce this

## Special Offering Of Haynes Quality

## Young Men's Suits

The lines of these new suits show the liveness and vitality of style that young men demand. Youthfulness is written all over them. They are made with all the details and novelties of design that appeal to youth.

Here are suits with slash, patch or vertical pockets, 2 or 3-button models, straight or rounding fronts. Some coats are cut with vent in back, some coats are full serge lined, others skeleton fancy silk trimmed with silk yokes. Single or double-breasted, and included are many variations of the new skirted suits.

Quality fabrics in greens, grays and browns, in checks, mixtures and plain effects.

**\$16.50, \$18.50, \$20 to \$25**

Haynes & Co.

## Free Trial for Ten Days of the EDEN in Your Home



In order to acquaint Palmer housewives of the merits of

### Eden Washers

and to show how really easy and economically any woman can wash the EDEN way, we offer a **Ten-days' Free Trial in YOUR Home**—satisfy yourself that this washer is all we claim for it—your opinion is what we want—not a dollar until you are thoroughly and entirely satisfied—then only \$5 down, balance in monthly payments to suit you.

## Parker-Hamer Electric Co.

Palmer, Mass.

## Monson News.

### War Fund Association Formed

To Handle All Funds For Patriotic Purposes Through War Chest

An adjourned meeting of the Monson War Fund Association was held Saturday evening and the following trustees were chosen: Charles L. Ricketts, Robert H. Cushman, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Michael F. Moore, Dr. Elwyn W. Capen, Dwight W. Ellis, Cornelius M. Foley, Carlos M. Gage, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, Charles A. Bradley, Harry E. Kendall, Lyman C. Flynt.

The by-laws adopted with the exception of two relate to routine business. These two follow: "Of the gross amount collected each month 10 per cent shall be set aside for expenses and special needs, the balance to be divided between the American Red Cross, the national war work committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, and Knights of Columbus committee of war work, on the basis of last year's contribution. Fifty-eight per cent goes to the Red Cross, 26 per cent to the Young Men's Christian Association, and 16 per cent to the Knights of Columbus." The other article is: "The by-laws may be altered, amended or repealed at any annual or special meeting of the association, notice of such changes to be given in the call for said meeting." All contributors are members of the association.

At an adjourned meeting Sunday evening these officers were elected: President, Charles L. Ricketts; vice president, Michael F. Moore; secretary, Robert H. Cushman; treasurer, S. Frederick Cushman Sr.; census committee, Edward F. Faulkner, George H. Seymour, Eugene R. Cook, Fred J. Sullivan, George W. Ellis; publicity committee, Fred E. Cady, Frederick A. Wheeler, Robert S. Fay; banner and button committee, Dwight W. Ellis, Miss Adelaide C. Wingate, Lyman C. Flynt; pledge card committee, Carlos M. Gage, Thomas Costello, Charles W. Jackson. The meeting adjourned until to-morrow evening.

The by-laws of the association, with the exception of a change in the annual meeting date and those noted above, are the same as those of the Palmer association, and may be found in connection with a War Chest article on the first page.

### White Elephant Sale

The White Elephant sale for the benefit of the Red Cross Association proved very successful. The contributions included everything from a baby's rattle to a gas stove, and practically everything was sold. The receipts were over \$350 and the expenses very slight. Particularly interesting was the crowd of 75 to 100 people gathered outside the door waiting for the sale to open Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, all waiting to buy something they had spied in the window as a particularly choice bargain.

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Evers little while some woman says, "My cut-glass does not seem very clear."

What's the reason?

It is simply because it was not genuine cut-glass in the first place. The design was pressed into it when the glass was hot, and then the edges were ground down a little so as to look flat, and "cut." But the fibers of the glass were twisted, and it can never be clear. Why not buy the real article?

We carry Hawkes genuine Crystal-clear cut-glass

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—

Oils YOU Need!

Sold by dealers generally  
E A Buck Co., Inc.  
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

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### Memorial Day Arrangements

Program For Memorial Sunday. All Are Asked to Participate

Arrangements for Memorial Day and Memorial Sunday are nearly completed. On Memorial Sunday the Grand Army members, Woman's Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans, soldiers and ex-soldiers are invited to attend morning services at the Congregational church. The Sons of Veterans, their elegibles and such soldiers and ex-soldiers as can, will meet at Memorial Hall at 10 o'clock and go to the church in a body where they will join the Grand Army and Woman's Relief Corps.

Memorial Day morning a delegation of Sons of Veterans will go to the cemeteries in the town where there are but few soldiers' and Sons' graves, and decorate the same, and then the G. A. R., S. of V., and school girls will be taken in automobiles to Moulton Hill cemetery to decorate the graves there. The afternoon exercises will open with an address by Hon. William S. Kinney of Boston. Mr. Kinney is an orator of rare ability, and Monson is very fortunate in securing so able a man for this day when the demand for good speakers is beyond the supply. Music is to be furnished by school girls, both in the hall and in the cemetery. After the address has been delivered the Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, their elegibles, soldiers and ex-soldiers, accompanied by patriotic citizens, school girls and Boy Scouts, headed by the Three Rivers band, will march to No. 1 cemetery, stopping at the monument to pay tribute to the unknown heroes of the Civil war and the brave American boys who have fallen in the present conflict.

While it has not been possible to secure a firing squad on account of hard drilling of the soldiers, a bugler will be sent out from Springfield, and it is urged that all soldiers in town on leave of absence will join him in the march and attend the decorating in memory of their deceased comrades.

It is the simple and imperative duty of all loyal citizens to refrain from sports and joy rides on this Memorial Day, and give heed to the sacrifices rendered for freedom and democracy. For none know how soon one of their own loved ones will have given the supreme sacrifice of life for humanity. And nowhere will they be so honored and so greatly missed as in their own home town, where all should remain for this one day and occasion.

### Children Being Tested

The response to the call to parents to have their children examined by the Child Welfare Workers has been very gratifying. There are about 300 children in Monson under five years of age, and already nearly 100 have been weighed and measured under the test. These tests show that a very small percentage of the children are under normal. A few were poorly nourished and there were only a very few malformations. Another fact brought out in the testing is that a very large percentage of the people are intelligently caring for their children.

### New Bonds Are Ready

The National and Savings banks have obtained all (except registered) of their Third Liberty Loan bonds and are ready to deliver the same for full payment receipts or upon full payment. Buyers of the Second Loan should cash their first coupons at once. Those storing their bonds at the National Bank should go to the bank and receive a check for the coupons now due.

The annual school entertainment will be held Friday evening, May 24. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gage have returned from a several days' stay in Boston.

Rev. Abram Conklin of Southold, L. I., is spending a few days with Monson friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall and son of Barrington, R. I., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

The trustees of the Monson war fund association will meet in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock.

Fay's bridge is now in the process of repair once more, and traffic to and from Palmer is obliged to detour near the Hospital or the Quarry road.

Census enumerators have been active for the past several days obtaining a record of the members of each Monson household, ages, occupations, minors, unemployed, etc. These statistics will be used in connection with the War Chest drive next week, and will also be of value in future drives.

Miss Mary Boyle O'Reilly, who gave a very interesting lecture on war conditions to a large audience in Memorial Hall April 26th, will return to Monson to-morrow afternoon to speak to the school children. Miss O'Reilly on her former visit, finding how interested Monson people were in Red Cross work, offered to return later if possible and speak to the children. To-morrow's lecture will be the fulfillment of her gratuitous offer.

### Quick Bread Demonstration

All women are urged to attend the meeting in the Bungalow at 3 o'clock next Monday afternoon, when Miss Lucy Studley will give a talk on "Quick Breads" and demonstrate the same. In view of the fact that we have been asked by our National Food Administrator, Mr. Hoover, to refrain from the use of wheat until the next harvest, or at least to use it as sparingly as possible, all women should avail themselves of this opportunity to learn to combine the wheat substitutes successfully.

Our own army and that of the Allies needs wheat, and this we must send through our own sacrifices. Saving the wheat is one way of helping win the war, and it is the women who must lead in this 100 per cent wheat substitute campaign. After Miss Studley's talk, the breads that are made will be served to the women present. Come and do your bit by learning to make "Quick Breads," thus saving the wheat for our Allies.

### Aged People's Home

The annual meeting of the Monson Home For Aged People Association was held last evening. The funds available, in cash and pledges, are \$27,600, in addition to the beautiful estate given by Mrs. Edward Cushman. But for unusual conditions based on war and the numerous demands for money in other directions, the Home might have been opened this year, but it must be delayed until the endowment fund is larger. It is hoped to raise \$10,000 the present year. These officers were elected: President, Rev. Abram Conklin; vice president, Mrs. P. W. Soule; secretary, F. L. Bliss; treasurer, C. A. Bradley; board of managers for three years, Mrs. A. D. Ellis, Mrs. C. A. Bradley.

At the demonstration of Quick Breads by Miss Studley next Monday afternoon, a limited number of rubber rings for canning purposes, that are of a particular type and that are endorsed by the Hampden County League as being especially durable, will be on sale.

### Reducing the Chin.

One was on her way to the beauty doctor to have her wrinkles ironed out and she didn't make any bones about it. The other had passed the making over stage, but she didn't realize it. They never do. They met on an elevated train in New York. As soon as the ancient one learned of the other's mission, she was anxious to talk about the art of being done over. "If only my chin wasn't quite so long," she said. "What do you think? I think I have a classic face, but I am not sure. I mean, I think I would have a classic face if I didn't have this chin. I know a beauty doctor. Do you think I should go to him? They say he is very clever. No, he doesn't hurt you. He just pushes your jaw back a little and chops a little off. Of course, you have to have your face done up in bandages for a couple of weeks. But outside of that there is no danger. Don't you think I won't. Oh, you get off here? Well, good-by."

### Interesting Life Statistics.

On the authority of experts representing forty-three leading life insurance companies in the United States, it appears that a spinster lives longer than a married woman. Business women live longer than business men. A woman who takes an endowment policy lives longer than a woman who takes an ordinary life policy. It is not easy to explain why an unmarried woman survives a matron, nor why a business woman survives a business man, but the longevity of the endowment woman is believed to be due to the determination to live until the policy matures. Will power is hardly less important in many cases than physique, and must always be reckoned with. Even in disease a man or woman possesses a natural tendency toward health, and cures which often are attributed to medicine are really the assertion of the will.—Capner's Weekly.

### Your Finger Prints.

A good many people can change and disguise their handwriting so that no one could possibly recognize it. But there is one autograph that none of us can change—namely, that made by the prints of the fingers. Every member of the human race has certain delicate markings on his fingers by which his identity can always be established. These marks never change. The lines are the same at seventy as at babyhood, only grow larger as we grow older. The highly intelligent person has more of detail in his finger marks than one of less mental power. Women have finer markings on their finger tips than men, and those of negroes are coarser than those of whites.

### Happy Outlook.

"Giving in" to grouchy, disagreeable moods will, instead of helping our cause in any way, seriously hamper the same. We must, externally, be at our best always if we hope to make any kind of progress along life's way. Try to overlook the disappointments that somehow come to us all. Indeed, it is better still to forget them. Get into the habit of smiling and looking pleasant.

This attitude will help you in many ways, and life will take on an altogether different aspect. The grouchy girl or woman hourly stands in her own light. Added to that she casts a gloom over the bright spirits of those whom she meets from day to day.

366 Main Street

**Larkey's**

Springfield

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## The Eagerly Awaited Event Our Tenth Quarterly Stock-Taking Sale

Now in Full Progress

\$23,000 Worth of All New  
Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists

REDUCED REGARDLESS OF COST

Sale Ends Saturday, 6 p. m.

GREATEST SALE YET!

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building.  
891 Main Street, Springfield

Don't Miss Our 25th  
Anniversary Birthday

Stationery such as everybody needs, delightful books, art goods, toys, leather goods, and many other worth while things. All this week.

Books Stationery Pictures  
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### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

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Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment  
Same price of town hearse and hearse  
Funeral Parlor FREE to All  
No Charge for Bodies Held for  
Interment or Transit  
We Take Charge of Cases in All  
Parts of the World and Ship  
to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL  
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FOR THREE MINUTES

No charge unless communication  
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Telephone trips to other points at  
proportionately low rates.  
The Toll Operator will quote the  
rate to any point.

**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**The Cold Figures of It**

ATLANTIC	FLEET	254	012	TIRE	MILES
PACIFIC	FLEET	166	960	TIRE	MILES
MOUNTAIN	FLEET	55	796	TIRE	MILES
PLAINE	FLEET	198	744	TIRE	MILES
LAKE	FLEET	217	372	TIRE	MILES
DIXIE	FLEET	3,285	860	TIRE	MILES

**TOTAL 4,178,744 TIRE MILES**

**GOODRICH TESTED TIRES**

Where You See This Sign Goodrich Tires are Stocked

Buy from Goodrich Dealers Local Everywhere

At the City of Goodrich, they have officially announced the grand mileage of Goodrich's nation-wide Test Car work of 1917:

1,044,686 linear miles.

4,178,744 tire miles.

Those figures indite the Emancipation Act of motorists, freeing them from tire mishaps and amputated mileage.

Compressed in them is the story of the famous Six Fleets, and how they hurled Goodrich Tires the length and breadth of our nation, over city pavement and country road, ploughing them through sand and mud; mauling them against rock and gravel.

Mathematics has no favorites. That multiplied mileage of 4,178,744 miles

coldly, calculatingly, puts the seal of multiplied proof on Goodrich Tires, and stamps them "Tested." In that searching test, no slightest defect, no hidden short-coming could escape the sight of the Goodrich experts.

SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS, under light and heavy cars, defied the rough going of roads wherever the Test Car fleets rushed them.

The spiral-wrapped, cable-cord tire body, and Goodrich's tough black tread rubber fought the hard fight and conquered.

Seek tire surety and long mileage in the proven service of "America's Tested Tires." Goodrich guarantees you will get it because Goodrich tested and got it.

Tested Tires mean 100 per cent. quality. Demand it. Tested Tires mean supreme service. Demand it.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO.

## War Chest Plan Is Adopted In Palmer

(Continued from First Page)

The organization is as follows:  
C. H. Hobson, president; H. M. Howe, vice president; C. L. Waid, treasurer; H. M. Foley, secretary and clerk; trustees, C. H. Hobson, C. A. Tabor, F. A. Upham, E. G. Childs, C. S. Arms, H. M. Howe, D. L. Bodfish, J. J. Conway, Rufus Flynn, M. Pelzarski, Charles Cordially, Dr. C. H. Giroux, S. H. Dupuis, A. W. Warriner, V. C. Faunce, M. W. Holden, J. P. O'Connor, Ludwig Marchelewicz, Dr. G. A. Moore, George Ezekiel, H. M. Foley; executive committee, D. L. Bodfish, J. P. O'Connor, C. S. Arms; War Cabinet—"Drive" Committee, H. M. Howe, George Ezekiel, J. E. Hurley, M. W. Holden, V. C. Faunce, A. W. Warriner; publicity committee, E. W. Carpenter, R. E. Faulkner, J. G. Butts; committee on speakers, A. B. Rathbone, T. A. Norman, H. M. Foley.

The aim in Palmer is for \$20,000.

The By-Laws are:

Article 1. The name of this organization shall be Citizens' War Fund Association of Palmer, Massachusetts.

Article 2. The objects of the Association shall be to provide efficient ways and means for raising funds in the Town of Palmer to help win the war, and to that end to solicit and receive contributions and to apportion and disburse the same as follows:

1. To the following organizations and war relief agencies upon the affirmative votes of a majority of the full Board of Trustees:

- American Red Cross.
- National War Council of the Young Men's Christian Association of the United States.
- Knights of Columbus Committee on War Activities.

2. To such other organizations and agencies recognized by the government of the United States, as are engaged in general war relief work, upon the affirmative votes of three-fourths of the full Board of Trustees.

3. In cases of emergency, distress or necessity for immediate relief, the Trustees shall have power to appropriate and expend funds for the same upon the affirmative votes of three-fourths of the full Board of Trustees.

Article 4. All contributors to the funds of this Association shall be members thereof, and every member shall be entitled to one vote at any meeting of the Association.

Article 4. The officers of the Association shall be a President and a Vice President, who shall be chosen by the Board of Trustees from the members of the Board; a Treasurer and a Secretary who shall be appointed by the Board; and a Clerk, an auditor and twenty-one Trustees, who shall be chosen by ballot at the annual meeting of the Association. The Chairman of the Board of Electman of Palmer shall be a Trustee ex-officio.

The President, or in his absence the Vice President, shall preside at all meetings of the Association.

The President shall be a member ex-officio of all committees.

The Treasurer shall be charged with the custody of all funds of the Association and shall pay out the same upon the direction and warrant of the Board. He shall perform all the duties incident to his office as he may be directed by the Board of Trustees.

The Clerk shall give notice of and attend all meetings of the Association and keep a true and complete record of the same.

The Secretary shall attend all meetings of the Trustees and committees, keep a true and complete record of the same, conduct correspondence and perform all such duties as shall be required by the Board.

All officers shall continue in office until their successors are elected and qualified.

Article 5. The government of the Association shall be vested in the Board of Trustees, whose duties and powers shall be as follows:

- To make all rules and regulations for the conduct and control of the Board and the affairs of the Association.
- To make any and all rules and regulations relative to conducting campaigns for soliciting and collecting funds.
- To determine from time to time the equitable and proper amount of funds which shall be apportioned and disbursed, and when and in what manner the same shall be distributed, all in accordance with the provisions of Article 2 of these By-Laws.
- To appoint all committees and determine the compensation, if any, of the same.
- To appoint all employees and determine the compensation, if any, of the same.
- If necessary to meet the expenses of the Association, the Board may appropriate therefor moneys from the general funds not exceeding one and one-half per cent of the total amount collected in any one year.
- To fill all vacancies in the Board of Trustees or in any committee or office.
- All questions of construction of the By-Laws shall be decided by the Board of Trustees, whose decisions shall be final.

2. A majority of the Trustees shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business at any meeting of the Board except as provided in Article 2.

Article 6. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held on the fourth Monday of January of each year, at such hour and place as the Trustees may determine.

A notice of such meeting shall be published in the newspapers of the Town of Palmer at least seven (7) days before the date of each meeting.

Special meetings of the Association may be called by the President or Board of Trustees at any time and notice thereof shall be given in the same manner as for the annual meeting.

Article 7. These By-Laws may be altered, amended or repealed at any meeting of the Board of Trustees, notice in writing having been given to each Trustee at least two days before such meeting.

## AUTO HAD HUMBLE BEGINNING

First "Horseless Carriage" Would Be Regarded With Broad Smile by the Drivers of Today.

According to Ernest Saut, a French journalist, who has made a study of the history of the automobile, more than six centuries ago a man endeavored to build a "horseless carriage." As early as the thirteenth century a Parisian carriage maker worked upon it, and while not successful, his ideas were seized upon by noted scientists of the day, and much study was devoted to a fruitless research into the mechanical arts for machinery that would drive a vehicle by a series of springs and cords wound up like the works of a clock.

In 1769 a French mechanic, Joseph Cugnot, succeeded in propelling by steam a small wooden car of his own design, and developed it to a point where it drew a piece of artillery a mile in twenty minutes. This car burned wood and was able to carry enough fuel to keep it in motion for more than an hour. The unwieldy machine wrecked itself, however, and Cugnot lost heart in his work. A few years ago France erected a statue to him as the inventor of the horseless vehicle.

After the failure of numerous experiments in England and France shortly after the appearance of Cugnot's invention, the horseless vehicle

appeared to have been a perpetual motion proposition until 1830, when new discoveries in steam machinery directed renewed attention to it. From 1830 to 1880 much progress was made, and some promising results were obtained. The invention of the four-cycle gasoline engine by the Frenchman, Lenoir, paved the way for the successful automobile.

## PECULIAR FACTS ABOUT SIGHT

For One Thing, the Pupil of the Eye Adjusts Itself to the Light Surrounding It.

An observant chauffeur, passing an automobile with glaring headlights, noted that objects at the side of the road which had been distinctly visible dropped out of sight when the bright lights were thrown upon them. Since one can see better in a little light than in no light, he wondered, why can one not see better in bright light than in moderate light?

The answer is, paradoxically, that the less light there is the better one sees, for the brighter the object the less efficient is the eyesight. If, after we have been in darkness, we suddenly turn on a bright light and look at our eyes in the mirror, we can see the pupil of the eye rapidly growing smaller. If we reduce the light the pupil dilates again. What happens is the same as in the camera when we adjust the shutter to the intensity of the light.

The colored iris of the eye corresponds to the shutter. It consists chiefly of a muscle which, as the light increases, is stimulated to contract, thus drawing the curtain and shutting out some of the superfluous light. It usually takes a few seconds for this

adjustment to take place. Thus when we emerge from darkness into light we are blinded until the iris can shut out some of the light from the eyes.

## Queer Country House.

Lord Lucas owns the most remarkable country house in England. Its strangest feature is a queer, three-story tower of wood and glass, but mostly glass, which rises from the main buildings.

Each story of the tower is smaller than the one beneath it, and each has its own peculiar use in the lifetime of Lord Lucas' father, the brilliant essayist, Auberon Herbert. The lowest and largest story was fitted with a carpenter's bench, at which he worked.

The second story was furnished with only a table and a chair; and here he used to read and study. On the top of this story, before the third was added, there used to be a comfortable revolving chair, in which Herbert would sit for hours at a time, turning it as he wished to any point of the glorious New Forest landscape.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" does injustice to the song that comes only from the bird uncaught—distorts the value of distance and the virtues of anticipation and pursuit, and serves as an excuse for inexcusable acquisition. Similarly, "It is never too late to mend," lures many feet too far along the path of folly and sin—for there can be no mending when delay has allowed the tattered garments to fall apart. Beware of the habit of mind that leads you to put reliance in half-truths and proverbs. The age of a proverb, or the frequency of its usage, is no guarantee that it is sound at the core.

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## Palmer Trucking Company

Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

MOTOR TRUCK For long distance hauling

Phone 81-5

PALMER, MASS.

# Lamson-Hubbard STRAWS

SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer



## Come to Springfield's Largest Shoe Store And Save Money

### GOING! - Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Women's \$5 to \$6 Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps

Women's \$7.50 to \$10 Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps

BY FAR THE GREATEST PRICE-SAVING OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED THE PEOPLE OF MASSACHUSETTS. IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO SUPPLY YOUR AND YOUR FAMILY'S SHOE NEEDS NOW AT THESE EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

### New Spring Favorites—Fashion's Latest \$3.50

\$5 and \$6 Values, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY

OXFORDS, PUMPS AND HIGH LACE in Black, White and Colors, Two-Tone Combinations, and Oxfords of Patent Leather and Brown Patent Leather. See Them in Our Windows.



Snappy New Summer Boots

High, low or medium heels. Black kid, brown kid, gray kid with cloth tops, white nubuck. \$6 value—

\$3.50



New Louis Heel Oxfords.

\$3.50



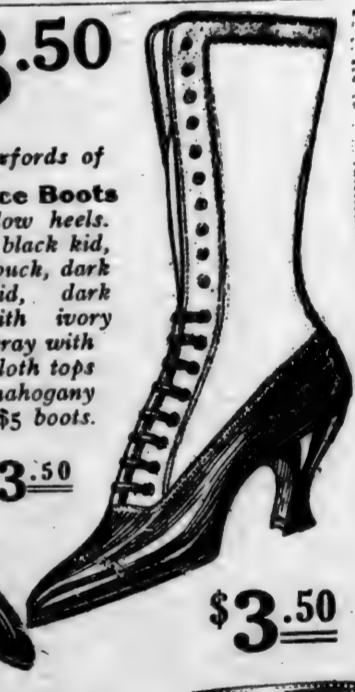
New Military Oxfords.

\$3.50

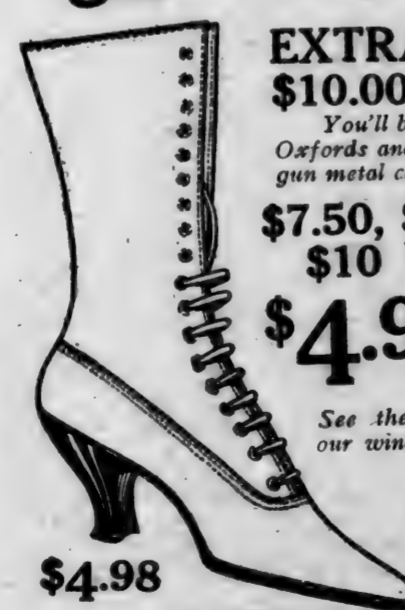


High Cut Lace Boots High or low heels. Choice of black kid, white nubuck, dark brown kid, dark brown with ivory tops, gray cloth tops and mahogany tan. \$5 boots.

\$3.50



\$3.50



\$4.98

### EXTRA! 3-Day Special, Women's \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$4.98 \$10.00 OXFORDS, PUMPS and BOOTS

You'll be agreeably surprised at the graceful lines—and they're as comfortable as though made to your measure. Oxfords and Pumps in patent leather, mahogany tan, dark brown, white nubuck, gray and brown patent leather, gun metal calf and vicci kid. Boots in black, white and all colors. Extra flexible turn and welt soles. All heel heights.

\$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10 Values

\$4.98

See them in our windows.



\$4.98



\$4.98



\$4.98



\$4.98

\$4.98



SOLID COMFORT FROM THE START.

Prof. Richardson's—The Correct ARCH SUPPORT \$4.98 Shoe For Women

\$7.50 Value

This shoe has proven its superiority because it is designed and constructed scientifically for the correction of broken down arches and weak arches. Prof. Richardson's Arch Support Shoes are designed so as to prevent any undue pressure on any particular spot and to avoid squeezing and cramping of the foot bones.

\$7.50 Arch Support Shoes \$4.98



\$2.79

QUALITY STYLE ECONOMY

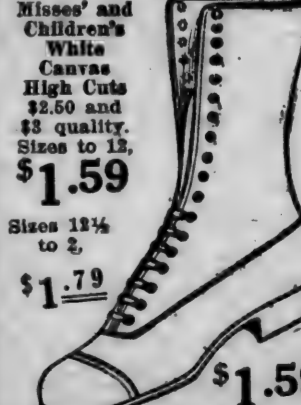
Boys' and Girls' \$2 Play Oxfords

Elk soles. This sale—All Sizes

\$1.29



\$1.29



\$1.59

SLATERS ELEVEN BIG STORES 370 Main St. Cor. Beane Place, Springfield

## BIG SHELLS FELL NEAR

Robert Bodfish Close Up to Battle Front in France

"BULLET" THOMPSON IN BIG FIGHT

Tells of Heavy Hun Attack and Defeat; Also Heroism of One Palmer Boy

D. L. Bodfish, of Holbrook street received the first of this week three letters from his son, Robert W., who is with the ambulance service of the United States troops in France, in which he tells of some experiences and also of seeing several of the Palmer boys. Extracts from the letters are:

On active service with the American Expeditionary Forces, April 18, 1918.

"Several days ago we left the hospital, where we were awaiting further orders, and are now billeted in a village about ten kilometers behind the lines. From here we go up to our posts for a stated period and are then relieved by another group. Just at present another fellow and I are out at our post. It is in another village in sight of the German lines. From here we go up to advanced posts nearer the trenches. Since this front is quite quiet we go up by daylight. If more were doing we should have to go by night, as the roads are in view of the enemy. The only danger is from gas, lately. This morning all I struck was a real powder smell in the air as we went beneath a battery which was firing. I have kept pretty busy to-day for a quiet sector. We are all getting the roads in mind so that we shall be prepared when real trouble comes.

"I met John Foley a few days ago. We had a fine talk together, he telling me about several boys I know and just missed seeing. I understand that they are all doing finely. John is a Second Lieutenant and likes his work. I saw him later when at work, and I make my guess that he is making good. He tells me of Raymond Wilder's good fortune. I am glad of it.

"I wish that you could see our billet. We struck a loft partly filled with straw, have swept back some of the straw and are sleeping on straw mattresses stretched on the floor. Perhaps it is a bit hard, but better than some have and good enough."

April 24.

"I am in a Salvation Army barracks in a town just behind our post. I go on duty again in a little over two hours. The little break of the last 24 hours has come in handy, as we have been pretty hard pushed. After the last letter which I sent you I was given just about time enough to clean up when I was sent up to help at this post. The boys of our section and another helping them had been having a very hard time. They were surprised about 3 o'clock one morning by gas shells and high explosives in a supposedly quiet sector. Eight of them have gone to a hospital with gas, but they will come out all right. When I struck this rear station on Saturday noon I was almost immediately sent up to a dressing station up the line. On the way shells were screaming overhead and breaking not very far away. At last I reached our post, several towns up. It was only a short time after I arrived that the Boche began to shell the place. I was standing in a doorway talking when the first near one arrived and burst a few feet away. We retreated inside, when some bits broke the paper window. The shelling kept up for some time. Driving was difficult and dangerous but the cars kept going.

"It seemed as if that Saturday night was a week in length. You see we have much exposed road to drive over and several bad turns to make. It is a wonder that so many cars got by safely. It makes you believe in a supernatural power. Just now things are quieter and it is raining hard. This relaxation is needed. While there is still danger there is not as much as there was. You would hardly know me in my helmet, gas coat, gas mask, and covered pretty well with mud. The American infantry up here have done mighty well. The country may well be proud of them. I met the Palmer boys the other day, Thompson, Huggard, Bates, Kingdon and McBride. All are doing nobly."

April 28.

## Bondsville Boy Drowned

Lad of Three Years Falls Into Canal When No One Is Near

Alfred Pidrao, the three-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Pidrao of Bondsville, (Portuguese) was drowned in the canal near his home late Monday afternoon. No one saw the accident, but it is supposed that he fell in while playing. The body was seen floating along by some lads who were fishing near, and one, Lawrence Capinas, 13 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Capinas, secured it and took it from the water. Dr. W. B. T. Smith, the mill physician, and Miss Strout, the mill nurse, with others worked hard to resuscitate the little fellow, but without avail. There are two other children in the family, a boy and a girl. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner J. P. Schneider of Palmer.

things break we rush up again. Things are still quiet after the excitement of a week ago, when there were real things. But oh, the mud, it is mighty deep and sticky. I sure am a sight. I wish for a few clean clothes and sleep, other than in an abri or somebody's loft on a stretcher. I had a good bath this afternoon but must wait until to-morrow for other accessories, when I go back to our base where my duffle bag is. But never mind, I am doing something. You know the past few months, when I was almost loafing, I was pessimistic and dissatisfied with the ambulance, but now I have seen a little bit of what it can do and does do. It varies in character with the locality where it is operated, but there is one thing that I know, and that is that my own section and the one working with it have done well their bit. So it is that I feel surer about my own war work and hence feel better about things in general."

Mrs. Willard E. Sedgwick of Chestnut street received this week a letter from her brother, Frederick Thompson, from "Somewhere in France," in which he tells of being in the trenches during a hard try of the Germans to get across, and instances the bravery of another Palmer member of the company in a time of need. He wrote: "Sometime ago I received a box from you with a cake. One of the boys showed me a letter from the States saying that no more boxes could be sent to the boys in France. If that is the case the boys over here will feel pretty sore. We just came from the trenches Monday and they filled our company up with drafted men, and one of them happened to be Sullivan from Bondsville; he used to be a conductor on the trolley line. And last night I was walking up the road and who did I run across but Frank Whitecomb; he said he liked it here very much. He is with the Headquarters Company of the 104th, and is working in the kitchen.

"The first time we went into the trenches it was called a quiet place, not much doing. But the last time we sure did raise the roof! The first morning they tried a raid but were driven back. A few mornings later about 800 of them came over the top and about 100 of them went back alive; we captured something like 200 of them. Every little while they would try but were driven back every time. They are trying to get Ted O'Connor across for bravery; he ran from the front to the rear with an important message through a bombardment and barrage. "You remember Earl Howe of Ware, who stayed with me one night when we were at Westfield; he was the only man shot, and he got it the last minute, just as we were getting relieved. I was with him about ten minutes before, and every one in the company feels pretty bad. We had a few wounded, but will get out of it all right, we hope. I received your letter hoping that I came out safely; I was also hoping so myself when I heard the old shells breaking over my head. They say that J. Dalton is in the next town from here, and Mike Donovan is with the 103d infantry. From what I hear I think "Butch" is with the 104th. "We spent a very good Easter this year by going into the trenches that afternoon, and when I came out I had one big feed of eggs, which tasted real good. We have not received the Palmer Welfare League boxes yet, and we see in the paper where they wrote to all the boys; I have had just one letter from them. I see by letters in the Journal that some of the boys are having great times."

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Ruth Barber of the Palmer road is ill at her home.

Miss Dorothy Smith is ill with measles at her home on the Mountain road.

Mrs. A. L. Warriner is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Henry Banderoff of Springfield.

## Heroic Exploit of Two Palmer Boys at Front

"Ted" O'Connor and Henry Crosby Volunteer For Seemingly Fatal Mission to Save Their Company, and by Good Luck Get Through

Although no mention of their action has been made in the official dispatches, certain it is that two of Palmer's boys with the 104th Infantry have done work of which every citizen of the town may justly feel proud.

They are Ted O'Connor and Henry Crosby, both well known about town and both universally liked. A brief mention of their act is made in a letter

evidently going to "come across" in force, the barrage preventing the sending of reinforcements. A counter barrage was wanted, but the chance of a man living through the German barrage was infinitesimal. However, it was the only way and volunteers were asked for. O'Connor and Crosby promptly offered to go, and set out on what seemed like a trip into certain



"Ted" O'Connor



Henry Crosby

from Frederick Thompson of the same company in another column, but additional information has come through from other sources, so the story can be given pretty completely.

The exact time is not given, but it was in the heavy fighting of the early part of April, in the action in which Earl Howe of Ware was killed. The company containing the Palmer boys was in the front-line trenches. It became necessary to communicate with the forces in the rear and it was discovered that the telephone connection had been shot away. Failure to get in touch with the rear meant that the force at the front would certainly be wiped out, for the Germans had laid down a barrage behind them and were

death. But they managed to go through safely, the desired barrage was sent up from the American guns and the imperilled company was saved.

O'Connor is the son of Postmaster and Mrs. J. P. O'Connor of Pine street, and is only a little more than 19 years of age. Crosby has lived the most of his life in Palmer and is a little older. His parents are now in Bridgeport, Conn.

From the front comes the word that while no one knows anything officially, it is certain that they will receive the French cross for distinguished services. And word also comes that all the Palmer boys are giving the very best account of themselves on all occasions where opportunity offers.

## From 104th Boy in Trenches

Target For All Kinds of Shells, Including Gas, One Morning

Serg. Henry L. Baribault, a Springfield boy in Co. B of the 104th Infantry, writes Miss Blanche Backus of North Wilbraham as follows from "Somewhere in France": "I am writing this letter from the trenches. Our division has taken over this whole sector. I have been given charge of a post with six men. The post is quite isolated from the rest of the company, and quite a distance from the Huns. Our hut contains a fine brick fireplace, bunks and cupboards. In the rear is an entrance leading into a shell-proof dugout. The whole thing we have camouflaged to escape the observing eye of Boche airmen. We were getting along famously until yesterday morning, when the Huns dropped about five shells near us. They gave us gas shells, shrapnel, and ordinary high explosives. There was some ducking of heads when these came snarling over us, spraying us with mud and water. The high explosives tore up the ground, cut off limbs and uprooted trees within a radius of 50 yards from us. One landed about ten yards from one of my men, but we were all protected somewhat by the trench we were in. Then two shrapnel shells exploded, scattering steel through the trees, and last of all came a gas shell. We immediately got our masks on, but soon found that it was only sneezing gas, and took them off. As a result we all suffered a severe headache for several hours afterwards." In addition to the letter, Miss Backus received a package of flowers which were picked on No Man's land.

## Gets Another Contract

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has been given the contract to build an extension to the finished goods storehouse of the Ipswich Mills at Ipswich, Mass. These mills are manufacturing hosiery for the U. S. Army.

## Small Ware Boy Drowned

Body of Three-years-old Youngster Found in River by Playmates

Theodore, two-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Zonace of Ware, was drowned in the Ware river Thursday afternoon of last week. It is supposed that he climbed into one of the boats at the bank of the river and fell from it into the water. His body was found in about three feet of water by children playing on the shore. William Yablanc, a fifteen-years-old boy, drew the child from the water and help was summoned. Chief of Police Buckley arrived with the pulmotor and Mrs. M. W. Pearson and H. D. Gaffney attempted to restore life, but were unavailing. The mother said the child had been away from home only about half an hour. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner Dr. W. W. Miner, who pronounced death to accidental drowning.

## Saved Mother From Burning

Mrs. Simon Kelley of Belchertown was saved from a tragic death Friday evening of last week by her son, George Kelley. Mrs. Kelley was standing with her back to the stove when her clothing caught fire, and but for the quick and efficient work of her son the result would have surely been fatal. Her back and one leg were painfully burned, but it is thought that she will survive the shock, although she is 89 years of age.

## Kidnaping Charge Dropped

In the Superior Court in Hartford Monday the charges of kidnaping against Mrs. Agnes P. Medling of Pawtucket, and Thomas J. Conroy, a private detective of Hartford, were dismissed by Judge William S. Case. Conroy was formerly a police officer of Palmer. It was shown that when Mrs. Medling and her husband separated about two years ago Mrs. Medling was given the custody of the child, and as there has been no legal change in that arrangement had a right to take the girl from the grandmother.

## Several Auto Accidents

Collisions of Varying Degrees, But With No Serious Results

Auto accidents have been fairly numerous during the past week, but fortunately none have been of a serious nature.

Saturday two cars sideswiped each other at the curve on East Park street near the carpet mill road, and one was turned, upside down and both were badly wrecked. Leon Delage of Southbridge, owner and driver of one car, with his wife and two children were thrown out, but only one child was hurt. The owner and driver of the other car, Adam Dangello, was also tossed out of his machine, but was not hurt. One of the windshields was torn from the car and tossed to one side of the road, where it was found unbroken.

Alfred J. Labonte of Ware was driving down Thorndike street about 9.30

## WAR CHEST DRIVE IS ON

\$20,000 Is Wanted For War Work of Coming Year

SUCCESS ALREADY SEEMS ASSURED

Campaign in Charge of H. M. Howe. Response to Solicitors Is Very Gratifying

The drive to fill Palmer's War Chest with at least \$20,000 for the needs of the coming year began Monday. The campaign is in charge of Harrie M. Howe, with these captains: Palmer—Freeman A. Smith, Charles W. Chamberlin, John E. Hurley, Rufus Flynt, John P. O'Connor; Three Rivers, Frederick A. Upham; Thorndike, Michael W. Holden; Bondsville, Vernon C. Faunce; reserve, George Ezekiel; corporations, Charles L. Waid.

A comprehensive plan has been mapped out. The solicitors have pledge cards which contributors are asked to sign, naming the amount they are willing to give, either in cash, per quarter, by month or weekly. It is expressly stipulated on the card that exemption from payments are allowed during loss of income.

The object is to relieve the contributor from frequent solicitation for all kinds of projects for the next year, and contributors are asked to refer to the War Chest trustees all solicitors other than for Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps, the trustees giving a contribution if in their judgment it is a wise move. A patriotic census card is also in use, recording all persons solicited, for future use.

As has been stated before, the money pledged is divided: 55 per cent to the Red Cross, 20 per cent to the Y. M. C. A., 15 per cent to the K. of C., 5 per cent is held for an emergency fund to be apportioned at the discretion of the trustees, and 5 per cent is held for extreme emergency, this to go later to the Red Cross if not used.

So far the solicitors have met with a kindly reception and generous responses. It is realized that the contributions are not to any organization, but to the Boys Over There, and there is a manifest anxiety to do all possible for them.

## Young People's Rally

The sixth annual rally for Congregational young people will be held next Sunday at 4.45 in the Olivet church in Springfield, with delegates from all the Congregational churches in Hampden county, representing young men's and young women's Sunday school classes, mission bands and all groups of young people. The program will be in charge of the young people's committee from the Springfield Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions. The principal speaker will be Miss Adelaide Fairbank. Miss Fairbank was born in Vadala, India, and is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Edward Fairbank, who are in charge of the American Board work at Vadala. She received her early education in India and came to America when she was twelve years old. She graduated from the Aurora, N. Y., high school and from Mount Holyoke College in 1915, then returned to India to teach two years in the girl's school at Ahmednagar. She is now taking a post graduate course at the Hartford School of Missions, and is connected with the Student Volunteer movement. The second part of the program will be a missionary drama, "If They Only Knew." An offering will be received for Miss Edith Coon's work, who in 1916 was commissioned to the foreign field by Olivet church, and is now vice principal of the Woman's Union College in Madras, India.

## HAMPDEN.

Miss Gertrude Johnson has resigned as teacher in the West Side school and accepted a position in Clifton, N. J.

The mass meeting in the Congregational church last Sunday, opening the drive for the Victory War Chest in Hampden, was largely attended. R. H. Stacy, chairman of the committee, presided, and the program consisted of a few musical selections, a talk by R. T. Boas of West Springfield, who explained the work to be accomplished, and an address by J. H. Rosenbaugh of All Saints' church, Springfield, who urged each and every one to do his bit to obtain the quota of \$1000. A salute to the Flag by the school children and the singing of "America" concluded the program. Immediately following the rally the committee held a meeting and organized into four teams of three men each. The committee is: Richard H. Stacy (chairman), C. F. Medieck, P. E. Wall, J. B. Isham, B. T. Rogers, Clark Goodwill, N. M. Carver, H. H. Thresher, Nelson E. Pease, L. E. Fisher, J. C. Brown, Neil S. Kibbe, C. I. Burleigh, J. H. Elliot and W. J. Sessions.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Married 35 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Demarest passed the 35th anniversary of their marriage last Thursday. Mrs. Demarest is the only daughter of J. R. Gould and the wedding of 35 years ago is remembered as one of the events of the time. Mr. and Mrs. Demarest called upon old friends in Three Rivers and Springfield during the day.

Mrs. J. J. Garvey has been appointed Red Cross collector among members of the Catholic Mission.

Prof. J. W. Crook of Amherst College will be the speaker in the Methodist church Sunday at the Memorial Day exercises.

Ensign George Forrest of the ship New Hampshire, stationed at Norfolk, writes home that he hopes soon to be where the fight is going on.

Harry Gould of Long Island City has been spending a few days with his parents here, previous to entering one of the New Jersey cantonnments.

Mrs. W. E. Shaw and daughter Marian have returned from Springfield where the latter has been receiving treatment at the Wesson Memorial Hospital.

The first quarterly conference of the Methodist church was conducted Monday night by Supt. C. Oscar Ford. Rev. Walter Terry has offered his services for Red Triangle work, and plans were made for conducting the church affairs in case he should be assigned to work over the seas.

## BRIMFIELD.

### Red Cross Drive Is On

The Red Cross war fund campaign was ushered in Monday evening by a stirring patriotic meeting in the town hall which was largely attended by people from different parts of the town. The meeting was presided over by Orus E. Parker, chairman of the local committee, who introduced Charles L. Ricketts of Monson, chairman of the eastern division of Hampden County. In his remarks Mr. Ricketts dwelt upon the privilege as well as necessity of supporting the Red Cross cause. Brimfield's first opportunity of listening to a soldier returned from France was given by Russell Tapley of Springfield, who is at home for a short stay and who has been decorated with the French cross for bravery in ambulance driving. The speaker modestly recounted some of the thrilling experiences and described scenes he had witnessed, and in closing made an appeal for the support of the Red Cross with dollars by the American people. The program had been mainly arranged by Mr. Ricketts at the request of the local committee, and an important part of the exercises consisted of the singing of patriotic hymns and war songs led by a chorus of 25 well-known people from Monson and conducted by Miss Cantwell, supervisor of music in the schools of Monson and Brimfield. A very effective feature of the music was the singing of the solo stanzas of "Over There" by Master Rupert Kendall of Monson. Chairman Parker spoke of the claims of the Red Cross, and announced the canvas to be made this week for the second war fund. Town Clerk Peniel Parker then outlined the history of the Red Cross, which had its beginning centuries ago, and dwelt on the significance of "the greatest mother in the world." At the close he spoke of the local Red Cross Auxiliary and asked for a collection in its behalf. In response, the contributions amounted to \$35. Mrs. Streeter, chairman of the Auxiliary, thanked the contributors in behalf of the organization, and said that the help was most timely, as money was needed at the present time for buying materials, the treasury being nearly empty. Before the assembly broke up hearty thanks were tendered the soldier-speaker and the Monson friends.

### Pomona Grange Meeting

Quabog Pomona Grange, whose membership is in the towns of Warren, West Brookfield, Oakham, Spencer, New Braintree, Brimfield and North Brookfield, held an all-day session in Brimfield town hall last week Wednesday with members of Worcester Southwest Pomona Grange as invited guests participating in the program. The essayist was Mrs. W. E. Patrick of Warren. In the afternoon Richard McAllister, Master of Southbridge Grange, gave a demonstration and spoke on "The correct shoe." A. C. Moore of Sturbridge gave a stereopticon lecture on Alaska. An interesting part of the program which had not been planned previously was singing by the Tuskegee quintet at the beginning of the afternoon session. Arrangements had been made by Principal Edmonds to have the singers accompanied by C. W. Wood, manager and reader, at the Academy, and it was decided to hold the entertainment in the town hall by invitation of the Grange and request the Academy and town school to be present. The meeting was made public, and there was a general attendance of townspeople.

### Hotel Changes Hands

S. John Pentland, for four years proprietor of the Brimfield Hotel, has sold the property to John Abraham of Worcester. Mr. Abraham, whose family consists of a wife and two children, will take possession of the hotel the first of June. There are many applications for board at the present time, and it is expected that the house will be ready for guests on the occupancy of the new landlord.

Mrs. Olive Pentland is visiting her son and family at the Brimfield Hotel. Robert W. Sawin has been called to go to Fort Slocum, N. Y., next Monday.

There was a ball game between Brimfield and Hardwick at Brimfield Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Florence Pearsall is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Frederick Hamlin of New York, at Lakeview Farm.

Rev. William Estabrook supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church in Palmer Sunday in the absence of the pastor.

Neighbors night was observed Tuesday evening by the Grange, the visiting Granges being Sturbridge and Warren.

A letter has been received from Samuel H. Adams Jr. announcing his safe arrival overseas with the American Expeditionary Forces.

Earle Perry, who has been in the aviation signal corps at San Antonio, Texas, has been transferred to the aviation school at New Haven, Conn.

There will be a Christian Endeavor Social to-morrow evening at the Congregational church chapel. There will be a short musical and literary program.

Robert C. Sherman, Master of Brimfield Grange, has inspected the Granges of Stoughton, Greenwich and Chesterfield during the past week in his capacity of deputy of the State Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Orus Parker have received news that their grandson Harold W. Parker, who is in the signal corps of Lake Charles, La., has been promoted to the rank of Second Lieutenant. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker of East Douglas, formerly of Brimfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Orus Parker have received word of the promotion of their grandson, Harold Parker, with the aviation section of the signal corps at Lake Charles, La., to the rank of Second Lieutenant. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker of East Douglas, formerly of Brimfield.

Mrs. Walter E. Brown of Honduras, Central America, has been spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Brown. She is visiting relatives in the States and will later be joined by her husband, who holds an

important position with the United Fruit Co. in Honduras.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Parker, who have been living for nearly a year in Walpole, have been spending two days this week with their parents in Brimfield. They left Tuesday night for Chicago, where Mr. Parker will report for military service, having been a teacher in that city before living in Walpole.

## WARE.

### Wood and Buildings Burned

A fire in the west part of the town did a heavy damage Monday afternoon when it burned over about 60 acres of pine growth belonging to Mrs. A. F. Blair and spread to land of A. H. Ballou, burning about 25 acres of wood land and destroying a barn and other buildings owned by him. The loss is estimated at about \$2000 to Mrs. Blair and \$1000 to Mr. Ballou. Fire Warden Dupree and a gang of men went to the scene, and with employees of the Columbia Construction Co. working near controlled the blaze after a hard fight. It is thought that the fire caught from a steam roller being used by the Columbia Co. at work on the Enfield road, and this company will be looked to for payment of the fire fighters.

### After Mischief Boys

Chief of Police B. W. Buckley had about 15 boys before a juvenile session of the District Court last Saturday morning in an attempt to put a stop to the malicious mischief which has been prevalent about town for some time. The ages of the boys ranged from 10 to 15 years. Some were concerned with the breaking of tools and destruction of plants in Aspen Grove cemetery, some with throwing stones at passing trains, and other acts. Last Thursday evening Mrs. Doane of West Main street was tripped up near her home by a wire stretched across the walk near the ground; Chief Buckley found that this was the work of a four-year-old boy.

### Death of Mrs. Julia Caryl

Mrs. Julia Caryl, 83, widow of the late Henry O. Caryl, passed away at her home on Gould street Monday morning after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Caryl was born in Ware and had always made her home here, where she was well known and respected by many friends. She is survived by one brother, Frederick Amnden of North Brookfield, and a granddaughter, Miss Elissa Caryl of Palmer. The funeral was held from the home yesterday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Brennan of the Unitarian church officiating; burial was in Aspen Grove cemetery.

### Planted Crops For Neighbor

About 75 members of Ware Valley and Swift River Valley Granges visited the home of Walter Campbell of the Hardwick road last Friday and prepared and planted several acres of land for him. Mr. Campbell has been ill and unable to get his work done. The women of the Grange prepared the meals for the crowd of men. The work was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar D. Widslow, Master and Lec-

turer respectively, of Ware Valley Grange.

Miss Edith Owens and George Fisk, of Ware Center, were married at the East Congregational parsonage by Rev. George B. Hatch last Saturday evening.

A horse owned by W. D. Lombard of Brimstone Hill ran away Saturday, demolishing two wheels of the wagon to which it was attached, and scattering its contents along the road.

Co. B, 20th regiment, Massachusetts State Guard, marched from headquarters Sunday afternoon to the H. H. Green farm on the old Gilbertville road, where they were met by the Gilbertville Guard for a battalion drill.

E. A. Schrib of Cambridge was before the District Court Saturday morning on complaint of Game Warden D. F. Shea, charged with having short trout in his possession. He was found guilty and fined \$20.

Miss Rose Driscoll, teacher of the East street school, has been obliged to give up teaching for the present owing to the death of her mother. She will be succeeded by Miss Gertrude Sullivan of Bondsville, who has been teaching in the District No. 3 school.

The thirty-third anniversary of the organization of the Epworth League was celebrated Sunday evening in the Methodist church. Rev. F. T. Pomeroy installed these officers: President, Miss Bertha Collins; first vice president, Miss Clara E. Pratt; second vice president, Mrs. Elmer C. Conney; third vice president, Miss Lottie Dunbar; fourth vice president, Miss Beatrice Linker; secretary, Miss Ruth Lawson; treasurer, Fred S. Ross; Junior League superintendent, Miss Clara Pratt.

## IN WORLD'S GREATEST CHOIR

### Organization in Russian Monastery Made Up of Monks Who Are Trained Like Opera Singers.

In many departments Russia has proved herself the greatest of all countries. Her dancers are the world's finest dancers, her novelists are the world's finest novelists, her Cossacks—ask the Austrians—are the world's finest fighters.

She also possesses the world's finest choir, declares a writer in London Tit-Bits. This is in the cathedral of Alexander Nevski, in Petrograd, and is attached to a convent erected in honor of the patron saint of Russia. It consists of about thirty members, all monks, chosen from the best singers in all the Russian monasteries. Their voices are amazingly sweet and strong, and every member of the choir can, it is said, shatter an ordinary glass into fragments merely by singing into it, so powerful are the vibrations of each voice.

These monks are trained as rigorously as any opera singer, and their whole duty at the monastery is to assist with the music at mass in the morning and vespers in the afternoon. When too old for service they are retired on pensions.

Unlike most monks, they are extremely fastidious about their appearance, and every night put up their hair and whiskers in papers.

### The Omnipresent Weeds.

Weeds are nature's makeshift. She rejoices in the grass and the grain, but when these fail to cover her nakedness she resorts to weeds. It is her plan or a part of her economy to keep the ground constantly covered with vegetation of some sort, and she has layer upon layer of seeds in the soil for this purpose, and the wonder is that each kind lies dormant until it is wanted. If I uncover the earth in any of my fields ragweed and pigweed spring up; if these are destroyed harvest grass, or quack grass, or purslane appears. The spade or the plow that turns these under is sure to turn up some other variety, as chickweed, sheep sorrel, or goose-foot. The soil is a storehouse of seeds.—John Burroughs.

### Uniforms of 1812 Elaborate.

During the war of 1812 several types of uniform were worn by the American forces. There was little left to remind one of the Revolutionary war. Instead of the long cutaway, enlisted men wore single-breasted, close-buttoned coats, with the skirts fashioned after the civilian dress coat of today. Facings disappeared and the collars became enormously high, rising to the tip of the ear. Hats were high, some infantry wearing headpieces much like those worn by the cabmen of the days just preceding the taxicab. The officers of the line and the men wore coats of the same form, but the trimming was white tape or silver lace.

### Hence His Wall.

"Why so unhappy, my man?" "I've just been caught embezzling funds of the company." "Well, cheer up. Now that you have confessed, perhaps they won't prosecute you." "Oh, it isn't that. I've paid back the money and they've agreed not to send me to jail." "Then why so dismal now?" "They won't let me keep my job, too, and it was such a soft snap."

### When the Laugh Is on You.

People are not very much inclined to laugh at the girl who is always ready to join in the laugh against herself. It is the one who assumes airs of tremendous superiority, and seems to feel herself infallible, who needs to be afraid of making a slip. Even if people laugh at the girl who laughs at herself, there is always a tenderness in it, a kindness that takes out all the sting. Learn to enjoy a joke on yourself.—Exchange.

## A Golden Girl

By Frances Elizabeth Lanyon

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a desolate appearing studio, hinting of a past more opulent, but the room was practically bare of embellishment, the fireplace was empty, upon the table was a half-loaf of bread and a jug of water.

"Where now?" inquired Ward Elsier, who was striding the room to keep warm, an expression of discontent and discouragement on his face.

"Going forth in quest of fortune," retorted his brother, "Come," and he assumed vast jubilant spirit. "Who knows but I may strike some luck, enabling you to enjoy a real full meal."

"Always thinking of me," spoke the other tenderly. "I've brought you to a nice pass, haven't I?"

"What?" rallied Vance Elsier, "bohemianizing to our heart's content! Cheer up, the dawn is sure to break!"

"That's him—never say die!" muttered Ward Elsier. "I've got him into a tight fix with my foolish speculations. Well, thank goodness, I've got strong enough to go to work, and a position is open for me Monday. I'll work my finger nails off to make up for the ruin I've caused him."

Vance Elsier's face lost all its counterfeit cheerfulness once away from his brother's presence. He went down the hall to an old lumber room, fished out a ragged fur cap with ear flaps and a pair of mittens, well-worn but thick. He tied string about his trousers over the ankles to keep out the snow, then he sallied forth. It was not snowing now, but the city had just experienced the storm of a century. Everywhere gangs of men were clearing sidewalks and trolley tracks. In front of an opera house Vance was halted by a man who was directing a dozen men, busily engaged in removing the great mounds of snow from the street in front of the structure, so that automobiles and carriages could drive up.

"Here, you!" he spoke to Vance, "a dollar and a half an hour for playing in the snow. Pick up a shovel and take some exercise," and Vance started in with the others.

Glancing up as an automobile swung to the curve, Vance pulled his storm cap down over his face. An august-looking old man was helping out a young lady, beautiful, serene, gorgeous in her expensive furs.

Alma Duncan, the heiress—her father, the millionaire! There passed before his mind the golden days, and not so very far back, either, when he had been an honored guest at the palatial home of the Duncans. And she—he had loved her in secret.

In another hour his task was completed. He received his pay and started to cross the street when a bright, glittering object in the snow attracted his attention. He secured it, wondering if it was some gewgaw, or of real value. It was a sunburst pin, set with sparkling white stones.

"Vance, rouse up, old fellow!" hailed his brother, when he reached his room. "We'll have our grand meal, if we never have another one." At the restaurant Vance told of the unaccounted work that had made the feast possible. Then he showed his brother the pin.

"Why, you've made a precious find!" declared Ward.

He was up bright and early, went out to the street and returned in a state of high excitement.

"It's advertised," he announced. "Lost in the opera house or its vicinity. Liberal reward. Apply to John Wisner, lawyer, Portland building. Come on, Vance. I'll go with you and share the joy of seeing real money once more."

The dignified lawyer examined the jewelry and opened his checkbook.

"My client telephoned me late last night to pay a reward of one hundred dollars," he said; but at that moment the client in question came into the room—Miss Alma Duncan!

Vance became erect. What he read in the gentle eyes of Alma was pity for his threadbare attire, pain because she read aright the cause of his no longer calling upon her.

"I can accept no reward in returning what I found to a friend—I hope," he said proudly.

"To more than a friend," she murmured, coming to his side and placing her hand on his arm. "Oh, Mr. Elsier! Why have you neglected us?"

"I'll tell you!" burst forth the impetuous Ward. "You are the young lady he talks of in his dreams, whose picture in the studio is the only framed one that he has not sold or pawned to keep my unworthy self from starving. He ruined himself paying my debts. He worked, shoveling snow last night, to feed me."

"Stop!" ordered Vance, but the disclosure had produced its effect. Alma sank to a chair, covering her face with her hands, crying like a child.

"You will come to see me? Oh, Mr. Elsier! promise that you will allow myself, my father and your other true, loyal friends to mend all this?" she pleaded.

There came to Vance the next day an order from Lawyer Wisner to paint the portraits of all the living and dead presidents of a local bar association, so he had no need to ask friends for money aid.

But, once more on his feet, he did ask the dearest one of them all, Alma Duncan, for love, and oh! how gladly, how freely was it given!

## Prevent Caterpillar Plague.

The greediest thing on earth is a nestling bird. It consumes its own weight of food each day, with a daily gain of 20 to 50 per cent in growth. Little else than mouth and stomach, it spends nearly all its waking moments eating. A young robin in captivity requires fifty earthworms per day and asks for more. The progeny (a nestful) of a pair of European jays were observed by a naturalist to eat half a million caterpillars in a season!

## Environment.

We are very much what others think us. The reception our observations meet with gives us courage to proceed or damps our efforts. A man is a wit and a philosopher in one place who dares not open his mouth and is considered a blockhead in another. In some companies nothing will go down but coarse, practical jests, while the finest remark or sarcasm would be disregarded.—Hazlett.

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Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street, near Bridge street

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy M. Shaw, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Eugene L. Riddle of Ware, in the County of Hampshire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Holyoke, in said County of Hampden, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary McFarland, late of Wales, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Alvin A. Hubbard of said Wales, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth and to all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Flannery, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas James G. Dunning, public administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1918 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

## At the Touch of the Match

In camp, summer cottage or in your home the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove is always ready for instant service.

No ashes to shake down—no fire to build—no litter—no delay—no cook stove drudgery.

You get real gas-stove convenience and comfort with kerosene, if you use the New Perfection. Its long blue chimney insures clean, intense heat, free from soot and odor. 3,000,000 now in use prove its popularity and worth.

Made in 1, 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also 4-burner stove with cabinet top and heat-retaining oven complete.

Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heaters and the regular New Perfection oven.

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### White Footwear For Red Cross Workers

The correct costume for the Red Cross workers is on display in our window.

White boots, oxfords or pumps may be worn at the discretion of the individual. Any of these styles recommend themselves for comfort and the appropriateness for the rest of the costume.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation.

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Palmer and  
Worcester, Mass.  
Address nearer office

**BUCK'S**  
POWER  
OILS  
100% LUBRICATION  
EFFICIENCY

## A Newspaper Clipping

By SUSAN CLAGETT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Hugh McIntosh sorted his letters rapidly, pausing for an instant to look at the superscription upon a small, square envelope, the handwriting of which he did not recognize. This he laid aside for the moment for more pressing business and then forgot it. This was strange, for it was an insistent thing, lying as it did alone upon the desk in front of him. Once his eyes fell upon it and he stretched out his hand to take it up but was interrupted and not until he left the office, hours later, was he conscious that the letter was still unread.

He picked it up and slipped it into his pocket, thinking to read it at his leisure and again it was forgotten. Yet he was neither a careless nor forgetful man, but at this time he was absorbed by an important case that claimed all his energy and determination to carry it to a successful issue. Beside this, he believed it to be an invitation which he had no time to accept.

Two months later as he was passing the White House he collided with a woman in white who had suddenly stopped in his path to read the suffrage banner held aloft by a very tired-looking girl. With an apology he was about to pass on, when he caught a side view of the face under the broad-brimmed hat. "You," he said, stopping short and holding out his hand. "I thought you were in California."

"I was until two months ago," Mary Bowie answered, "and it is good to be back, even if my throat does contract with an ache every time a uniform passes me. War seemed farther away out there, but here, where almost every other man you meet is in khaki, it is very near."

"Yes," he said, looking at her with appreciative eyes, "living in Washington we are in the midst of things and the war is brought very close. But suppose we forget it for a time. Come and take lunch with me. I know a place where they give you wonderful rolls and a delicious salad. That is, of course, unless you prefer a hotel."

"My tastes are still simple," she replied with a laugh. "Rolls and salad sound good to a hungry woman."

"It is rather a shabby little place," he answered, almost in apology.

"What matter? Washington is a city of extremes. Two blocks up the avenue from the White House is shabbiness indeed. Walk down Seventeenth street until you reach the Corcoran Art gallery. What do you pass? Gentility, nothing more until you come to the wonderful group of buildings further on. That is the one thing about Washington—its strong contrasts."

"I did not bring you to lunch to talk about contrasts and extremes. I want to hear about yourself. Why didn't you let me know you were in town?"

"Don't you read the daily papers?" she asked carelessly. "I believe I was announced even to the details of my traveling dress, which was an old one, by the way, and did not deserve notoriety."

"I never read the society news and frivolity does not sit well upon you, my dear young lady. What reason did you have for not sending me your card?"

"Are you sure I did not?"

"Quite sure. It would have reached me if you had sent it."

"I forgot your address and did not think to look in the directory. You can give it to me now, if you will."

He looked at her steadily. "Are you quite sure that was the reason?"

"Why not? It is the best I can think of on the spur of the moment," she returned lightly.

"Why should there be a reason?" he asked again.

"Why do you always look for one?" she countered back. "Think of it as a woman's whim."

"Neither whims nor frivolity becomes you," he replied shortly, "but I will give you my card." He drew a flat case from his pocket and, not finding what he wanted, laid several papers upon the table. Uppermost on the pile was the unopened letter received two months before.

Mary Bowie's eyes widened, then became expressionless as she glanced from it to her companion, still searching for his elusive card. As he raised his eyes they, also, were caught and held by the square envelope.

"I forgot it," he said simply. "It reached me when I was absorbed in an important case. Of course it was inexcusable. I meant to read it when I had leisure, but whenever I started to open it I was interrupted. If you will pardon me I will look over it now."

"Let it wait. An hour or so will now make little difference to your correspondent."

"I have never corresponded with a woman in my life, and I doubt if this is anything more important than an invitation."

She placed a hand over the letter, still lying on the table. "Just a little longer," she said gayly. "There is no telling what news it may contain and you may wish you had read it alone."

He shook his head as he slit the envelope. "I will not have it longer upon my conscience."

As he opened the sheet he found it blank. Curiously he further unfolded it and a newspaper clipping dropped upon the table. It fell right side up and held his gaze. Over and over he read the printed words, then raised his eyes to the girl's face.

"You were right. It does contain news." He touched the envelope. "I have never seen your handwriting. Did you direct this?"

For answer she took a pencil and card from her bag and wrote his name upon it.

He placed it beside the envelope and studied the two. His glance again fell upon the printed slip which, after a

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Seven eventful days—in which we present many thousand dollars' worth of the newest and best Furniture, every piece measuring up to our exacting requirements.

There is a spirit of genuineness about all of our Furniture events that never fails to be recognized. The values need no comment. The reduced prices on the tags tell the story.

## Some of the Finest Values Are in Handsome Chairs and Rockers

11 Large Easy Chairs and Rockers, no two alike, splendid upholstered styles in damask, velour and mohair.

Formerly \$45 to \$72.00

\$39.00

20 Handsome Living Room Chairs and Rockers, mostly in mahogany, some with cane seats, some upholstered—

Formerly \$18.50 to \$22.50

\$14.69

Another group of High Back, Wide Arm Rockers, all in one style, comfortable made and tapestry upholstered, with fine, flexible spring seats.

Formerly \$11.50

\$ 8.19

Furniture, Fourth Floor

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield

moment's hesitation, he read aloud:

"Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowie announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Mr. William Berkeley. The wedding will take place in the early fall."

For a time he looked absently at the clipping, then his eyes sought and held hers.

"Not if I can prevent it," he said at last. "Do you think I will let you go out of my life without protest?"

"I have never been in your life," The reply came a trifle breathlessly.

"You have probably not realized it any more than I, but this," touching the slip of paper, "makes it very plain to me. The trouble has been I have never had time for play, but in the back of my mind has always been the certainty that you and I would live out our lives together. There has been no time for play nor for that delightful experience, courtship, and courtship is what a girl wants, is it not?"

"Surely it is her right." The reply held a touch of asperity.

"I suppose so and now I have no time for it. This letter came two months ago. It is now October, I will have to take you whether you will, or no. The courtship can come afterward."

He looked at his watch. "There is just time to reach the city hall before it closes. Will you come with me and from there to some clergyman? I am afraid to let you out of my sight, Mary."

"And Mr. Berkeley? I gave him my promise."

"This is a question between you and me. I love you. I hope you are enough for me to marry me. Some promises should be broken before they break one's life. And, Mary, we can be very happy together. If I had time you would find it out before, but I am pressed for time and the knowledge must come later. Will you come?"

She had risen and was fumbling rather aimlessly with her glove button.

"I think I had better tell you something first," she replied a little unsteadily. "I found I did not care for Mr. Berkeley and at the eleventh hour broke my engagement. I discovered before it was too late that I cared for another man."

"And that man?"

"He was very stupid." She looked at him squarely now. "I had to find some way to make him know his own mind for I was sure he had taken me, but for many years he had taken me so as a matter of course that he did not realize it. You asked me if I directed that envelope. I did not, but I know who did. It was addressed to you at my request, and I think, Hugh, as you are willing, we will forget there is such a thing as a big wedding. I would rather go quietly with you to St. Mark's parsonage."

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## PALMER NEWS.

### 'Nother Bridge Goes Bust

The Bridge street bridge over the Quabog river, on the road to the State Hospital, was put out of commission Tuesday noon when the passing of a heavy truck over it cracked practically all of the floor timbers. The truck crossed in safety and the bridge is still standing, but unsafe for traffic. The timbers are cracked in much the same manner as those of the Fay bridge on the Monson lower road a few days ago. Travel between Palmer and Monson is obliged to detour by way of the electric plant at Blanchardville. The bridge is the joint property of the towns of Palmer and Monson, as is also the Fay bridge.

### Will Endeavor to Boom Town

The committee of the Palmer Merchants' Association which has had under consideration the proposition of a plan for a Bargain Day or days once a month has not given up the proposition. Instead they are at work on a program which they hope to make sufficiently attractive to enlist every business house in the village. The plan will include the bargain features with which it is hoped to attract visitors to the town, and also a wide distribution of publicity material. It is hoped by this means to make Palmer more of a trading center for the adjacent territory than at present.

### In Memoriam

The regular meeting of Thomas lodge of Masons Monday evening took the form of a memorial to Byram Woodhead, whose death had occurred about a week previous. There were remarks by D. L. Bodfish, H. M. Howe, Malcolm McKenzie, C. A. Tower, E. B. Taylor, Thomas Standing and E. E. Hobson. Theodore Norman sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Mr. Woodhead was an enthusiastic member of the order, and served in various official capacities, being a Past Master. The service was unique in that it was the first of the kind in the history of the lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jackson were over-Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley.

Thomas lodge of Masons has received an invitation from Rev. Elliot L. Moses of the Congregational church to attend service there on St. John's Day.

Mrs. E. A. Maxwell of School street is visiting her son, E. Clayton Maxwell of Bridgeport, Conn. Her four-year-old grandson, who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

Rev. W. F. Dessault of Lynn will occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday. Mr. Dessault has been chaplain in the U. S. Army for a long time.

The public horse watering tub on Main street has been put in commission again. The water was shut off last winter and refused to run again when turned on. The pipe was dug up and was found to be filled with rust.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will hold services in Masonic Hall next Sunday morning at 10.30. Communion will be celebrated by the rector, Rev. A. S. Winslow. In the afternoon the service at 3.15 will be conducted by Right Rev. Bishop Daxies of Springfield.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage in Springfield Monday of James H. Harrison and Miss Deborah L. Healey. Miss Healey was recently a teacher in the public schools of Palmer, and Mr. Harrison was in the employ of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company until his enlistment in the aviation service. He has been at the Boston Radio School, and expects to go overseas in a few days.

There was a large attendance at the evening service in the Congregational church last Sunday in the interests of the War Chest drive. The war work of the Red Cross was ably presented by Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock, G. U. Eastman told of the work of the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C., and D. L. Bodfish explained the plan of the War Chest. There was singing by a quartet composed of B. J. Whittemore, T. A. Norman, Miss Rose LeGro and Mrs. William MacGeachy.

### Mrs. Susan N. Coleman

#### Long-time Resident Passes Away at Home Early Tuesday Morning

Mrs. Susan N. Coleman, nearly 82 years of age, died early Tuesday morning at her home on Park street. A little more than four years ago Mrs. Coleman suffered a fractured hip by a fall, and since then had been confined to a wheel chair, but withal maintained a cheery exterior to the last. She had been somewhat indisposed for two days and Monday night was unusually restless until about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, when she quieted down and went to sleep, from which she did not awaken.

Mrs. Coleman's maiden name was Owen, and she was born in Belchertown July 7, 1836. She taught the Mill Valley school in that town for years, and in a recently printed series of articles on "Belchertown 70 Years Ago" it is recorded that "In that winter a revival of religion started in the Mill Valley school, taught by Susan Owen, which finally spread to the center of the town." She was married Dec. 14, 1854, to Charles N. Coleman, who died March 14, 1899. They came to Palmer 41 years ago, and Mrs. Coleman has since resided here. There were six children, of whom only two survive, Mrs. J. U. Ferris of Flushing, N. Y., and Miss Nettie in the home. Mrs. Coleman was a charter member of L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps, and was also a member of the Congregational church. The funeral was held from the home this afternoon, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Bad Ax Cut on Hand

Barney Otis received a severe cut in the left hand Monday afternoon while splitting wood in the Hamilton wood yard on Thorndike street. The blade of the ax cut through the thumb bone and nearly severed that member from the hand. He was attended by Dr. H. C. Cheney, and hopes to recover the complete use of the hand.

### Coming to the Empire

The Empire offers an attractive program for next week. For Monday there will be "Silencing Sellers," featuring Mme. Petrova, and "Vengeance and the Woman," with William Duncan and Carol Holloway. Wednesday will be shown "The Guardian," with Montagu Love and June Elvidge in the leading roles, and a Mutt and Jeff comedy. Thursday—Memorial Day—brings Pearl White and Antonio Moreno in "The House of Fate," also Carlyle Blackwell in "The Beautiful Mrs. Reynolds," performances at 2.30, 7.15 and 8.45. Friday will see Gladys Brockwell in "For Liberty," and a comedy. Saturday's program includes "When Men Are Tempted," featuring Mary Anderson and Alfred Whitman, Pathe New Weekly and a Big V comedy.

### County Fair Saturday

A thing for which you often search will be held at the Congregational church. Whether the weather be cloudy or fine, there in the Chapel from two until nine, on May twenty-fifth, which comes on Sat., A County Fair, a regular bat, What will you see? What won't you see? Any old kind of a jig-a-ma-ree. There you will see a thing you may pat, A very much advertised Cherry Cat; Clowns with old tricks, clowns with new, And other side-shows, not a few. A Showy Show is a treat, you know. A table of noise Contains noisy toys. Ice cream and candy, With grabs right handy. We've planned our affair Your fancy to tickle. So come, banish care; Admission, a nickel.

Mrs. J. I. Manahan of Squier street is visiting her former home in Lowell.

S. Paul, who has been in the employ of Samuel Brooks for the past eight years, will shortly open a merchant tailor parlor in the Holbrook block.

Mrs. Marion Keating, daughter of John K. Moulton of the Palmer Drug Co., is in a hospital in Gardner recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Lieut. Charles Hellyar of Philadelphia spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street, accompanied by his friend, Lester Morrow.

The engagement is announced of Miss Laura Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell of South Main street, and Charles Kingdon of North Wilbraham.

Thorwald N. Johnson and Patrick F. Callahan of Palmer have been notified to appear in Ware next Monday morning as a part of the quota from Division 9 which goes to Camp Upton that day.

George W. Loughman, of Southbridge, one of the auto drivers gathered in on a charge of using glaring headlights last year in the roundup on North Main street, was fined \$10 in the Superior Court in Springfield this week.

Palmer Grange will hold a Poverty Social in connection with the regular meeting to-morrow evening. Those who attend are requested to wear old clothes. There will be a hat-trimming contest for men, with a prize for the best result. There will also be a prize for the shabbiest costume.

### Memorial Day Program

L. L. Merrick Grand Army post will follow the usual program of recent years in its observance of Memorial Day. The members of the Post, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans will meet in Memorial Hall Sunday afternoon at 5.30 to attend the memorial services in the Baptist church. Members of the Post, with Sons of Veterans, will meet next Thursday morning at 7.30 for memorial duty in the several cemeteries of the town. Those in Three Rivers, Four Corners and Thorndike will be visited by electric car, returning to Oak Knoll cemetery in this village about 11 o'clock. Dinner will be served in Memorial Hall at noon by the Woman's Relief Corps. The public gathering will be at 2 in the afternoon, with an address by Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church, to which the public is invited.

### Minister Takes Up War Work

Rev. Willis A. Moore of Detroit, Mich., a former pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church in Palmer, who has been visiting the family of C. E. Fish of Walnut street, left with his family Monday for their summer home in Boothbay Harbor, Me. Mr. Moore has received an appointment from the United States Shipping Board of the Emergency Fleet Corporation to speak to workmen in shipyards and factories engaged in Government work. He is to report in New York June 3d, and will begin work at once. He has resigned his Detroit pastorate.

### Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Taylor of George street entertained a party of 30 young people at their home Saturday evening, the occasion being the eighteenth birthday of their niece, Miss Marguerite May Burns. A very enjoyable evening was spent with singing, dancing, the playing of games, and the serving of refreshments. Miss Burns was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. There were guests from Worcester, Westfield, Bondsville, Monson and Belchertown. The small hours were approached ere the company dispersed.

### Over \$8400 For War Chest

At a meeting of the trustees of the War Chest last evening reports were made showing that over \$8400 had already been pledged, with Three Rivers unreported.

### Preparedness

It has become necessary to conserve our State institutions as units for reclamation of mentally afflicted that are bound to return to us from overseas. That we may do it, it is most important that the personnel of our attendant and nursing service be kept up to a maximum number. A war measure of preparedness will be accomplished if anyone will write to the Superintendent of the Monson State Hospital or apply in person for blanks for immediate service in the hospital for female nurse or male attendant.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will hold a regular meeting this evening. Wilfred Calkins, recently employed in Thompson's market, has enlisted in the Navy.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps has bought a Third Liberty Loan \$50 bond.

The War Chest headquarters have been connected with a telephone today, No. 20,000.

Regulations for writing or sending money and packages to prisoners of war have been printed and may be obtained at the local Red Cross room.

Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar, who has been spending the winter in New Britain, Conn., has returned to her home on Squier street for the summer.

The quarterly meeting of the trustees and advisory board of the Wing Memorial Hospital will be held at the hospital next Wednesday evening at 6.30.

John L. Wilder, for nearly 52 years an employee of the Journal office, has resigned his position and severs his connection with the office on Saturday.

The Palmer High School ball team went down to defeat yesterday on the driving park grounds before the Cathedral High of Springfield, the score being 6 to 4.

Mrs. J. J. Burke of Palmer and Mrs. Mary Dalton of Monson have been attending the convention of the M. C. O. F. at Springfield this week, as delegates from Wiseman Court.

Hamden Royal Arch Chapter of Masons will hold a regular meeting next Monday evening and will receive an official visitation from the Grand Officers. A banquet will be served at 6.30.

Robert J. Wilder, formerly in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company in Palmer, but recently in charge of the office in Uxbridge, is to return to the Palmer office in the near future.

Louis Futerman of Springfield, who was convicted in the District Court recently of receiving stolen goods in Wilbraham, knowing them to be stolen, and was fined \$50 but appealed, pleaded nolo in the Superior Court in Springfield this week and the fine of \$50 was imposed.

### Why War Chest Needs Filling

#### Convincing Statements by Officials And Others of Good Work

If there has been or is any question in the mind of any person as to the desirability or need of helping to fill the Palmer War Chest, the following quotations from well-known men should at once clear away any doubt. These men ought to know—and do know—whereof they speak, and there can be no question of that. And while they mention only the Red Cross it must be borne in mind that the other organizations which the Palmer War Chest will aid—the Y. M. C. A. and K. of C.—are doing equally needed work. They all need our help, and all the help we can give.

I want to say to you that no other organization since the world began has ever done such great constructive work with the efficiency, dispatch, and understanding, often under adverse circumstances, that has been done by the American Red Cross in France.

General Pershing.

The work that the Red Cross is doing in France this winter is worth more than a million and a half American soldiers in the lines in France to-day.

General Petain.

Our boys in Europe are looking to us to back them up, and I know of no better means of supporting them than through the instrumentality of the American Red Cross.

Edward N. Hurley.

Chairman of the United States Shipping Board.

There is in these times a veritable ocean of sorrow and suffering engulfing millions of souls, and a society with the membership and resources of the Red Cross, actuated as it is by Christian principles, can best undertake the tremendous burden of extending intelligent and efficient relief. In particular I approve of the Red Cross activities as they are directed toward supporting the courage and caring for the injuries of our young soldiers and sailors. It is my earnest hope that all our people will cheerfully and generously cooperate with the Red Cross committee in their efforts toward reaping the fullest measure of charity that it may be possible for the society to attain.

James Cardinal Gibbons.

Archbishop of Baltimore.

Testimony of the highest order from France and Italy gives us all the fullest assurance of the marvelously efficient work accomplished by the American Red Cross society.

Just so long as this war lasts that great work of mercy will be absolutely indispensable. Without its touching, tender and helpful assistance, our brave boys would be in a sad and sorry plight indeed. We cannot even contemplate such a possibility.

The Red Cross is such an absolutely necessary concomitant of our army at the front that the same patriotism must stand behind both the army in the fight and the Red Cross in merciful service.

No true American can possibly fail in the solemn duty of this hour toward our boys who fought so gallantly and the noble forces of mercy which stand ready to aid them by deeds as valorous as they are generous.

No one with a heart can hear the appeal ringing to-day throughout the country and refuse to respond to it.

—Cardinal O'Connell.

### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

Florence Cole has taken a position with the Three Rivers Branch Library. John Cordzikowski and James Flynn have returned to school after short absence.

Last Saturday Palmer High defeated North Brookfield High by a score of 4 to 1.

The Freshmen Girl's Club has started to knit for the benefit of the soldiers.

The Junior class conducted its Promenade Friday evening in Holbrook Hall. A large number attended, and the evening was a great success.

Last Friday Clarence A. Brodeur, principal of the Westfield Normal School, addressed the pupils in Holbrook Hall. He gave a short talk to the girls about going to Normal School, and then entertained the whole school with a number of recitations which have been written since the war.

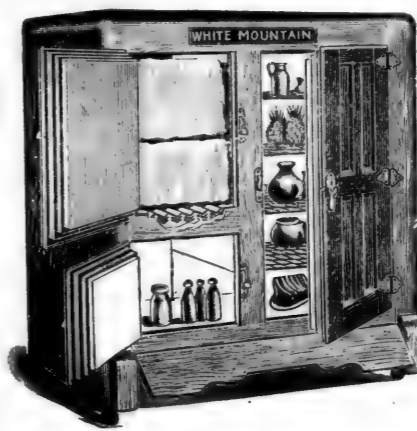
### Probably It Was

"Mars John," excitedly exclaimed Aunt Tilly as she rushed panting into a fire engine house, "pleas, sub, phonograph to de car cleaners' semporium an' notify Dan'l to emigrate home durigently, kaze Jeems Henry sho' done bin conjured! Doctor Cutter done already distracted two blood vultures from his 'penderetis, an' I let him now prezaminatin' de chille's ante-bellum for de germans of de neuro-plumonia, which if he's disinfectid wid, dey gotter inoculate him wid de icecoldated quarantines—but I b'lieves it's conjuration!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### "Somewhere"

When asked where ma was yesterday dad said, "somewhere at the movies."—Florida Times Union.

## Our Watchword—Quality Always First



THE shrewd, appreciative housewife, bent on practicing economy, should visit our store and inspect our large stock of

### White Mountain Refrigerators

They provide the best Sanitary Provision Storage known in the present day science of Refrigerators. Get one and be assured you are buying the best Refrigerator made. Priced from

\$12.50 to \$60

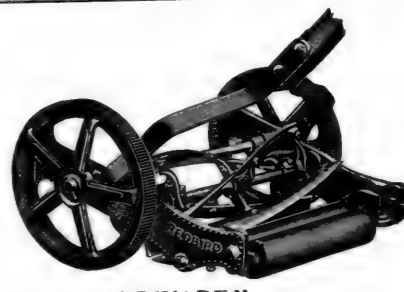
We have

### Lawn Mowers

from

\$6.00 to \$15.00

Lawn Trimmers  
Garden Hose  
Hose Reels



"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

### Whitcomb & Faulkner

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store  
PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Flowers Empire

FOR

### Memorial Day

Order early, and so be sure of getting supplied.

L. A. & C. A. Royce  
Palmer

### OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED.

DON'T MATTER IF BROKEN  
We pay up to \$15 per set. Also cash for Old Gold, Silver and broken jewelry. Check sent by return mail. Goods held 10 days for sender's approval of our offer. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Dept. A, 2007 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### We Are Selling Many Cameras

It is the simplest thing in the world to "take pictures." Let us sell you a clever little outfit. Write us.

Main Floor

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

### Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk. Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we guarantee the prices to be right.

### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

### Lime Sulphur

For spraying

### Spray Pumps

Hand and compressed air

### Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

### Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

### Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

### E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

WANTED—To trade a Model N Ford Runabout, in good condition, for a 4-passenger car, and pay difference in cash. LOWELL ELLIS, Warren, Mass.

WANTED—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be accepted. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Supt., Northampton.

FOR SALE—Cottage on State Avenue, built in 1912. Price less than \$2000. Easy terms. \$300 down with balance on mortgage. D. F. HOLDEN, 110 State Avenue.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barron Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 1 J.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St. LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

TO RENT—Two rooms for light house keeping; electric light, gas. 240 SOUTH MAIN ST.

FOR SALE—My property, 39 Knox street. For particulars apply to J. J. HELLWELL, 16 Pleasant St., Spencer

TO RENT—Tenement of six rooms, all modern improvements; gas, electric lights and bath. Inquire at 45 QUAKER ST.

LOST—Last evening between Brooks' store and Central street, gold-rimmed nose glasses with chain and reel attached. Finder please telephone Palmer 38-M.

WANTED—Capable Girl for housework. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson. Phone 112-11.

NOTICE—Pass Books No. 27183, 31000, issued by the Savings Department of the Palmer Savings Bank have been lost and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the Bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 27183 and 31000 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

**Livery and Trucking**  
Hacks for Funerals and Weddings  
At any Time  
HORSES FOR SALE  
**FRED HERBERT, Three Rivers**

#### Memorial Day Orders

L. L. Merrick Post, No. 107, G. A. R. Comrades, you are ordered to report at Post headquarters at 3:30 p. m. Sunday, May 26, in full uniform for attendance on divine worship at the Second Baptist church, Palmer. You will be accompanied by the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans. You are also ordered to report in full uniform at Post headquarters on Memorial Day, Thursday, May 30th, at 7:30 a. m., for Memorial duty at the various cemeteries. Special cars will leave Thorndike street at 8 a. m., returning for dinner at 12 o'clock noon. Memorial exercises at the hall will begin at 2 p. m. The address will be by Rev. Elliot Moses of the Second Congregational church. All Civil War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Spanish War Veterans, and all soldiers visiting in town, are invited to join in the exercises of the day. All citizens are invited to attend the exercises at 2 p. m.  
By order of D. J. Mahoney, Commander.  
H. S. Hobson, Adjutant.

#### THORNDIKE.

Edward McKelligett Jr. has taken a position on the street railway as conductor.

Mrs. E. F. McKelligett is at the House of Providence Hospital in Holyoke, where she is being treated for rheumatism.

There will be a patriotic service in the Congregational church Sunday morning, participated in by 20 young people. The church service flag will be raised at this service.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Emery and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Emery, former residents, now of Kennebunkport, Me., are visiting friends and relatives here, having made the trip by automobile.

There will be a public health meeting in the interest of child welfare to-night in Polish Hall, and to-morrow evening in Union Hall. The speakers are sent out by the State in the interests of the children and babies. Demonstrations and illustrations will be used in connection with the talks by competent persons. The public is invited to attend. Speakers in the Polish language will be at the Polish Hall this evening.

#### WILBRAHAM.

##### Red Cross Annual Report

The following annual report of the Wilbraham auxiliary to the Red Cross is one of which the women of the town may well be proud. During the year the auxiliary has received \$712.23 and has paid out supplies, Christmas boxes, and a library fund, \$635.96. In addition these articles have been made and forwarded to the headquarters of the chapter: Seventy-two sweaters, 51 pairs of wristers, 18 helmets, 31 mufflers, 98 pairs of socks, 7 bands, 4 sleeping caps, 1 pair mittens, 36 knit sponges, 36 wash cloths, and in addition 12 boys have been outfitted. From the surgical department there have been sent: 296 surgical shirts, 3 T bandages, 84 triangular bandages, 45 comfort pillows, 36 tray cloths, 55 men's undershirts, 6 men's undershirts, 6 boy's shirts, 18 chemises, 5450 gauze compresses, 180 pillow cases, 48 handkerchiefs, and 48 napkins. There are also on hand nearly completed eight sweaters and 30 pairs of socks.

Ernest Roberts, who left for Toronto, Canada, Monday, was given a reception in Grace Union church Saturday evening and was presented with a wrist watch in behalf of his friends in town.

#### Used Vast Amount of Wire.

It has been estimated that the wire in the cores and sheathing of the world's submarine cables that have been made since they were first used in 1857, would reach from the earth to the moon.

#### Not So Bad.

Of course there are exceptions, but as a general thing girls are not as red as they are painted.—Galveston News.

## The Vision True

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

Every Monday morning Isaac Troost, peddler, started out from his four-room flat in a rickety frame building facing an alley, loaded down with a great bundle done up in a rainproof covering. Swung over his shoulder, it fairly obscured him as he joggled along down the street, took a trolley car to the limits of the city, struck a country road and made a tour of all the farm homes along the route for twenty-five miles or more.

It was wonderful what a volume and variety of useful and popular little articles he carried: pins and needles, thimbles, buttons, and so down the list of cheap little odds and ends that nearly every housewife needed. Ordinarily Isaac paid for his meals in trade and slept under a hedge or a hay mow. In honest barter Isaac was in his glory. It was rarely that he did not get back to the city with a heterogeneous mass of farm produce. He would manage to return about noon Saturday. The poor locality in which he lived was a commercial retail center for the poor. There were many peddler stands, the owners of which gladly welcomed Isaac. Sometimes his gathered store would be represented by a gross of eggs, safely packed. Often he would bring in two or three live fowls, butter, lard, cheese. His pack was heavy, some of its contents frail and perishable, but he knew from long practice how to stow his gatherings, and so bulky were they that he had to ride on the platform of the trolley car.

"Ah! there goes the good man, Troost," a storekeeper said, as Isaac started out on his weekly expedition. "Truly good, yes," gravely nodded a companion. "Many a gift of country food he gives the neighbors when there is sickness or poverty in the house. He has taken in the homeless, too, till they found work."

To do which Isaac had shelter to spare. His neighbors wondered why he rented such extensive living space. They were curious, for week after week he continued to make additions to the furnishings of the rooms. Now it was a broken rocking chair, bought cheap and cleverly mended. Again a set of dishes, a pillow, a mattress, a picture.

"He's getting ready to marry," the gossiping women neighbors would say, but nothing was further from the thoughts of Isaac. His heart was buried in an unmarked grave far distant in war-wrecked Belgium. There had come to his poor lowly life a single romance and it was ended after he had emigrated from that country. Isaac had left behind him a winsome girl who was his promised wife, Etelka Wolf. Three years later he learned that his native town had been bombed and raided by a cruel enemy and that the entire Wolf family had perished in the destruction of their home.

His brother, from the same village, had met death in resisting the merciless foe, leaving a widow and four little children. Hiding his sorrow and the loss of the one girl he had ever loved, knowing that he was bereft for life, for no one could ever fill her place, Isaac scraped and saved to make a home for his sister-in-law, Wanda, and her homeless brood. He had sent money abroad to get her out of her desolated country and was now awaiting her coming.

Isaac returned from a week's trip his stock all disposed of, his pack cover strained to its full capacity. A live turkey and a goose were additional results of his mercantile expedition and these, their legs tied, he carried at his side, the plerotic pack strung across his shoulders. He was pretty tired when he neared his humble domicile.

"I will get a meal and rest before I take what I have traded for to the curb merchants," he decided.

"Hall, neighbor!" called out a man from a doorway. "You have company," and he nudged a shoulder toward the house where Isaac lived.

"I have company!" spoke Isaac quickly.

"A woman and three children. Was not your dead brother's wife and her little ones your dream? Oh, lucky one! your vision has come true!"

Isaac flew up the stairway. The chirrup of a subdued cheer ringing joyously from his lips, he burst into the front room flinging pack and poultry recklessly and wide. His arms opened wide to receive Wanda, his sister-in-law, to welcome her noisy, excited brood. Then there was babel, the children surrounded his pack, exploring it, inquisitively. They viewed the turkey and goose in wonder, Ah, such festive treasure! Within the pack were eggs, combs of honey, nuts, apples, a cheese. To the little ones who had known homelessness and destitution a royal feast in a palace of comfort promised.

Wanda's eyes were ashine with a strange excited light as she bustled about to prepare a meal. Some repressed emotion consumed her. Then all was ready, and so she announced, and the little ones dragged "Uncle" to the table.

"An extra chair?" uttered Isaac.

"Ah, yes! we must fill it. Etelka!" and at the call from the next room his lost fiancée, believed dead by Isaac, flew into his arms. And there the strong patient man broke down utterly, and as he kissed the golden head of his dear one the tears of honest gratitude hallowed the reunion.



Empire, Thursday, May 30

#### MONSON NEWS

##### War Chest Drive a Success

Nearly Original Amount Already Pledged. Everybody Giving. The War Chest drive is meeting with even greater success than was anticipated, and the solicitations of the first three days netted nearly the \$25,000 which was originally set as a possible goal. There is no reason why that figure should not be exceeded, and an effort will be made to raise \$30,000 at least.

Monday's campaign resulted in 516 pledges for \$7115.34; of these there were 99 in the Ellis No. 1 mill, 99 in the No. 3 mill, 75 in No. 2 mill and 51 in the Grant S. Kelley mill. The response in these manufacturing plants was excellent, and from each plant named were taken pledges of from \$1000 to \$1800. Tuesday's report showed 206 pledges for \$7907; this indicated that some "big game" had been bagged. Yesterday's report disclosed 339 pledges for \$9323.10, indicating more "big game." The total then was 1061 subscribers giving \$24,345.54. The larger givers have given liberally and in proportion to their income, and the response has been almost universal from all Monson people. The drive will continue for the week and every home will be visited by Saturday night.

##### Strike in Ellis Mill

Thirty-eight Hands Walk Out—Have Received 30 Per Cent Raise

Thirty-two day hands and six night hands from the A. D. Ellis & Son No. 1 mill went on strike yesterday afternoon for higher wages. They are at present getting 1.63 mills a pick and are striking for two mills. The strikers met last evening in the United Workmen's Hall and learned that Mr. Ellis would meet them in conference this afternoon at 2. The company is making khaki cloth for the government and it is understood the company has voluntarily given the weavers at least three raises of 10 per cent during the past winter. No statements could be obtained from the officials of the company last night as to what action will be taken.

##### Mrs. Mary G. Moran Dead

Mrs. Mary G. Moran, 77, died at her home on Reynolds avenue last Thursday night. She had not been well since the death of her husband, William Moran, in January, 1916. Mrs. Moran was born in Ireland December 18, 1841, and had lived in Monson about 14 years. She leaves four daughters, Catherine, Mary, Julia and Margaret, all at home, and a son, Luke C. at Springfield. The funeral was held in St. Patrick's church Monday morning; burial was in Pearl street cemetery.

##### Talk to 500 School Children

About 500 Monson school children listened to a talk by Mary Boyle O'Reilly in Memorial Hall last Friday afternoon, given in accord with a promise to return made by Miss O'Reilly when she lectured in Monson recently, because of the unusual interest of the pupils who heard her. Superintendent of Schools Frederick A. Wheeler presided. Under the direction of Miss Cantwell, supervisor of music in the schools, the children sang "Keep the Home-fires burning," and "Over There." Dr. E. W. Capen explained the idea of the War Chest.

Charles Borgeson has sent word of his arrival in France.

Mrs. Charles F. Marble of Worcester is the guest of Miss H. F. Cushman.

Miss Julia Wheeler is acting as substitute teacher of history at Monson Academy for the balance of the term.

Morris Moore has taken a position with the Knowlton Straw Works at West Upton, and will leave Monson about June 1st.

John Moriarty, Walter E. Pease, Stephen Matthews and Joseph C. Pleasola are the Monson men summoned for the draft call of Saturday.

Mrs. Irene Tuft Meade has returned from several months' war service in France and resumed her medical studies at Columbia University.

##### West Point Appointments.

Each United States senator, each congressional district, and each territory, including Porto Rico, Alaska and Hawaii, is entitled to have two cadets at the West Point Military academy, and the District of Columbia four cadets. All appointments are made by the president, generally upon the recommendation of senators and members of congress.

##### Pineapple Planting.

Pineapples are planted in three ways—for shipment raw, for canning, and for juice. If the planter wants large, perfect specimens of the fruit he sets about 5,000 plants to the acre. The uniform smaller discs that are found in the cans are the result of closer planting, while the planter who desires only juice sets his plants still closer.

##### Optimistic Thought.

Remembrance is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven.

## Help Fill the Palmer War Chest

The efficient and popular method of aiding Uncle Sam in the care of the Boys OVER THERE.

ONE Drive Fund Object

May 20-27—no other for a whole year  
\$20,000 for Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., K. of C., or any other approved relief.  
The Soldier Boy.

WILSON, TAFT and ROOSEVELT are in favor the WAR CHEST  
Give It YOUR Support

Central Mass. Electric Co.

## Palmer War Chest

-- WANTED --

A good red-blooded American man, woman or child to back up a good red-blooded American Soldier Boy "Over There."

He is in mud to his knees; yes, he is COVERED with mud, and he is doing it for YOU. YOU are enjoying every pleasure of home life. He is seeing men shot to pieces on all sides of him; he is seeing in every minute of action bleeding, dying boys and he KNOWS he may "get his" any minute. He is doing this for YOU, Mr. Citizen of Palmer.

He is giving everything he has in this world. He stands ready to give his life. He is doing this for YOU.

Now "DIG DOWN," "COME ACROSS" and do a little for him.

Worcester County Gas Co.

We can help you decorate your home at small expense with our line of high-grade

## WALL PAPER

5 and 10 cents a roll

Nothing in the Store Over TEN CENTS a Roll

Hundreds of patterns on display. All paper guaranteed full length, width and best of stock. Samples sent upon request. Mail orders promptly filled. Visit our stores and be convinced. Comparison is our best salesman.

Dillman 5 and 10 cent Wall Paper Store

230 WORTHINGTON STREET, SPRINGFIELD (Cooper Chain) 175 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER

## Straw Hat Time

Right now you will find a "straw" the most desirable top piece you can wear.

Straws were never better. All kinds of braids, brims and crowns.

### Sennets

\$2 \$2.50 \$3.00

### Panamas

\$3.50 to \$6.00

The biggest assortment and lowest prices in town now ready for your inspection at

Gamwell's

Main Street . . . . . Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

#### Thumb Torn Off, Arm Broken

Mrs. Agnes Krycie, employed in the No. 1 mill carding room, met with a painful accident Saturday, having her thumb caught in the machinery in such a manner as to pull it off. She also suffered from complete fracture of the arm. Dr. S. R. Carsley was called and had her removed to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

#### Married 25 Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mooers were married 25 years ago Saturday, and observed the anniversary by motoring to Hopkinton, where they were guests of Mrs. Mooers' brother, A. B. C. Deming. From there they went to Sterling, where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell.

#### Mrs. Marguerite Mason

Mrs. Marguerite Mason, 79, died Sunday at the home of her nieces, the Misses Smith. She had lived here for many years, but had taken up her residence of late at Four Corners. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Miss Kathryn Deane of Springfield is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hanlon passed the week-end with friends in Springfield.

Peter F. Cahill left on Tuesday to join the colors, having enlisted in the tank service.

Miss Wakeman of Vermont is the guest of her brothers, Roy B. and Shirley Wakeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Wakeman entertained friends from Springfield during the past week.

Postmaster K. T. Loftus passed the week-end with relatives in South Hadley Falls and Holyoke.

Sergeant James Doyle of the Quartermaster Corps at Camp Devens, visited his brother, Frank Doyle, over the week-end.

Mrs. Joseph Rouillard and family of Chicopee Falls were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault and Mrs. Cordelia Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Thomas and little daughter Mary of West Springfield were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe.

Mrs. Charles Piper and son of Springfield were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Piper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Plante of the Forest Lake District.

Dr. Walter O'Keefe of Spencer, a Thorndike boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe, has been called to the colors, and will leave this week. He is with the medical corps.

Pupils of the grammar school are selling candy to help pay for the Third Liberty Loan bonds which have been taken out by the schools, and are meeting with good success.

Miss Healey of Springfield, a former teacher in the grammar school here, was married Monday to James Harrison, formerly with the Central Mass. Electric Co., now in the service of the U. S.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Welfare Talks and Exhibits

A series of very interesting lectures and exhibits were given Tuesday and yesterday, afternoon and evening, in the Cerele Canadian Hall and Pickering Hall on child welfare, public hygiene, health, and anti-tuberculosis, under the direction of Miss Jules and Miss Griffin of the Child Welfare League. On Tuesday afternoon the children of the public and parochial schools assembled in the Cerele Canadian Hall, where illustrated talks on "Public Health" were given. Tuesday night a public demonstration was given in Pickering Hall. The speakers were F. A. Upham, Miss Jules, and Miss Price of the Hampden County Improvement League. Music was rendered by the French Fife and Drum Corps. Another interesting number on the program was a series of patriotic

### NO REST—NO PEACE

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders. Palmer people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. G. J. Flint, 25 Pearl Street, Palmer, says: "I suffered from backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint a year ago. After working hard all day, my back was so painful that I could hardly get up and many a night I was restless, in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. Sometimes I felt as if I were pitching forward and I saw rings before my eyes. This all came from dizziness. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, relieved all those troubles. I felt fine after taking Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flint had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### To Go Abroad As Nurse

Miss Katherine Mansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield of this village, who has been at Camp Devens the past few months as a nurse, has been accepted as a Red Cross nurse and expects soon to leave for foreign duty. Miss Mansfield is a graduate of Palmer High school and the Weason Memorial Hospital in Springfield. She will spend a short furlough at home before leaving.

The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. G. Childs. Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert in West Warren.

William Hines, who has been spending the past two weeks in the village, has gone to his home in Rockland.

It was voted at the last meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society to omit the annual strawberry shortcake supper this year.

Miss Marion Woodhead is taking a two-weeks' vacation from her duties as head stenographer for the Boston Duck Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gardiner of Esmond, R. I., former resident here, were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Childs.

The Red Cross Workers will meet tomorrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall. Twenty-one were present at the last meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Holden and sons Charles and Lester, with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. George Bray, spent Sunday in Bernardston.

Next Sunday will be observed as Memorial Sunday in the Methodist church with a special service by the pastor, Rev. Martin F. Mevins, and by special music by the choir.

A mass meeting was held yesterday during the noon hour near the mill gate. Lawyer Dillon of Palmer and a Polish man from Chicopee addressed the large gathering of mill operatives, explaining the needs of the war chest drive.

Miss Gertrude Sullivan, who has been teaching for the past two years in District No. 3 in Ware, has been transferred to the East street school building to succeed Miss Rose Driscoll, who has resigned her position owing to the death of her mother.

Several from the village attended the War Chest mass meeting which was held in the Belchertown Community House Sunday evening. The meeting was addressed by Sergeant W. C. Carson, who is on an extended furlough from across the water, owing to an injury received while at the front.

### Apple-Blossom Sunday

By Rev. Roland D. Sawyer

"The flowers of the apple are the most beautiful of any tree, so copious and so delicious to both sight and scent."—Thoreau.

The apple is associated with the sacred traditions of the past in many nations. It is said that Aphrodite, the sacred goddess of the Greeks, was born with an apple in her hand, and the tradition of the apple in the experience of Eve of early Hebrew tradition is well known. On morns like these, when the orchards are ablaze with beauty and the atmosphere laden with fragrance, we can see why the primitive people were so impressed by the apple tree; it was a thing of sweetness in its blossom-time, of shade and rest in the hot days of summer, of rich fruit in fall. Everywhere fragrant odors are borne to our nostrils, beautiful great bushes of white and crimson greet our sight; small wonder that two of our states have chosen the apple-blossom as their state flower. It must have been in apple-blossom time that the Song of Songs was written, as it contains several mentions of the apple tree, and one of them was by our fathers supposed to refer to Christ. The old writer says, "As the apple tree is among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons of men," and our fathers, who saw a reference to Christ in everything written in the Bible, saw this a striking reference to Jesus, and one of the best of the older hymns is based upon it:—

"His beauty doth all things excell,  
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell  
The glory which I now can see  
In Jesus Christ, the apple tree."

How grateful I am that Parson Reed, 80 years ago, set out the apple trees back of the parsonage on these mornings.

"From the orchard row where pours  
A fragrance through my open doors."  
Well has it been said, "That he who plants an apple tree plants the sweets for a hundred flowery springs." Usefulness and beauty are united in the apple tree, it is the king of domestic trees for both. As the Breton peasant, standing on his rock-strewn beach, devoutly crosses himself when he catches a whiff of fragrance from the apple blossoms, so this bright morning we should feel our faith quickened in God's goodness as we look upon these beautiful promises of another seed time and harvest.

Taller Trees Attract Lightning.  
Foresters say that the tall cottonwood, with its rigid bark, is more apt to be struck than the lower beech and that in a great forest the taller trees are much more liable than the lower trees. Superstition is held to be responsible for the belief that tall trees near a house protect it from lightning, for such a thing as a lightning-proof tree is said to exist only in old tales and fables.

### New Year in British Navy.

Three hundred and sixty-four times in the year is midnight's passing marked by the striking of eight bells in every ship in the British navy. At the moment when the old year draws its last breath, and the new year is born, the whole navy strikes 16 bells, but never on any other occasion, for then eight are given to bid farewell to the old year and to welcome the new. By tradition, the youngest officer of the ship strikes the bell, and by tradition the youngest boy in the ship acts as his echo by hammering the blacksmith's anvil.

### Her Misfortune.

Nancy, much afraid of dogs, was walking happily along beside her father when a little dog snapped at her heels, and soon another dog barked at her. Nancy said nothing, but held her father's hand pretty tightly. Finally a great big St. Bernard rushed by and nearly knocked her over. "Oh, dear me, daddy," said Nancy, "why is it that I always get on the dog side of you?"

### Wall Hangings of Patchwork.

The art of making patchwork is very old. It was practiced in the days of ancient Egypt. It was not used there for quilts, however, as the Nile valley has a warm climate, but was used extensively as wall hangings and screen coverings.

### Longevity of Customs.

The longevity of customs is curiously illustrated in the case of Lord Forester, the fifth baron, whose death is announced. King Hal took an ancestor of Lord Forester so deeply into favor as to grant him leave to wear his hat in the "presence." The right became an heirloom, and is one of the trifles of etiquette to be remembered on occasion by officials of the court. The Foresters were originally of Watling street, and had charge of the Wrekin forest.—London Chronicle.

### How Birds Roost.

In roosting, birds usually perch on one leg only, folding the other close to the body. The weight of the body over one foot, according to Borell, closes the tendons of the muscles which bend the claws with the same firmness that a nail would do, driven through foot and perch. Neither rocking nor pitching by wind or storm, shaking the perch, disturbs the sleep of the bird, nor its balance or center of gravity. The great length of toes enables other birds to stand steady on one foot.

### Heavy Cost of Malaria.

Malaria causes an economic loss in the United States estimated to be not less than \$100,000,000 a year. The annual number of cases is believed to be in the neighborhood of 1,500,000.—Gas Logic.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Round Trip BY TELEPHONE

**PALMER**  
TO  
**HARTFORD**  
**30c**

FOR THREE MINUTES

No charge unless communication is established with person asked for.

Telephone trips to other points at proportionately low rates.

The Toll Operator will quote the rate to any point.

## Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield

1894-1918

Friday

1894-1918

Saturday

# Important Announcement

We again announce the most important merchandising event of the year, our Annual "Steiger Day" celebration which will be held Friday and Saturday, May twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth. This is the first "Steiger Day" in our enlarged store which will enable us to better serve our thousands of customers who realize in this event the supreme Merchandising Achievement of the year.

The values offered this year will be fully up to our previous Standard which has made "Steiger Day" famous throughout New England, and in face of present market conditions, a phenomenal Merchandising Achievement.

Remember "Steiger Day" is a Sale of  
new seasonable merchandising of  
high quality at practically whole-  
sale value.

Our store will be closed all day Thursday  
to arrange stocks for this celebration.  
Detailed announcements of the wonderful  
values offered will appear in all the Springfield  
papers, Thursday night.

Friday and Saturday  
May 24th and 25th

## Monson News

### Young Girl is Missing

**Mary C. Royce Gone Since Sunday; May be in New York State**

Miss Mary C. Royce of Green street has been missing from her home since Sunday night, and no trace of her whereabouts have been discovered beyond a possible clue that she may be in New York state. She is the foster daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Royce, and has lived with them since a small child. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Royce spent the day in Wales, and on their return found that the girl had departed, taking her clothing and a sum of money. At the railroad station in Palmer it was learned that she had bought a ticket for a point in New York state. She is a member of the Junior class in the Academy.

### Memorial Day Program

Memorial Day morning the Sons of Veterans will leave Memorial Hall for the Pearl street cemetery at 8 o'clock to decorate the graves of six Civil war veterans, thence to two Sons of Veterans' graves in No. 1 cemetery, graves of two Revolutionary war soldiers in North Main street cemetery, and one Civil war soldier's grave in the Main street cemetery. At 10 o'clock the Grand Army and Sons of Veterans, accompanied by twelve school girls to sing, will go to Moulton Hill to decorate the twenty graves of Civil war veterans in that cemetery. The afternoon exercises will open with an address in Memorial Hall by Hon. William S. Kinney, a very forceful orator of Boston. Girls from the higher grades of the public schools will sing in the hall and again at No. 1 cemetery. These girls will join in the march to the cemetery with the G. A. R., S. of V., their eligibles, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, patriotic citizens willing to express their public spirit in this way, and all soldiers and ex-soldiers in town who will give their time to this memorial work. No. 1 cemetery contains the graves of 100 Civil war veterans, and one grave of a soldier of the present war. An extra feature of the day will be special brief exercises at Soldiers' Monument, on the way to No. 1 cemetery, in memoriam of the American boys lost in the present conflict. For this reason, as well as for the reverence shown to the soldiers of the Rebellion, it is urged and hoped that all soldiers in town on leave of absence will participate in these memorial undertakings.

"This year, the day sacred to the memory of the soldiers of the Civil war, is unusually significant, and therefore worthy of heart-felt observance. Never was the place of the soldier so important in the history of the world as it is to-day; never was the call to arms so urgent; never the issue of battle so momentous! Along a far-flung battle front a world-war is waged, and the weal or woe of millions is the stake. Let us, therefore, honor the fathers dead and the veterans living who made possible by their valor in the long ago the place among the liberty-loving nations which the United States holds to-day. Let us rejoice that their spirit is born again in the boys now in the service; let us show our fellowship with our allies across the sea, who with us will observe this sacred day; and let us express thereby our devotion to our flag and country—our most priceless heritage."

### School Entertainment

The annual school entertainment will be held in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening. Combined with a novel war program by the children will be a presentation and raising of the town's Liberty Loan flag. The flag, given the town for oversubscribing its allotment on the third Liberty Loan, will be presented to the selectmen by the local Liberty Loan committee, and raised on the pole of Memorial Hall beneath the Stars and Stripes. These flag exercises precede the school entertainment, coming at 7.30.

### Wants to Get at the Huns

Joseph C. Plescia, one of the Monson young men called in the draft quota of May 25th, leaves behind him a mother and 12-years-old brother of whom he is the sole support. Plescia applied for enlistment in the service last spring but was refused because of his dependents. He refused to ask exemption on grounds of dependents under the draft, though it would have been granted, and he is anticipating his induction into the service.

Demar, son of Nellie, Ohio, of history at Monson Academy, past two years, left for his home Sunday in answer to a summons to his district board, and will report under the selective draft May 25.

The mass meeting held in Memorial Hall Sunday afternoon to arouse interest in the War Chest drive was largely attended and developed into an excellent patriotic meeting. Miss Joanna V. Cantwell led the audience in the singing of war songs. Sergeant Carson of Northampton, a member of the 14th Railway Engineers who was in Co. E, to which Ralph Entwistle belongs, gave a stirring address on his experiences at the front. Sergeant Carson was recently invalided home with shrapnel wounds in his left foot.

### Cited For Courage at the Front and Has New Title

Seth G. Haley, who left the principalship of Monson Academy last fall to go to France as a Y. M. C. A. secretary, has seen much active service in the past few months. Several letters



received from him by Monson people tell not only of the never-ending duties of a Y. M. C. A. worker in the trenches, but also speak of a rest period spent at Nice and Monte Carlo. Mr. Haley was recently cited in dispatches "for courage and service at the first line trenches." He now has a new title of Field Secretary. He also writes that he hopes to come home for a visit at least in September, when his original enlistment for one year expires.

### New Library Books

The following books are among those recently added to the library:

Stories for any day,	Bailey
Hoistah, an Indian girl,	Barrett
Stories of pioneer life,	Bass
Crusader of France,	Belmont
China and the Far East,	Blakeslee
Joan of Arc,	Boutet de Monvel
Heart of O Sono San,	Cooper
Courage of Marge O'Doone,	Curwood
The father of a soldier,	Dawson
The glory of the trenches,	Dawson
Foundations of national prosperity,	Ely
First call,	Empy
Women and war work,	Fraser
Successful farming,	Gardner
Bunny stories,	Jewett
In the heart of German-Intrigue,	Kenneth-Brown
How to use your mind,	Kitchin
Serbia crucified,	Krunch
The witness,	Lutz
"Mademoiselle Miss"	Martin
Fanatic or Christian,	Martin
In the footsteps of Napoleon,	Morgan
Mr. Turtle's flying adventure,	Paine
Oh, Money Money,	Porter
Boy with the U. S. weather men,	Holt-Wheeler
Tree of Heaven,	Sinclair
Does, the Indian boy,	Snedden
Making good,	Spearmen
Boys and girls from George Eliot,	Sweetser
Boys and girls from Thackeray,	Sweetser
Golden goose,	Tappan
Biography of a million dollars,	Turner
Betty Trevor,	Valzey
The war and the spirit of youth,	Wemyss
Impossible people,	Weston
Apple tree girl,	Weston

### No Red Cross Worker is Paid

Miss Hattie F. Cushman, secretary of the Monson branch of the Red Cross, asks The Journal to print the following, which it is glad to do:

"Ordinarily stories without foundation are best ignored, but there are times when in justice to the people involved it is necessary to refute publicly misstatements and misconceptions, one of the most recent and inexplicable of which is that certain officers of our Monson Branch of Red Cross receive salaries for their services. Whoever is responsible for starting such a story has committed a serious offense, and those who have given credence to it fail to realize or appreciate the patriotic spirit of self-sacrifice which actuates the women who are giving unselfishly of time and strength to the great work of the Red Cross, and not one of whom receives any remuneration whatsoever. It is hoped that henceforth any one who may hear to the contrary will emphatically deny it, as that is the least tribute which can be paid to those who are serving so worthily a cause dear to us all."

### Good Time With Stolen Money

Two "State boys" who have been living on parole with James Hess were arrested in Ware Monday by Chief of Police Buckley of that place, and when questioned admitted stealing \$22 from the home of Dwight J. and Frank A. Peck of the Cedar Swamp district of Monson. The theft was made Sunday afternoon. The boys had spent \$15 of their haul in having a good time, and had purchased several jackknives apiece. They were held for the Lyman School authorities.

### Health and Child Welfare

There will be a health and child welfare exhibit in Memorial Hall next Monday and Tuesday afternoon and evening. The admission will be free, and there will be talks by Miss Jules of the State Department of Health on various topics. Tuesday will be Mothers' and Children's afternoon, with a discussion of various topics of interest.

### At Fort Ethan Allen

#### Frank Giffin Tells of Getting There And What He's Doing

Frank O. Giffin, known widely as "Jim," and manager of the Phillips grocery store until his induction into service two weeks ago, writes the following interesting letter from Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., to the Journal correspondent:

Fort Ethan Allen,  
May 16, 1918.

Arrived here a few days ago and have not had much time to write, but will try to write a few lines to-night before the lights go out. We first went to Fort Slocum, as you already know, and take it from me that is one H— of a camp. Foggy and rain all the time that we were there, and the food and beds were worse than the weather. Of course that is a receiving camp where they are coming and going all of the time, so they are not very particular how they treat you.

There hasn't been anyone here at this camp for some time, as the Second Cavalry left about two months ago. Everyone here now with the exception of a few regulars left here to take care of the horses, are drafted men. Three of the fellows who left Ware with me are in my troop; one of them bunks right next to me, so that makes us a little more contented. All the rest of the fellows are from around Boston and Worcester.

Our officers seem like good fellows, all young fellows from Plattsburg, I think. We haven't had much drilling to do yet, cleaning up the barracks, stables and yards has constituted our work during the little time we have been here. The other troops that were here didn't take their mounts with them, so that we will not be handicapped by having to break in new horses. Had a few instructions in grooming yesterday—it has to be done according to rule. First we have to clean all of the dirt out of their hoofs, then comb them and brush them, then comb out their mane and tail. It was funny to watch some of the fellows from the cities—who had probably never had anything of the kind to do before—go about it. I don't like to fool around their hind feet myself, but there is no danger as they are used to it and are as gentle as can be.

We have our own cooks, drafted men from our own troop, and they certainly feed us in fine style. We get more and better food here than some of us got at home. Plenty of sugar and white bread, no butter, and good, clean food, too.

We are quarantined now for ten days and cannot leave the barracks unless ordered to do so by some commanding officer. Some representatives from the Y. M. C. A. brought over some paper and envelopes, so that the boys could write home, and they also mailed the letters for them. Some men from the canteen come here to the barracks every day with cigarettes, candy and pies, so that we have most everything except our liberty, but we will soon have that privilege.

I don't know when I will be able to get home, probably not for a couple of months, but if I can get a few letters from my friends I won't mind that any. We have a good sociable crowd of fellows and all seem contented.

Sincerely yours, JIM.  
Troop K, 310th Cavalry.

### "Sunbonnets" Given

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church gave a two-act rural play, entitled "Sunbonnets," in the vestry last evening. The cast was as follows: Mrs. Butterfield, who takes summer boarders, Mrs. Fred K. Gamble; Charline, her daughter, Mrs. William T. Lewis; Mrs. Dubois, a boarder, Mrs. Izetta M. Orcutt; Mildred, her daughter, Mrs. Ingraham; Mrs. Tryphena Sanford, postmistress, Mrs. David B. Needham; Mrs. Phelan, Miss Jennie M. Day; Miss Pendleton, Mrs. Holdsworth; Mrs. Cranon, the minister's wife, Mrs. Bella Rathbun; Mrs. Tibbetts, Mrs. Edwin C. Bradway; Miss Malvina Spumy, Mrs. Charles Abbott; Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Giffin; members of the Woman's Benevolent Society, Mrs. Butterfield, Miss Tryphena, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Phelan; members of the Ladies' Aid, Mrs. Spinney, Mrs. Dubois, Miss Pendleton, Mrs. Cranon and Miss Tibbetts.

H. S. Alvin McGowan of Camp Upton, N. Y., has been spending a furlough with friends at the Quarry in Monson.

(Continued on Fifth page)

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

Silver Has Not Risen in Price Nearly So Much As Many Folks Think

Glass, and even brass and fine steel, have risen far more than silver, compared with their former price. High grade steel has gone up until it is almost a "precious" metal, so far as price goes.

Our Silverware is Still Moderately Priced

In fact a large part of it is marked at the prices of two years ago, for we always buy ahead, and this was ordered long ago. Let us show you our silver, and tell you what it costs.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

### Haynes "Service" Suits \$14.50 \$16.50 and \$18

These suits promise you service and they'll keep their word. They are right and reliable, just the thing for every-day knockabout wear. Splendidly made from fabrics that won't show every spot you get on them.

Just the suit for the busy business man, for the man who drives his car—or for any man who seeks good appearance combined with maximum wear at a reasonable price. Included are blue serges and plenty of smart styles for young men.

### Soon School Will Close--and That Means Vacation Clothes for the Boy

By buying the boy's needs now mothers can select not only from enormous stocks of the finest quality, but can save money, for most of our Boys' apparel is quoted at normal or very near normal prices.

#### Boys' Wash Knickers

Sizes 6 to 18. Just the idea for rough and ready wear. Sturdily made in crash, cotton and khaki.

89c, \$1, \$1.25 to \$2

#### Boys' Blouses

of Percales and Madras in the old-time dyes. Handsome patterns on light and dark grounds.

59c, 75c and \$1.00

Haynes & Company

## Free Trial for Ten Days of the EDEN in Your Home



In order to acquaint Palmer housewives of the merits of

### Eden Washers

and to show how really easy and economically any woman can wash the EDEN way, we offer a **Ten-days' Free Trial in YOUR Home**—satisfy yourself that this washer is all we claim for it—your opinion is what we want—not a dollar until you are thoroughly and entirely satisfied—then only \$5 down, balance in monthly payments to suit you.

Parker-Hamer Electric Co.

Palmer, Mass.

## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass.

BRIDGE STREET STORE ONLY

Here you are again! The ever popular

# 25c SALE

Now in Full Blast!

Our CASH POLICY of purchasing huge quantities of all lines of seasonable merchandise, brings these great values to you. Only by the judicious use of ready cash at all times, could such great values be produced for the benefit of all POOLE PATRONS. Our slogan of "spend a quarter and save another" is reflected in the goodly list of merchandise items that follow.

**1000 Pair Women's Rubber Sandals, 25c**  
All sizes

**Women's Corsets, 25c**  
Not more than one pair to a customer

**Girls' Dresses, 25c each**  
Any number of these to choose from. 6 to 14 years.

**Untrimmed Hats, 25c**  
In Milan, Hemp, Java, Hinoki and Wenchow. Black and colors.

**Brassieres, 25c**  
In lace and hamburger trimmed styles; hooked front and crossed back. Sizes 34 to 46.

**Dress Goods**  
Storm and French Serge in Navy, Copen, Brown, Black, Burgandy. 36 inches wide, a yard, 25c

**Coat Collars, 25c**  
Of satin and pique.

### Good Hosiery

Women's Silk Lisle Hose—double heel, sole and toe. per pair, 25c

Limited quantity of Fiber Silk Boot Hose, in black and white, per pair, 25c

Black Cotton Hose with white soles. Outsize, per pair 25c

Women's Black Hose, reinforced foot, wide hem top. All desired sizes, 2 prs. 25c

Children's Buster Brown Hose, heavy double knit and extra elastic rib, per pair, 25c

### Knit Underwear

Women's Jersey "Fitrite" Union Suits, low neck, sleeveless, cuff knee style, each 25c

Women's "Fitrite" Vests in plain or lace yokes, each 25c

Women's Jersey Pants, band or equestrian top. Cuff or lace trimmed, each 25c

Children's Jersey Pants, cuff and lace trimmed, 2 for 25c

Children's Jersey Union Suits, low neck, sleeveless and lace trimmed, each 25c

Poole's  
Bridge Street Store

Poole's  
Bridge Street Store

## Lamson-Hubbard STRAWS

SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer



**Comfort in Rat's Companionship.**  
Once in a great prison a prisoner showed me a gray rat that he had made friends with and had trained to become comparatively fearless. As it nibbled at the piece of bread that he held in his hand, he said with a whimsical smile: "It's pleasant to have a little creature for a friend that doesn't care or doesn't even know whether you're a prisoner or not and likes you just because you've had a chance to show a little kindness."—Exchange.

**Literal.**  
"Josh Billings said he was an honest man because jail life didn't agree with him." "That was frank, wasn't it?" "No, it was Josh. Never heard of Frank Billings."—Boston Transcript.

**Wasted Power.**  
"Dar's gotter be some waste," said Uncle Eben, "ficiency or no ficiency. You could run a locomotive for years wif de mule-power dat has been used up in kickin'."

### THREE MONTHS OF DAYLIGHT

Long Period During Which There is Practically No Time of Darkness in Finland.

During the long winters daylight in Finland lasts only three or four hours. On the shortest days it is even less. Then it is indeed, a land of snow and ice. For three months it is so hot that the wealthy residents seek summer resorts for comfort. During that time it is practically one long day. Not a star to be seen, and the appearance of the first star is a sign that summer is past and the time of autumn frosts has arrived.

During my visit the evening twilight had scarcely disappeared before the morning twilight chased the gloom of night away. One could read out of doors until after eleven o'clock. These long days, with scarcely any night, force vegetation to grow at a hothouse pace. Land and water have no time to cool. Summer comes in this strange land with a sudden burst of flowers, sunlight and birds.

Finland is a land of pine and fir-clad hills, for only a comparatively small portion seems to be cleared. The most of the country is fairly level, so that it has not the grandeur of the Scandinavian kingdom. In the cleared portions stand neat little wooden cottages, which are usually kept freshly painted, red being the favorite color. Surface drain ditches are made in the cultivated fields every few rods, and all seems most carefully tilled.—Nevin O. Winter, in the Christian Herald.

### "On the Stump."

In early times in this country it was the custom of campaigners in a political canvass to travel through the country and make open air speeches. Public halls and platforms were rare and the stumps or trees were numerous and furnished convenient places from which to speak. Hence the words, "stump speaker," "stump orator" and "stumping."

### Uncle Eben.

"When you sees a man wif a pufficky good disposition jes now," said Uncle Eben, "it's a sure sign dat he's got most as much as a ton of coal in his cellar."

## Beecher Street

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

If Ethel Drayton had done some real reasoning instead of leaping at conclusions and acting on impulse, it is likely that her bark of romance, with Cliff Eldridge in command, would have sailed serenely down the river of agreeableness into the sea of matrimony without encountering a storm. On the other hand, that kind of journey would not have been real romance—it would have lacked zest—so perhaps it is just as well that Herman Hartell came over to Ethel's desk that dreary, rainy afternoon in April and unfolded the secret.

"I have something to say that is very disagreeable to me," began Hartell as he brushed a hand carelessly over his miniature moustache and looked down at Ethel's curly brown hair coiled on the back of her head in a business-like knob that served as a pencil holder. "Nevertheless," he went on, "I feel in duty bound to say it."

Ethel jerked a sheet of paper from her typewriter and turned her black eyes up at the head shipping clerk. The tiny, bristling ridge of hair on Hartell's upper lip forced a smile to her face, but this was dispelled when Hartell explained:

"It's about Clifford. You see, last night—"

While this conversation was taking place, the subject of the remarks sat on a high stool at the other side of the Lewis Wholesale Paper company's shipping office and poured over a file of orders. Out of a corner of his eye he saw the head shipping clerk approach the stenographer's desk, and he frowned.

Hartell leaned over Ethel's chair as he revealed the secret, and Cliff ruffled his flaxen hair with one hand and thrummed on his desk with the other.

Half an hour later Cliff slipped from his stool and into his light overcoat. Carrying his hat, he approached Ethel, who was still busy at the typewriter. He passed and smiled pleasantly, but she continued rattling the keys.

"You needn't trouble yourself to wait for me," she informed him in icy tones without pausing in her work or looking up. "I'll be a little late, and Mr. Hartell has promised to see me home."

Cliff's smile vanished. Before he had a chance to reply, she had slipped a ring from a finger of her left hand and extended it toward him. She looked into his eyes with a stare encrusted with ice.

"I can't wear this any longer," she said, "after the way you have acted lately. I have heard that all men must sow wild oats, but I assure you that my man won't. If you must gamble and carouse, you can't expect to become my husband. I have learned all about your going to a saloon or gambling den on Beecher street almost every night, and that's enough for me. Good-night."

Cliff stumbled down the steps to the street and walked three blocks, heedless of the pouring rain, before he came to himself and found the ring clasped in his hand. Then he stopped dead still in the middle of a street crossing, undecided whether to leap in the river or go back and throw Herman Hartell from the roof of the six-story Lewis building. He decided to do neither; instead, he headed for Beecher street.

Ethel completed her work and was escorted to her rooming place by Hartell. At the door she took his hand and said earnestly:

"You don't know how I appreciate the revelation you have made to me. I know it must have been hard for you to come and tell me about seeing Clifford go into that terrible place so many times; and I am grateful."

"Don't mention it, please," protested Hartell, striving unsuccessfully to reach his mustache with his tongue. "I couldn't bear to see you throw yourself away on a worthless fellow. I save a good many blocks by cutting through Beecher street on the way home and that's how I happened to notice him there."

The next day Ethel failed to appear at the office, telephoning that she was suffering from a headache. The succeeding day was Sunday. The rain had ceased but the weather had turned chilly and the sun hid behind clouds. Ethel listened in vain for the doorbell or the telephone, hoping Cliff would appear as he had done each Sunday for more than a year. True, she had told him it was all over; nevertheless, she had expected him to come and make some kind of a protest and attempt an explanation. The morning passed very gloomily for her.

Early in the afternoon the landlady summoned her to the telephone, and Ethel tripped over a chair in her haste to answer the call.

"This is Mr. Hartell," said the voice on the wire. "Could I call on you this afternoon?"

"I'm sorry," she replied, "but I'm too ill to entertain." And she went back to her room to gaze thoughtfully at a picture of a flaxen-haired, smiling youth.

About five o'clock a delegation of three girls from her Sunday school class called on her.

"We were anxious to learn if you were ill," said one, "and if not we wanted you to go with us to visit a poor family that the class has decided to help."

Ethel took decided interest in the excursion when it was explained that the family lived on Beecher street.

They walked past the gloomy, rickety wooden dwellings, through throngs of dirty urchins who hooted and made faces at them, and finally came to a dingy opening that proved to be the entrance to a flight of stairs.

Up these steps the girls stumbled, their way lighted by only a few rays that sifted through the cracks in the flimsy outside wall. One of the party knocked at the door that confronted them at the top of the stairs.

Footsteps sounded on the floor, evidently those of a child. Some one fumbled at the knob and the door was swung open to reveal a chubby, round-faced boy of about four years.

A malmed, disreputable toy bear was suspended by its leg from one hand of the tot, who blinked curiously at his four visitors. The opening of the door permitted a warm, pungent odor to penetrate the hall and each of the girls involuntarily shuddered.

"Who is it?" called a voice from within—a weak, plaintive voice, that of a woman.

The tot, who was clothed in a nondescript suit of several materials and colors, turned and called:

"Tree diris."

"Come right in," answered the voice. "I am ill and cannot come to the door."

The girls entered and noticed that the pungent odor increased. The room was permeated with an unhealthy warmth, caused by keeping all the windows closed and thus conserving the heat radiated from the small wood stove.

The designs on the wall paper had all but become eradicated by accumulation of smoke, grease and dust. On one wall was a framed picture of a young man and woman, evidently a bridal couple. A row of picture postcards was the only other decoration.

A table occupied the center of the room, and nearby were a three-legged stool and a dilapidated rocking chair. The floor was covered with a faded rag carpet.

"Here I am," called the woman, from the dingiest corner of the room. "Don't place around. I'm too ill to keep the place clean, and Jimmy here is too young."

The girls found her lying on a narrow bed, or rather, a bunk. She was frail and emaciated, but she carried a pleasant smile of greeting.

Jimmy hovered near, still clinging to the bear. Ethel, a lover of children, picked him up in her arms.

"My, my, what clothes!" she murmured to herself, but Jimmy overheard her.

"I'm donna have new suit," he announced. "M'n's donna bring it."

"Who do you—" Ethel began, but at that moment Jimmy, hearing familiar sounds on the stairs, scrambled from her arms and dashed toward the door.

"He hears his man," explained the woman on the bed. "Nearly every night he brings us food, and sometimes candy or something to wear. He found Jimmy on the street one night and came home with him. Jimmy told me his man was going to bring him a new suit today."

The door was flung open and a young man entered, placed a bundle on the stool and gathered the little boy in his arms.

"My man," breathed Jimmy, hugging the newcomer, while Ethel started forward in amazement upon recognizing him.

"Cliff!" she cried.

Clifford Eldridge placed his human burden on the floor and stared in astonishment that equaled her own.

So it was decreed that a home of poverty should be the setting for a proud, sensitive, impulsive girl to ask forgiveness—and get it.

### Let Children Pick Clothes.

Everyone remembers when he or she was a child how irritating it was to have our parents pick all our clothes without giving us any choice in the matter. In the Woman's Home Companion a writer says: "Now, what I am asking for the boys is this: Take your sons with you when you buy their clothing. Consult their tastes somewhat. Don't let them select anything ridiculous, but give them a choice of half a dozen sensible coats or hats or whatever it may be. Don't scold them too much if they come home with the straps on their bloomer trousers unhooked so the trouser legs are almost long. No doubt the captain of the baseball team and all the other fellows wear theirs that way. Or if your boy comes up the street with his cap over his right ear, while you are telling him that he looks 'just like a little street tough' remember it was the style that you, yourself followed last winter, and that 'what all the fellows do' means just as much to Johnny as Paris notes do to you."

### Snakes.

An explanation of this hallucination is offered by the results of French experiments a few years ago. Sixteen alcoholic patients were examined with the ophthalmoscope, and it was found that the minute blood vessels in the retina of the eyes were congested. In this condition they appear black, and are projected into the field of vision, where their movements resemble the squirming of serpents.

### The "Horse Laugh."

A woman correspondent of the Portland Oregonian asks that journal if there is warrant or authority in literature for the term "horse laugh." The lady is evidently of opinion that the term is a vulgarism, but the Oregonian disabuses her of that impression by quoting such authorities as Pope, Goldsmith, Richardson and Dickens. It may need to be added that the three last named attributed the expression to characters drawn by them, but Pope, a master of literary style in his day, uses it as his own in "Epilogue to Satires."

## WHY ADVERTISE ONE'S WOES?

Silly Habit That is Altogether Too Common Among Unthinking People of Both Sexes.

It is surprising to see how quickly a dark cloud can rise and completely overcast the fair, blue sky of a lovely summer day. Just as swiftly can the ill humor or ill health of one or two persons put a damper on a group of people.

We all know the woman who is constantly complaining of her chronic headache, her rheumatism, or the trouble she has with her servants; we stand in awful terror of the man who—with almost demoniac glee—goes into all the gawiest details of his last operation; we groan—mentally, at least—when made to listen to the youth or maiden whose personal distresses monopolize the conversation. Each one is as welcome to an assembly of congenial souls as is the proverbial flea to the equally proverbial three-legged dog.

It is a capital idea for each of us to remember that our own experiences are rarely as interesting to others as to ourselves, unless told with the touch of an artist; and that fewer things are more difficult or more unpleasant to listen to than the recital of another's woe, particularly if that other is not a "intimate friend" in need of special advice and sympathy.

Let us keep the accounts of our grievances locked within our breasts until the tiny golden key of fitting opportunity is presented, and face the world with the countenance of a cheerful stoic and the consideration of a Sir Philip Sidney. Only thus may we be sure of creating about us an atmosphere of gentle breeding and good manners.—Elizabeth Van Rensselaer.

### Life's Inspirations.

There is no greater joy than the feeling that some act of ours has inspired another to be brave and strong. One of the beautiful things about right doing is that it is an inspiration to others. No life is a real success which has not scattered inspiration along the way.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.  
H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore E. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller C. A. LeGro  
M. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hobson  
W. E. Stone J. C. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.  
R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.  
W. E. Stone E. B. Taylor  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.  
R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Banking (Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, 1 to 9

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Light and Heavy Trucking, Furniture and Piano Moving

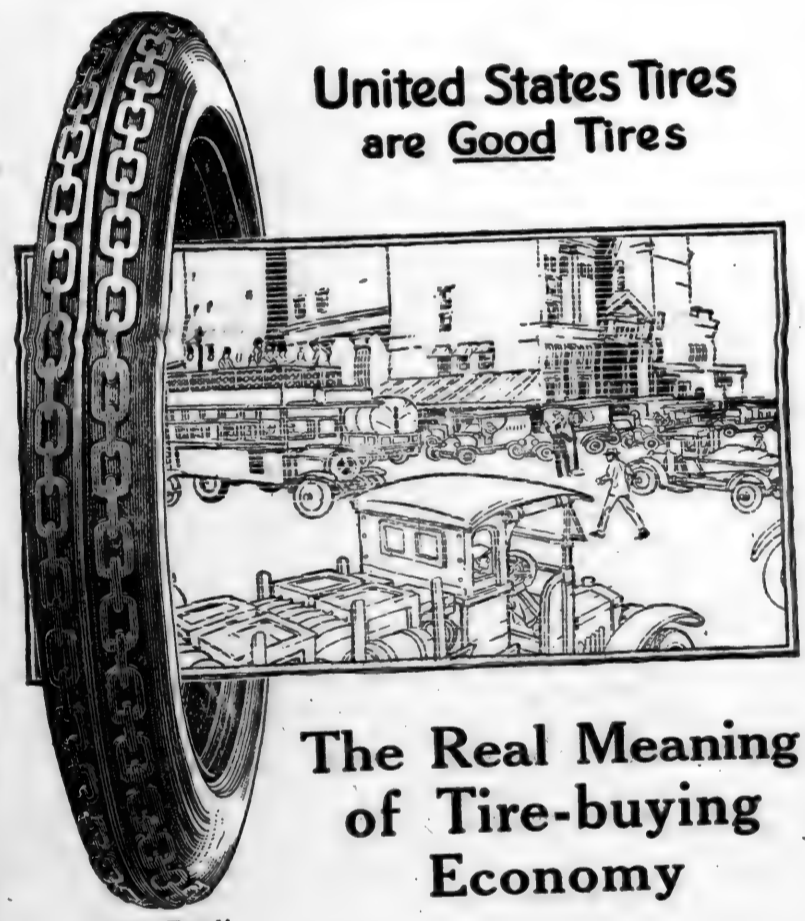
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PALMER, MASS.

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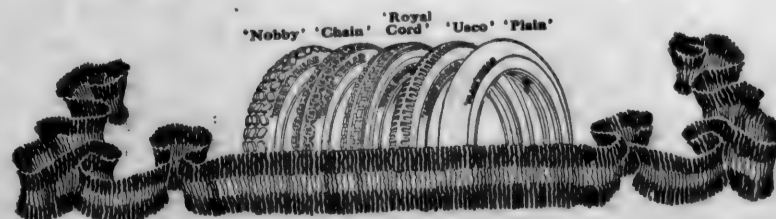
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## GRAVES ARE DECORATED

### Grand Army Has Cloudy Day For Memorial Day

#### CARRIES OUT ARRANGED PROGRAM

#### One Member Buried Yesterday. Decoration of Graves, Dinner, Hall Exercises

Pleasant weather was denied the veterans of L. L. Merrick Grand Army post for their Memorial Day exercises yesterday, but lowering skies and now and then a mist of rain were not allowed to interfere with the carrying out of the program as planned.

Gathering at Memorial Hall at 7.30, escorted by the Sons of Veterans and accompanied by the Thorndike Band, the little company marched through Main to Thorndike street, where electric cars were taken for the trip to the several cemeteries of the town.

The first stop was at Three Rivers, where the delegation was augmented by a troop of the Three Rivers Boy Scouts and a company of school children. After marching around the Common the cemetery was visited and the graves of comrades buried there were decorated. Rev. Martin Mevis of Bondsville offered prayer, and there was singing by the school children and by the High School quartet. At the Four Corners cemetery prayer was offered by Rev. G. W. Cummings of Thorndike, and there was singing by the children and by the quartet. After marching through Thorndike and decorating the graves in St. Thomas' cemetery, the company left the cars at Oak Knoll cemetery in Palmer.

Here there was singing by the school children and quartet, and prayer by Rev. J. H. Palmer. Then came the ceremony "To the Unknown Dead," at the monument on the hill, followed by the G. A. R. ritual for the burial of Comrade F. M. Angell of Three Rivers, whose funeral had occurred earlier in the day, the body being brought to Oak Knoll cemetery for burial.

After decorating the graves there, the line of march was taken up to Memorial Hall where dinner was served by the Woman's Relief Corps. At 2 o'clock the exercises of the afternoon began. The school children sang "The Star Spangled Banner," which was followed by a violin duet by A. H. Hanson and Elton Chamberlin, with Miss Turkington at the piano; the school chorus sang, and Miss Doris Paine rendered a solo, giving as an encore, "Keep the Home Fires Burning." After another violin solo and a song by the school chorus, Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church delivered a most interesting address. The exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the audience.

### Big Red Cross Allotment

#### And More Workers Are Needed to Complete the Work on Time

The following allotment for June has been received by the Palmer branch of the Red Cross:

Convalescent Robes	11
Short Underdrawers (men's)	55
Undershirts	66
Chemise (girls')	49
Pinafores,	110
Boys' Undershirts,	110
Socks,	401
Sweaters,	110
Helmets,	28
	11

This is the largest requisition ever made of the Palmer branch, and to meet it more workers are necessary. It is hoped that everyone who can find it possible will come out and help. The Red Cross room is open regularly Monday and Thursday afternoons, but is open this afternoon instead of Thursday this week on account of the holiday yesterday.

### Auto Driver Fined \$100

W. A. Pease of West Stafford, Conn., was fined \$100 in the District Court Saturday for operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of intoxicating liquor. He paid. Pease was gathered in by Chief Crimmins on Saturday night of the week before after he had cavorted about Main and some of the side streets of the town in a decidedly erratic manner, but with no serious results, possibly owing to the sudden checking of his career.

### Not to Discontinue Bridge

The selectmen of Palmer and Brimfield have decided not to abandon the bridge over the Quabog river at West Brimfield, which recently collapsed under a load of ties, throwing the entire outfit, including horses and driver, into the river. A new bridge of wood will be built as soon as possible.

## Prominent Warren Man Dead

William A. Jenks, in Worcester Sunday, Suddenly, Age 65

William Abbott Jenks, a well-known resident of Warren for 37 years and prominently identified with its manufacturing interests, died at his home in Worcester Sunday evening of heart failure, at the age of 65 years. Mr. Jenks was the son of William M. and Ellen Augusta (Abbott) Jenks, and was born June 11, 1853. He received his early education in Leicester Academy and later occupied a position as page at Washington, D. C., in the National House of Representatives. His early business training was in Providence, R. I. Mr. Jenks went to Warren in 1880, as junior partner of Sayles, Owen & Co., woolen manufacturers, and upon the retirement of Mr. Owen the firm became Sayles & Jenks. Upon the death of Albert L. Sayles in 1898 the business was incorporated as the Sayles & Jenks Manufacturing Company, Mr. Jenks acting as business manager and treasurer.

Mr. Jenks was one of the most public spirited citizens of the town and county. He had taken part in the building of the public library, high school and town hall, serving on the building committees of all. He had been interested in the Warren Savings Bank since its organization and had been its president since 1895. He was also a life trustee and director of the public library and a liberal contributor to charitable and civic improvements.

He was a pronounced Republican throughout his life, serving on the Republican town committee for 20 years, and represented his district in the Legislature in 1901, serving on the committee on manufacturing. He had been a prominent Mason for many years. He was a member of Quabog lodge of Masons, King Solomon Royal Arch Chapter, Hiram council Royal and Select Masters, Worcester county commandery of Knights Templars, Aleppo temple of Shriners of Boston Forest chapter Order of the Eastern Star, and Quabog council, Royal Arcanum.

He had been especially interested in the welfare and prosperity of the Universalist church, but was always willing to help all denominations, while he was a member of none. Mr. Jenks could trace his ancestry to the early settlers who spelled the name Jenckes.

### More Local Men to Front

#### Delegations Ordered to Fort Slocum, Camps Devens and Hancock

The following men were ordered to report at the headquarters of the Division 9 board in Ware yesterday preparatory to being sent to Fort Slocum to-day: Thorwald N. Johnson, Albert Mazio, Vinua L. Shortleaves, Joseph H. Lapine, Maikel Milenkend and Bennie Pennetta of Palmer; Theodore J. Bouthillier of Thorndike; Rock L. Plante of Three Rivers; Hiram E. Bradley and Joseph H. Arvella of Monson; Jalino J. Sorrell of Warren; Peter J. Andrikopoulos, Francis J. Berg, John B. St. Marie and Antoine Lapointe of Ware.

The following were sent to Camp Devens to-day to fill vacancies caused by men being rejected after reaching camp: J. J. Crowley and Edward F. Goodreau of Palmer; Harold H. North of Monson; Victor N. Allard and Clarence Deso of Ware.

These will be sent to Camp Hancock, Ga., Saturday as gunsmiths: George D. Gebro of Thorndike; E. A. Gaudette of Wales; H. A. Moore and M. B. Bugbee of Ware; J. E. Kirby of Fiskdale.

### Don't Ask Central For Time

#### Telephone Company to Cut Out Quotation After Next Monday

If you have been in the habit of calling the telephone central office to get the correct time, don't do it after next Monday, for if you do you will be told, "I am sorry, but it has become necessary to discontinue giving the time of day." The company has willingly accommodated its patrons in this manner for a long time, and there have been many who have used the privilege, to a considerable extent. However, the practice has grown of late to proportions where it became necessary for the company to "cut it out" in order to prevent interference with its regular and legitimate business; the calls in New England have sometimes totaled 100,000 in a day. In view of this fact and in the line of furnishing as efficient a service as possible along its regular line of work, the giving of time will be discontinued after next Monday.

### Red Cross Benefit Nets \$137

The net receipts of the minstrel show given last week by the Eastern Star were \$137, and this has been donated to the Palmer branch of the Red Cross

## Palmer's War Chest Is Filled to Overflowing

Total Already Over \$31,000, and More Coming; Only \$20,000 Was Asked; Almost Everybody Gives; Work is Not Quite Finished

The War Chest drive which was made last week has proved an unqualified success, in that it overran the desired amount by more than 50 per cent. The sum which the trustees desired to have pledged was \$20,000; at the last accounting yesterday, the total was more than \$31,000, with some belated reports to be made and the canvassers still working on some whom they have been unable to see earlier. The figures from the several districts of the town are as follows:

District	Quota	Pledged
No. 1 (West of Holbrook St.)	\$2,000	\$4,014
2 (Holbrook to Thorndike St.)	3,800	4,034
3 (Thorndike to Central St.)	2,800	3,399
4 (East of Central St.)	2,000	2,677
5 (South of B. & A. R. R.)	500	1,480
Three Rivers	3,800	6,514
Bondsville	2,500	5,000
Thorndike	2,500	3,800
	\$20,000	\$31,518

In addition to the above, \$144 was received from the local trolleyman.

This result seems to prove the contention that donors take kindly to the opportunity to contribute on the installment plan, as a very large number of the pledges are payable monthly. The total raised in the three previous drives was only about \$15,000.

The work of the solicitors was made easy by the willingness of practically every person approached to help in the work. Some who were not called on in the first days of the week sought out the solicitors in order not to be overlooked. Only a very few declined to make any contribution. Unlike the previous drives, this one has been made a patriotic census, and citizens have contributed not what they felt they could afford, but on the basis of patriotism. Nearly all of the pledges represent real sacrifices, and some it is certain cannot be met without great denial; however, all have been made without urging and with a genuine desire to do all in the giver's power. The same spirit which has sent so many of the Palmer boys to the front and which they are now showing at the front, has sent the town far "over the top," and the following, said of Cleveland, Ohio, where a campaign for \$6,000,000 for six months was 50 per cent oversubscribed, is equally applicable to Palmer and Palmer people:

"Lines of religious and political and racial differences have been blotted out in this wonderful campaign. The city has been swept and dominated by a spirit that has brought us all closer together, that has made us more determined than ever to do our share as a city, and as individuals in this war. This money does not go to the Army Y. M. C. A., the Red Cross, the Jewish War Relief, the Knights of Columbus and other organizations. They are simply media through which the aid and comfort the money will bring will pass to the boys who are fighting for us. Even more than we have forgotten such things this week we are going to

forget in the future that we are Protestants or Jews or Catholics."

"The people have put their hearts and their purses at their country's service. It has been a stirring experience. \* \* \* It knits us together as a group with common interests and common responsibilities to the Nation and to mankind. It makes of us not a mere aggregation of individuals, but a real community pulsating with Americanism, responsive to patriotic appeal, more ready than ever to do all things needful to hasten the day of victory."

The trustees of the War Chest have voted in advance to distribute nearly all of the money pledged through three organizations, the Red Cross, the Red Triangle, and the Knights of Columbus, feeling that while through the Government the soldiers are armed, fed and equipped, through the Red Cross the lives of the wounded may be saved and through the maintenance of its fighting spirit an army wins victory. America is sending over personal representatives to look after the boys' physical comfort, showing a personal interest in them and giving them the assistance of moral and spiritual encouragement—the only way we have of actually helping them. The two great organizations doing this are (read the boys' letters if you have the slightest doubt) the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C. They are doing more to win the war than any other single factor.

A few people have withheld all or a part of their contribution because they favor some particular organization. The trustees of the War Chest believe this is no time to play favorites, but they also believe that every dollar possible should be secured for the soldiers, and will plan to so arrange that no local subscription need go out of town. They therefore ask that subscriptions to any of the war organizations be made to the local War Cabinet committee, as it is especially desired to keep in Palmer all Red Cross pledges, in order that the local chapter may have the 25 per cent allotment for material and relief work.

The drive is not yet closed, as it has been impossible to call on every family within the time originally set, and solicitation will probably continue for at least two weeks. Included in the plan of the drive was a patriotic census of the town, every family being listed, as has been done in other places. Each family is represented by a card, on which is listed the amount pledged, or if no pledge is made, the reason given, these latter to be called on again later.

Every contributor is entitled to a "Palmer War Chest" button, and to a poster printed in two colors to hang in the home or place of business; the design is by Harrie M. Howe, who had charge of the drive. If any who are entitled to either button or poster have not received them, they should apply to some of the solicitors.

## State Fish Hatchery Notes

### Smelt Fry Distribution; Black Bass Soon; Many Chinook Salmon

Six hundred adult white perch were planted in the waters of Forest Lake recently by Deputy Luman. The fish were brought from Vineyard Haven on the Cape.

Millions of salt water smelt fry are being distributed from the State hatchery in Palmer. The eggs were taken from the parent fish in Hingham Bay, transferred to Palmer and hatched. These fish are being planted in various parts of the East in salt water along the coast towns and cities to increase the depleting supply of this well-known food fish.

The work of distributing black bass for the season 1918 will shortly begin. The fish are to be planted in the various ponds of the Commonwealth.

Over 600,000 Chinook salmon are being reared at the hatchery this year from eggs received from Oregon, 100,000 of which has already been transferred to the State hatchery at Sandwich to be reared until the fall. The remainder are now in the rearing pools at the Palmer hatchery, and will be planted the coming fall.

John Edmonds, employed in the post office, was ordered to report for duty at the Newport Naval Station last Friday, but is back at home again. He expects to be called permanently in the near future.

## Young Men Must Register

All Who Are 21 Must Enroll Next Wednesday; Places Provided

Under the recent ruling that all men who were born between June 5, 1896 and June 5, 1897, inclusive, must register for military service next Wednesday, the board of Division 9 has arranged numerous places where men may register without undue inconvenience, and appointed officials to do the work, as follows:

Palmer, Thorndike, Three Rivers and Bondsville—Town clerk's office, Holbrook Block; chief registrar, Dr. J. P. Schneider; registrars, J. F. Foley, John E. Hurley, C. H. Hobson, H. M. Howe, F. A. Smith, D. F. Dillon.

Monson—Memorial Town Hall; chief registrar, F. Q. Ball; registrars, R. J. Murphy, A. M. Walker, T. J. Crowley, Brimfield, Holland and Wales—Selectmen's rooms in Brimfield Town Hall; registrar, A. L. Davis.

Warren and West Warren—Warren Town Hall, selectmen's rooms; chief registrar, M. C. Wood, clerk of Division 9; registrars, Joseph G. Hastings, C. E. Comins, J. W. Moore.

Ware—Registration place, exemption board headquarters; chief registrar, Charles B. Wetherby; registrars, James D. Clark, John E. Harrington, D. T. Hastings, Edward H. Brennan, Nathan R. Smith, J. E. Hutchinson. Sturbridge and Fiskdale—Sturbridge Town Hall; chief registrar, C. F. Chamberlain; registrars, W. H. Hinman Jr., E. D. Brown.

The penalty for failing to register is severe; a year in prison and loss of valuable rights and privileges, as well as immediate induction into military service, are among the possibilities.

## WARREN.

Henry J. Picard and Julian J. Sorell will be Warren's quota to leave for camp Friday.

The Social Circle of the Universalist church has elected the following officers for the coming year: President, Mrs. Charles H. Comins; vice president, Mrs. Charles W. Ball; treasurer and secretary, Mrs. George H. Ellis; directors, Mrs. L. P. Batcheler, Mrs. L. A. Bridges and Miss Serena A. Rice.

## Superintendent Moves Up

R. J. Fuller, Formerly of Palmer, Goes to Place in New Jersey

Robert J. Fuller, formerly superintendent of schools in Palmer, but for the past 11 years superintendent of the North Attleboro public schools, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Aug. 15. Mr. Fuller has accepted a call to a similar position at Cliffside,



N. J. A substantial increase in salary and an opportunity for personal advancement are the reasons for his leaving Attleboro. His new location is a 25-minute ride from New York City.

Besides his school work Mr. Fuller has taken a deep interest in civic affairs. He has been president of the Board of Trade and president of the Town Improvement Society. He recently gave up the position of Food Administrator.

## To Take Census of Children

The health committee of the Palmer Women's Club—Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock (chairman), Mrs. H. M. Parsons, Mrs. S. B. Keith, Mrs. J. P. Schneider and Mrs. C. A. Tabor—in co-operation with the State Committee on Child Welfare, is planning for a census of all children of the town under five years of age. This will be followed by baby-weighing and rating clinics, conducted by Palmer physicians, assisted by the trained nurses in the community. The census will start next week by a committee of 14 Club members. The clinics will be held during the month of June, and will offer an expert physical rating for each child. More detailed plans will be ready next week. The committee asks the co-operation of all in this movement, which means stronger, better citizens in the future.

## SMALL BOY IS DROWNED

Frank Laskar, 4 Years Old, in Three Rivers Monday

### ROLLED INTO RIVER WHILE PLAYING

#### Only Small Children Near. Woman Heard Splash and Thought Caused by Stone

Frank, the four-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Laskar of Athol street in Three Rivers, was drowned in the Chicopee river about 8.30 Monday afternoon.

His only companions at the time were children of his own age, and as no grown person saw the affair it is difficult to obtain the exact details, but as near as can be learned the youngsters had crawled out on the abutment at the north end of the stone bridge; in playing about the Laskar boy fell down and rolled off the abutment into the water. A woman near by who saw the children a few moments before heard the splash, but thought someone had thrown a stone into the water and paid no attention to the matter until she heard the others crying; on going to find the cause she learned what had happened.

She gave an alarm and assistance was soon at hand, but there was little that could be done. Attempts were made to locate the body by diving, but the water is deep and the current beneath the surface strong when the mill is drawing water. Grappling irons were used, and later in the evening dynamite was resorted to and the surface of the stream watched until the next morning, but without results.

The pond was drawn down Wednesday afternoon and the body was found in the deepest part of the pond.

## WARE.

### Winters-Nason

Evan Nason, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Nason of West Main street, and Miss Lulu Winters of Harpers Ferry, Va., were married at that place the 17th, and spent their honeymoon with his parents, previous to his departure Monday morning for Camp Upton. Mr. Nason was instructor in Powder Point School for Boys at Duxbury, and Mrs. Nason was a teacher in the public schools of Harper's Ferry.

Maciej and Helen Koziol of William street bought the four-tenement block at 29 and 31 William street of the Mary Boyle estate at auction Saturday afternoon for \$2650.

A horse belonging to A. Witkin fell through the floor of the barn on West street Thursday night of last week and was injured so badly that it was necessary to kill the animal.

Word has been received here of the death in New York of Andrew J. Davis, a former resident and postmaster from 1890 to 1893. Mr. Davis has been a resident of New York for the past 20 years.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth Blake, 82, formerly a resident of this town for 40 years, but for the past 14 years of Hartford, Conn., was brought from that city Saturday afternoon for burial in Aspen Grove cemetery.

Thomas Rice, 7, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Rice of Pine street, was struck last Friday afternoon by an auto truck at the corner of Pine and East streets, when he dodged from behind a touring car directly in front of the truck, which was driven by William Blieden of Worcester. Investigation failed to find the driver to blame. The boy received several cuts about the head and bruises on the side and hips, but is not seriously injured.

Mrs. Elizabeth Buffington passed her 91st birthday last Saturday and celebrated the occasion with a dinner at the home of Mrs. Loveland, her daughter, with whom she lives on West street. All her children were present to enjoy the event, and included Fred D., Ozias and Charles Buffington of this town, George Buffington of Springfield, Herbert Buffington of West Brookfield and Mrs. Loveland. There are 11 grandchildren.

The following schedule, effective June 1, has been adopted by the physicians of the town: Day calls at house, \$2; night calls at house \$2.50; day office calls, \$1.50, night calls, \$2; obstetric cases, \$15, instead of \$10; administering anaesthetics, \$3 instead of \$2. Other fees remain stationary until further notice. The doctors say that the advance is necessary and is due to the increased cost of medicines, surgical equipment and supplies.



## The Birthday Party

By SUSAN CLAGETT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A crunch of feet upon the hard snow; a gurgle of laughter ending in a scream of delight. Blair Henderson lifted his head, a smile upon his lips. He glanced at his desk piled high with work, hesitated, turned toward the window, paused again, then walked across the room, threw up the sash and leaned out.

At the moment no one was in sight; then, amid a gale of laughter, a bobbed came from the end of the house rushing with the fleetness of the wind down the steeply sloping lawn. Blair counted as the sled passed. "Where on earth did the youngster get them all," he wondered. His gaze followed the children out of sight then came back to a woman standing near the steps leading up to the house.

She did not turn her head and, given the opportunity, he watched her intently noting the wind-blown hair; the brilliant color of the half-seen cheek. He was struck, too, by the perfect poise of his sister's friend who had been a guest in his home for several weeks. Absorbed in his work he had scarcely noticed her before; had shown her only such courtesy as was due her as a house guest, meeting her only at meal time, and lately not then. He had given this no heed. Now, as he watched her, he idly wondered if she had been away and had just returned. As the thought came to him she ran quickly up the steps and into the hall.

An hour later a very tired little boy crept into his uncle's arms to tell of his wonderful afternoon.

"You know, it's my birthday, an' Muvver gave me a party an' told me I could go out into the byways and hedges an' gather 'em in. I didn't know just what she meant, Uncle Blair an' I didn't see no hedges an' no byways, but I went out on the street an' found Jimmy who sells papers an' black shoes. He's great—and Jimmy told me 'bout the apple boy who lives way off from here, an' we went for him an' he told me of Bobby Burns. He has only one leg, but that didn't make any difference 'cause his crutch walks as fast as the good leg. An' coming back we met the butcher's boy, and I asked him as nice as I could an' when we got back Tim was here an' cook's boy and girl."

The man laughed. "I hope your mother had enough to eat."

"It was just beautiful. There was ice cream hearts an' cakes an' sandwiches an' Ellen told us stories about St. Valentine, 'cause I'm a Valentine baby. Did you know that, Uncle Blair?"

Blair the elder drew the boy close. "Surely, the most wonderful Valentine I ever heard of. But who is Ellen?"

The boy looked surprised. "Why, you see her every day."

"I do? Then perhaps I don't know her by that name. But it sounds familiar." He thought for a moment, diving back into old memories. "I had a little sweetheart by that name. She

was just about as big as you and she sent me a valentine every year until after I went to college. I have one of them in the back of my watch where I can look at it now and then." He pulled out his watch, opened it and gazed at the picture within with a reminiscent smile. "That was the last one she sent me and I never heard from her again. I am always looking for her and sometime I hope I will find her."

The youngster looked at the drawing with interest. "Ellen's watch has one, too," he said. "A big boy gave it to her when she was a little girl. Isn't it funny both of you've got pictures, only hers is lots prettier. Two little birds, she calls them love birds, kissing each other—lots prettier than those hearts with a stick running through 'em."

The watch closed with a snap and a look of keen interest crept into the man's eyes.

"I must make the acquaintance of this wonderful lady who tells stories and carries love birds about with her. Where can we find her?"

Blair looked at his uncle in astonishment. "Don't you really, truly know her? She's been here a long time. She did go away but came back yesterday, an' she's been slidin' down hill all mornin'. You're jokin' Uncle Blair."

"Do you mean Miss Fairbanks? Is she Ellen?"

Blair junior nodded. "An' now I must go an' it certainly is nice to have birthday parties." Slipping from his uncle's knees the boy marched from the room leaving the man in a brown study from which he did not emerge until aroused by the opening of the library door.

The girl paused as she was about to enter, then came into the room. Even then she seemed to hesitate, he thought, and watched her intently as she approached, searching for some resemblance between this woman of graceful bearing and the awkward but lovable child who had grown into his heart when a youth. He offered her his chair and himself stood before the glowing fire.

He was unconscious of the intensity of his gaze as he searched her face and as she did not speak at once, he said abruptly:

"My nephew has made of my mind a maze of memories. Miss Fairbanks (will you be so good as to push your hair back a trifle from your left ear. I do not mean to be rude, but I want to identify you, as your name is unfamiliar. I lost a very dear friend years ago. I have looked for her but have not found her. Today Blair tells me she may have been in my home for weeks past."

From the depths of her chair she looked up at him. There was a little smile about her lips as she replied:

"The years have effaced the scar, Mr. Henderson, if it is that you have in mind."

"Thank heaven if there is no trace of it. I have always been afraid I disfigured you for life. But without it how am I to know that you are really you?"

"Am I so greatly changed?"

"You have heard of the duckling and the swan?"

"Surely it was not as bad as that, but now that you mention it I recall that you named me 'duckling.'"

She laughed. "I have been wondering how long it would take you to remember me and when I entered the room I had

reached the moment when I despaired of telepathy. Mr. Henderson, I must have made of your life a burden. Boys do not always care for adoration, and I adored you."

"It develops chivalry in the right sort of a fellow," he answered thoughtfully, as he watched her. "I have often wondered what became of you; why you should have dropped so utterly from out my life. I was bewildered when I found you gone. I had been so long accustomed to adoration that it was hard to adjust myself to the colder attitude of those about me. You had grown into the very fibres of my being. The duckling was lovable. I missed her and I missed the care I took of her, although the scars did not attest to it. I wanted to die when I saw you lying in the snow with the blood running down your face."

He smiled at the remembrance. "No one seemed to know where your father went after your mother's death. But I made a covenant with myself; to find you. I never thought of you as grown up. It was always as my little sweetheart, which of course was foolish."

"Why, of course," she asked sedately. "Don't you think a child can retain a memory?" She unpinned the watch hanging upon her breast, opened it and held it so that he could see two little birds drawn upon a scrap of paper.

"I can match that," He snapped his own open showing two hearts pierced by a dart. "But there was something else." He was showing more of earnestness than the occasion seemed to demand.

The girl colored. "I have forgotten." "Your pardon, but I think not."

She still held her watch, but as he spoke it fell from her fingers. Something bright rolled away from it and a slip of paper fell so that a line of writing was visible.

Blair Henderson stooped, his color rising as he picked up the trifles. "Why did you say that you had forgotten?" he asked. "Did you believe the boy could know what he wanted and not desire it as a man?" He looked at the tiny ring set with turquoise forget-me-nots; the scrap of paper upon which was written "to my wife." "Was that the reason?"

"Why should I remember anything when for four weeks I have been a guest in your home and you did not recognize me?"

"That is over and done with. I know you now, although I yet do not understand your change of name. Are you going to play with me or will you be honest and give me the chance to show you the man I am as earnest as the boy once was?"

"I think, Blair, the difference between the man and the boy is only a matter of years. He seems about the same to me."

"And the girl? Has she changed?"

"When her father died she was adopted by a very dear aunt and took her name. The years made a great difference in appearance, but otherwise she did not alter. Old memories were too precious to part with and she still clings to them. I cannot play with you, Blair. I am happy in the thought that boy and man are of the same mind, and if the little ring was not so small I would be wearing it now."

"That is a fault easily remedied," he returned, as he drew her to him. "You must let me have the measure of your finger."

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## Love's Reward

By Charles Anderson Hawthorne

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Your uncle, Robert Drury, has died without a will and you are sole heir to his estate."

Thus spoke Judge Ralston, and Mervin Trask sat overcome. Two sentient emotions were rampant in his soul, gratitude and hope. The former because his worldly prospects had been at the lowest ebb, hopeful because the possession of means seemed to him a passport to the realization of the dearest wish of his heart.

The announcement just made had fairly staggered the young man. He had lived with Robert Drury until the latter had gone away in search of health. The old man had been very kind to him, and Mervin had been patient and considerate in all his duties to his uncle. The son of the latter had gone to South America, and, according to report, had died there of a malignant fever. When Mr. Drury left, he started Mervin in a small business way. Kind-hearted, sympathetic Mervin had been induced to endorse for a friend and had lost his entire business investment. Then he had secured a good position, but had influenced one as well for a false friend who undermined him and left poor Mervin in the lurch. It seemed as though the latter was fated to have ingrates and rascals rob him of what he acquired, but he struggled on. He fell in love with Olive Warren. He did not tell her of the fact, but he hoped that his affection was reciprocated. He began to save, feeling that he had no right to confess his love until he had acquired a fair competency.

And now he could hardly comprehend that he was a rich man. Wealth! The one surging joy of his soul was the satisfaction of knowing that the barriers of poverty and struggle were removed. He no longer hesitated concerning Olive Warren when he left the lawyer it was to devote many hours to the composition of a letter to her. He told her how he had subdued expression of his affection because of his misfortunes and poverty. He asked her to make him happy by sharing with him the fortune so unexpectedly come to him, as his wife.

The next day he mailed the letter. Then he wandered about anxiously, unable to rest until he knew his fate. He was passing the Warren home that evening, when he saw Olive come out accompanied by a handsome young man who carried her satchel. They stepped into an automobile at the curb and were whirled away.

His heart almost stood still. He had not seen Olive for over a week; he had not pledged claim upon her. The dreary gloom settled down over his crushed spirit. When he received no reply to his letter the next day, Mervin decided that the fond hopes he had entertained were baseless. He waited for two days longer. Still no response to his passive. Then came a further astounding blow to his hopes. The lawyer informed him that word had been received that Nate Drury, was not dead after all, but had written from a point in Chili, making inquiries as to his father and explaining that for a long time he had been operating a mine far from civilization, ill and unable to get word home until now. Mervin sought seclusion in a distant part of the city. He adjudged himself shut out from all of happiness or peace.

Never to his dying day did he forget the light, the joy, the glory that came to his famished soul when one day he received a note by mail that had found him in a roundabout way. It was from Olive, and it told him that she had been away for a month at the home of her married sister, whose husband had come for her the day the letter from Mervin had arrived. Her mother, never dreaming of its importance, had put it aside and had forgotten it. Olive, just returning home, had seen it for the first time. "Will you kindly come and see me?" ran the brief reply. "I shall be happy to see you."

Mervin was at her home within the hour. How his heart fluttered as he sat facing her in the little parlor of her home. Her conscious ways, her flushed face told that she was under a strain of vivid emotion, but he did not analyze the situation. Only gravely and earnestly he said:

"Miss Warren my letter has spoken for itself, but the situation has changed since then," and his manner and his words caused the lovely eyes to shadow. "When I asked you to become my wife," went on Mervin bravely, "I had been given reason to believe that I was a rich man, whereas now I am poor and—"

Impulsively Olive reached out a gentle trembling hand. He could not mistake the true lovelight in her shining eyes.

"How could you misjudge me or think that would make any difference with me?" she flattered.

He understood at last. Yes, he was poor, but she would gladly share that poverty, and as their souls drew closer one to the other, he felt the inspiration of a hero in his resolve to make his way anew in the world!

And while they were patiently awaiting the outcome of work and courage and patience, from far-away Nate Drury there came to the lawyer word that the wanderer was rich in his own right, and directing that the fortune left by his father be given to the faithful Mervin Trask.

Why the Blue Heron is Funny.

Did you ever watch a great blue heron fishing? Knee deep he stands in some pool, stream or bay, and no marble statue has anything on him for being immovable, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Presently some member of the funny tribe, perhaps a chap out of class or the whole school even, wanders by beneath the crystal depth and—whack! The combination of long bent neck and dagger bill does a stunt that is both funny and effective and generally gets the fish. The entire aspect is peculiar and hard to describe; it is much like a miniature and plumed clothesrack with a crazy tongs attachment, the latter being lengthened by a released watchspring. You can see it, but merely so; no more than that.

Cross Purposes.

"Brother Hardesty, you believe in the efficacy of prayer, don't you?"

"Sure I do."

"Well, some of us have been praying that we may be able to raise money enough to build a new meeting house this year, you know."

"Yes, and some of us have been praying that we may be able to make the old one last one more year; an' that's the prayer, Brother Keepalong, that's goin' to be answered."

Professional Dignities.

"Disagree canna boat business is loomin' up right important," remarked Mr. Erasmus Pinkley. "I specks dars gotta be some 'scussion 'bout my employment."

"What's the matter with your job?"

"It's all right, 'cep'in' jes' dis. I don't want to be called 'a mule driver' no mo'. Hereafter I wants to be 'tuded to as 'a pilot.'"

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## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy M. Shaw, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Eugene L. Riddle of Ware, in said County of Hampshire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Holyoke, in said County of Hampshire, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary McFarland, late of Walm, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Alvin A. Hubbard of said Walm, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampshire, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

PROBATE COURT

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, and all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Flammengo, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, James G. Dunning, public administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

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FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Change in Mail Service

A change in the evening mail service west went into effect Monday which materially improves the situation locally. Train 29, leaving at 7.32, has formerly—since the Garfield Mondays—carried pouches for Springfield and the west, the mail closing at the post office at 7 o'clock. Under the new arrangement the mail is taken off No. 29 and transferred to train No. 39, carrying only express and mail cars, which stops at Palmer to pick up mail at 8.25; this mail closes at the post office at 7.55, or nearly an hour later than heretofore. Mail for Springfield and points south will be dropped at that station while that for the west will be retained on the train, which is a western train.

### Autoist Sans License Pays \$25

H. L. Bossa of Worcester was arraigned in the District Court Saturday on a charge of operating an automobile without a license. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$25, which he paid. Bossa was driving through Palmer Sunday evening of last week and became involved in a mixup with two other cars on Thorndike street. He drove away without reporting the affair or waiting for a police investigation, but Chief Crimmins caught him near Warren and brought him back.

### Affects Few Palmer Men

Chief Crimmins is of the opinion that the "Work or fight" proclamation will have little effect on the male inhabitants of Palmer, although the result will depend on the interpretations of the exemption board of the district. There are, he thinks, very few men capable of working who are not at present employed for the required number of hours per week.

Irving R. Shaw has been spending a part of the week in the eastern part of the State.

Among the larger contributors to the War Chest was the Palmer National Bank, with a subscription of \$1000.

W. R. Lehrer has resigned his position as attendant at the Monson State Hospital and has enlisted in the navy.

Mrs. P. M. Proulx of Pittsfield was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

The little people—and many of the big "children," will be interested in the booking of "Jack and the Beanstalk" at the Empire for the near future.

Mrs. Jesse Deardon of North Main street was taken to the Hampden Hospital in Springfield Monday night, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis Tuesday morning.

The High School held Memorial exercises in Holbrook Hall Wednesday noon. There was an address by Rev. O. J. Billings of Three Rivers, and a program of singing and speaking.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street, who graduates next month from Mount Holyoke College, has accepted a position as instructor in English and elocution in the East Main Conference Seminary at Bucksport, Me.

Miss Helen Sparrow, who has been for some time in charge of the Western Union telegraph office at the passenger station, has been transferred to Norwood, and Miss Alida Gallant of Natick is now in charge of the Palmer office.

Miss Mabel McKenzie of the graduating class of the high school, has taken a position in the office of the Wright Wire Company. Her standing in school is such that she has been given a leave of absence until graduation time.

Many of the older residents will remember Frank A. Hosmer, who was principal of the High School about 1877, and will regret to learn of his death in Amherst Tuesday morning from a cerebral hemorrhage, due to overwork in the Red Cross drive. Mr. Hosmer was 64 years old.

Local patrons of the Boston and Albany railroad who use the passenger station in Springfield will be glad to know that, as a result of activities on the part of the civics committee of the federated women's clubs in that city, some much needed improvements have been made in the conditions in the station, and that more are promised.

## Conductors Don't Wear Armor

But They Have 14 Kinds of Tickets Hung on Their Anatomy

A stranger, glancing casually at the electric car conductors who run on the line between Springfield and East Brimfield, might reasonably be excused if he concluded that they had donned lifebelts against shipwreck or a protective armor against possible artillery attack. For each of them now wears on the outside of that portion of his anatomy where he stows his "three squares" a broad cloth or leather belt containing 13 (unlucky number) pockets, in each of which is a strip of tickets. It would take a projectile of good proportions to penetrate to a vital part when he is fully equipped for the day's work. Each strip of tickets represents one of the 13 zones on the line, and a passenger boarding the car is given a ticket bearing the number of the zone in which he starts. The strips are 6 or 7 inches long, and in addition the conductor is supposed to carry a longer strip of the 5-cent fare tickets which are good only between Springfield and Ludlow Bridge. It is some load, and the conductors, while admitting that there is less work in punching these than the original tickets, still think there is opportunity for improvement, and that if the present system is continued they will need to take physical culture lessons in their "off" time to prevent curvature of the spine.

## Weeks and Langtry to Speak

Arrangements have been completed by the Palmer Business Club for an address by United States Senator John W. Weeks to club members and invited guests in Holbrook Hall this evening at 8 o'clock. Secretary of the Commonwealth Albert P. Langtry will also be present. Admission to the hall will be by ticket, and they may be obtained from members of the club. Senator Weeks will speak on military questions.

## Wife, Baby and Money Gone

Frank Superneau of Three Rivers has reported to the police that his wife, Bridget, has "left his bed and board," giving no reason for her departure and having no just cause. When she left, on the 17th, she took with her their 18-months-old son and \$30 in cash, as well as some clothing. No trace of her has since been found.

## Labor is Mighty Scarce

Everyone who attempts to hire labor these days is "up against it good and plenty." A local man recently advertised for a man to drive team, offering \$4 per day, and although the advertisement appeared in a daily paper of wide circulation he failed to get even a postal card reply.

## "There's A Reason"

Because of omission of the carrier delivery from the post office on holidays, The Journal is issued this week on Friday instead of Thursday. Subscribers will thus receive it only a few hours later than if it had been printed late Wednesday night and placed in the post office yesterday morning, as has been the custom previously when publication day came on a holiday.

Miss Nettie O. Coleman of Park street has been visiting friends in Concord, N. H., this week.

The Red Cross chapter is meeting this afternoon instead of yesterday, on account of the holiday.

Mrs. C. G. Fillmore and Mrs. M. L. Talmadge have returned from a visit with relatives in New York and New Jersey.

Miss Frances Chandler of Mount Holyoke College spent the week-end and Monday at her home on Squier street.

Lieut. James Heenehan of Camp Devens was a Sunday guest of his mother, Mrs. James Heenehan of Central street.

Mrs. Irving R. Shaw of Foster street is spending a short vacation as chaperone of a house party at West Harwich, on Cape Cod.

Miss Ethel Caryl, a teacher in the New York schools, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street.

The Palmer High baseball team had hard luck at Three Rivers Saturday, being defeated by the Three Rivers team, 13 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laird of Boston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laird of North Main street. Mr. Laird is in the army, and is stationed at Camp Devens.

Sergeant Romeo Leonard of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cordially of Main street. Sergeant Leonard was recently promoted to this office.

There was a generous attendance at the County Fair, held last Saturday by the Daughters of the Pilgrims in the Congregational church, and the society will clear about \$25.

The marriage of Miss Laura, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Russell of South Main street, and Charles Kingdon of North Wilbraham, will take place next Monday morning in St. Thomas' church. A wedding trip to Worcester will follow.

## Pastor is Given Call

Fitchburg Wants Rev. F. W. Gibbs, Formerly of St. Paul's Church

Rev. Francis W. Gibbs, a former pastor of the St. Paul's Universalist church, but for the past eight years pastor of the First Universalist church in Providence, R. I., has received a unanimous call to the First Universalist church in Fitchburg, Mass. Mr. Gibbs has not intimated if he will accept the call or not. The Fitchburg pastorate has been vacant since Rev. Samuel H. Dunham resigned some time ago to take up war work. In Providence Mr. Gibbs has been particularly active in Sunday school and church organization work, and is at present secretary of the Rhode Island Convention, and State Superintendent of churches.



ularly active in Sunday school and church organization work, and is at present secretary of the Rhode Island Convention, and State Superintendent of churches.

## May Get Sugar For Canning

Arrangements have been completed by the Massachusetts Food Administration at Boston whereby housewives may secure what sugar they need for canning purposes. Dealers in sugar have been supplied with cards, which must be filled out and signed by the applicant. The applicant declares that the sugar desired is to be used for canning purposes only, and that any surplus not devoted to that purpose will be returned. Not more than 25 pounds may be supplied individuals at one time, nor more than 100 pounds to a canning club.

## Must Support Child

In the District Court last Saturday Mrs. Mabel L. Whitman of Springfield was charged with deserting her minor child in Monson. Mr. and Mrs. Whitman separated some time ago, he taking the children with him. He is living in Silver Street and paying the board of four children; the oldest girl, Gladys, is not being cared for properly, and the court found that Whitman was doing all he could in the matter. Mrs. Whitman was placed on probation until November, on agreement that she will see that the child's board is paid and that she is clothed.

## Death of James Wallis

James Wallis, 77, died Tuesday morning at 2.45 at his home on Dublin street. He was a veteran of the Civil war, serving in Co. A of the 34th Massachusetts regiment, and a well known Negro resident of the town for years. Besides his widow he leaves three sisters, Miss Mary Wallis of Palmer, Mrs. Sarah Lawlor of Onset and Mrs. Betsey Thompson of Springfield, and two daughters, Mrs. Louise Brooks of Boston and Mrs. Charles Andrews of Palmer. The funeral was held from Phillips' undertaking rooms this afternoon at 2 o'clock, with burial in Monson.

## Automobile Stolen

Dr. Everett Flood, superintendent of the Monson State Hospital, is minus his big Buick car as a result of its being stolen while standing on the street in Springfield Wednesday evening. Dr. Flood was in the city with his family and left the car standing in the street for a time; when he returned it was gone, and no trace of it has been found.

The town has completed its purchase of farm land in Palmer Center from William Burdick. There are five and three-tenths acres, and it will be added to the town farm.

The Palmer Merchants' Association will meet next Monday evening in the parlors of the Burns Hotel, when it is expected that final action will be taken on the proposition of a series of Bargain Days through the summer and fall.

Rev. Richard McLaughlin, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, who has been in the officers' training camp at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., was graduated this week and was immediately ordered to Hoboken, N. J., where he now is, expecting to be sent overseas immediately.

Miss Mary M. Loftus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Loftus of North Main street, was taken to the Springfield Hospital Wednesday evening and operated on immediately for appendicitis. The operation was successful and she is doing nicely. Miss Loftus left her work as stenographer in the Holden garage about 5 o'clock in her usual good health, but was suffering severely when she reached her home. Arrangements for the operation were made at once, and she was taken to the hospital immediately.

## Cannot Find Man For Work

So Sprinkling Cart Stays in Barn and Dust Sifts Into Houses

There has been much complaint recently because the street sprinkler has not been started, and questions as to when the service might be expected. The selectmen would be very glad if they could answer the conundrum, but unfortunately for all concerned the answer is not forthcoming. The reason is the very simple one of not being able to find a man to operate the apparatus. The town owns the sprinkling cart and employs a man and team to operate it. The town is limited as to the amount of wages it can pay, and so far the selectmen have been unable to find a man for the job. Consequently there is no suggestion as to when the service will be inaugurated.

## Takes Bride in Salem

Paul Ezekiel, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ezekiel of North Main street, a gun pointer on the U. S. S. Kittery, surprised his many Palmer friends by arriving home last week Thursday evening with his bride, having been married on Wednesday to Miss Mabel Carlton of Salem. The young people have known each other for a long while but the wedding was unexpected at this time. Mr. Ezekiel had only a few days' furlough while his ship was in dry dock. He returned to his duties Saturday, and Mrs. Ezekiel is with her parents in Salem.

## Questionnaire Unfilled

Chief Crimmins and Officer Thomas gathered in last evening Bene Aukasztis, employed at the wire mill for the last three weeks, on a charge of failing to fill out his questionnaire. Previous to his arrival in Palmer he had been in many parts of the country, as far West as Detroit, with no long stop in any place. He is held for the action of the Federal officers in Boston.

H. Cohen has closed his tailor shop on Central street and moved back to Springfield.

## High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

Miss Bernice Faunce has been absent the past week on account of illness.

Wednesday, May 22, the Commercial Senior Assembly was as follows: "An Escape from a German Camp," Miss Scott; "The Need of Farming," Mr. Bradley.

Miss McKenzie has taken a position in the office of the Wright Wire Co.; Mr. Thomas is in Westfield with the Flynt Construction Co.; Miss Thompson is assisting with extra work in the Savings Bank.

A short story contest has been started under the direction of the "Boston Traveler." The participants must be high school pupils in Massachusetts. Prizes ranging from \$50 to \$5 are offered to pupils sending in the best short stories of not more than 1000 words. The article must be narration and must be sent in before June 1. The stories are to be published in the paper from time to time. Anyone sending in a story that may sometime be printed receives \$3 for the story, although it may not receive a prize. It is hoped that Palmer High will have a good showing as there is some good material in the school.

## Empire

MONDAY, JUNE 3

Special Metro 5 Reel Feature and an Extra Special Episode of  
"Vengeance and the Woman"

Matinee at 4.00. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5

Extra Special Paralta Play  
"A Man Is Never a Failure Until He Admits It Himself"

HENRY B. WALTHALL in  
"Humdrum Brown"

Also PATHE NEWS and  
MUTT and JEFF

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 7 and 8.45

THURSDAY, JUNE 6

Extra World Special  
MADGE EVANS and GEO. MCQUARIE  
"Gates of Gladness"

And a Wonderful Serial Photoplay

"The House of Hate"

Featuring PEARL WHITE and  
ANTONIO MORENO

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

FRIDAY, JUNE 7

Special Fox Feature  
VIRGINIA PEARSON in  
"Stolen Honor"

A Society Drama of Love and Intrigue  
Some of the scenes taken in  
Washington, D. C.

Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

SATURDAY, JUNE 8

Blue Ribbon Feature Day  
EARLE WILLIAMS in  
"A Mother's Sin"

A very strong and interesting drama  
Pathe News and Big "V" Comedy

Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

COMING—

"Jack in the Beanstalk"

BrightenUpAmerica!  
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
PAINTS & VARNISHES



## Your House Needs Paint

and when a house needs paint, it needs

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
PAINT, PREPARED

While we are brightening up America, don't think of paint merely as a beautifier—it's more than that—it's a protector and a preserver. Nothing can add more to the beauty of your home than SWP, but its greatest virtue is protection—against Winter's snow and Summer's sun.

Let us solve your painting problems.

Whitcomb & Faulkner  
Palmer, Mass.

All Cars Stop in Front of the Store

## Black Rock Hotel

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A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

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We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk. Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we guarantee the prices to be right.

### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

Lime Sulphur

For spraying

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Hand and compressed air

Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

WANTED—Work for two good teams on road or otherwise. Address 172 FISKDALE, MASS.

FOR SALE—Large gray horse, SQUIER & CO., Monson.

WANTED—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Supt., Northampton.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Barred Rocks, heavy layers. S. C. White Leghorns, Barron Strain. Large size. Also Day-old chicks. THOMAS EDMONDS, 16 Maple St., Palmer, Mass. Tel. 13.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Summer's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

TO RENT—Two rooms for light house keeping; electric light, gas. 240 SOUTH MAIN ST.

FOR SALE—My property, 39 Knox street. For particulars apply to J. J. HELLWELL, 16 Pleasant St., Spencer

WANTED—Capable Girl for housework. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson. Phone 112-11.

FOR SALE—Steel Range; in first-class condition. Inquire Mrs. C. F. SANDERSON, 88 Park St.

NOTICE—Pass Books No. 27183, 31000, issued by the Savings Department of the Palmer Savings Bank have been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the Bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 27183 and 31000 is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED—100 quarts of milk a day. Cash paid. W. M. ST. GEORGE.

SWEET CREAM for sale, in any quantity. W. E. FAY, Palmer. Tel. 65-J.

## WANTED

### Nurses and Attendants

Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to

MONSON STATE HOSPITAL  
Palmer, Mass.

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer, Mass.

## Miss Alice Ranson Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED. DON'T MATTER IF BROKEN

We pay up to \$15 per set. Also cash for Old Gold, Silver and broken jewelry. Check sent by return mail. Goods held 10 days for sender's approval of our offer. Mazor's Tooth Specialty, Dept. A, 2007 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Graduation Pumps

The girls and boys will need Graduation Pumps soon. It's none too early to buy now.

Girls' White Graduation

Pumps. Prices \$2 to \$5

Girls' Patent Leather Grad-

uation Pumps, \$3 to \$5

Young Men's Graduation

Pumps, \$4 to \$5

Graduation Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

## Not Worth Anything For.

"Mos' any gal," said Uncle Eben, "is smaht enough to see dat a man ain' likely to be a good pervider if he puts in time makin' up a love letter when he might be earnin' four dollars a day."

## New Source of Asbestos.

An enormous amount of asbestos is being found in the Prieska district, Cape Colony, and thousands of bags are now being shipped to England. It is said to be of very good quality.

## Sight of Fishes.

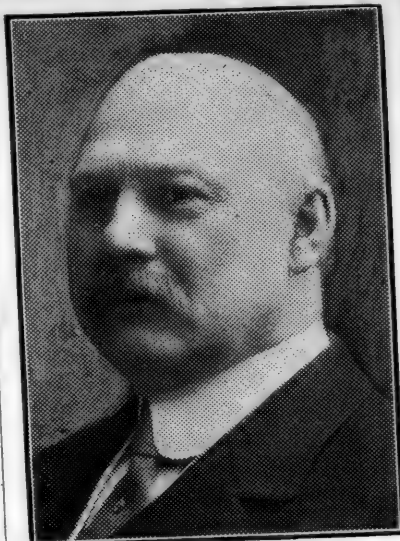
Scientists have recently discovered that most fishes are able to focus their eyes on near objects by means of the superior and inferior oblique muscles.

## Just Landed.

"Clarence is so poetical," she sighed; "when I accepted him he said he felt like an immigrant entering a new world."—Milestone.

## Daily Thought.

The possession of great powers no doubt carries with it a contempt for mere external show.—Garfield.



U. S. Senator John W. Weeks

Who will address the Palmer Business Club this evening.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Rubber Rings For Canning

Housewives who desire rubber rings for glass jars for canning may secure a guaranteed brand of the Palmer Food Conservation Committee—Mrs. D. L. Bodfish in Palmer, Mrs. S. P. Goodale in Thorndike, Mrs. W. B. Cox in Three Rivers and Mrs. E. G. Childs in Bonds-ville. The price is 7 cents per dozen, and the committee is able to make this price through the courtesy of Whitcomb & Faulkner, who furnish the rings at wholesale rates to the committee.

### Next Week at The Empire

For Monday there is scheduled an extra special episode of "Vengeance and the Woman." Wednesday is to be seen a special Paralta play, "A Man is Never a Failure Until He Admits It Himself," Henry B. Walthall in "Humdrum Brown," Pathe News, and Mutt and Jeff. Thursday Madge Evans and George McQuarie will be seen in "Gates of Gladness," with Pearl White and Antonio Moreno in "The House of Hate." Virginia Pearson in "Stolen Honor" is coming Friday, and Saturday there will be shown the Blue Ribbon feature, "A Mother's Sin," with Earle Williams in the leading role; Pathe News and a Big V comedy will complete the bill.

### Homing Pigeon Found

Mrs. C. A. Burgess of Burleighs Crossing found an exhausted carrier pigeon near her home Tuesday. On one leg was a metal band with the number 40488. The bird was fed, and after resting went on its way again.

The Fay bridge on the Monson road has been opened for travel again.

Quabog Council, Royal Arcanum, will meet next Tuesday evening.

Miss Ellen Sayles of Smith College spent the holiday at her home on Central street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Faulkner of Pine street spent Memorial Day at Swansey, N. H.

The Three Rivers baseball team defeated Palmer High on the driving park yesterday, 13 to 2.

Mrs. Robert Mahoney of Pleasant street has returned from two weeks at Pleasure Beach, Conn.

Miss Marian Hellyar, a teacher in New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Hellyar of Squier street.

Mrs. Edward Wilson and Mrs. Frank Wilson of Hartford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hawkes of Knox street.

### THREE RIVERS.

Rehearsals are being held in the Idle Hour theater for the presentation of "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," a patriotic comedy drama in four acts, to be given by the Patriotic League of this village, the proceeds to be donated to the Red Cross. The cast is of local talent, young men and girls from this village and Thorndike. All are working hard at their parts, so that the play may be presented before the hot weather.

Memorial Day exercises were held in the grammar schools here Wednesday. The programs in the different rooms consisted of short speeches by the pupils, vocal selections of a patriotic nature, and piano solos. A large number of new victrola records, recently bought with the proceeds from the "Marriage of the Midgets," were played for the first time, in the lower grades in the morning and in the upper grades in the afternoon. Many of these are patriotic records and were greatly enjoyed by the pupils. The schools reopened to-day with the usual sessions.

### The Perennial Pest.

The buzz of the agent is heard on the wynde. He proffers insurance to lame, holt and blind. With sweet siren singing to us he appeals to buy books and silos and automobiles, and rat traps and razors and cures for the itch, and pretty oil stocks that will make us all rich. While we yet have a nickel his hanger's as wild as the fond mother's yarn for her long absent child. He comes in the morning and lingers all day. His full name is legion, and he's with us to stay.—Kansas City Star.

## WHEN LIFE WAS ADVENTURE

Bitter Knowledge of Way Nature Works Has Removed Uncertainties That Once Exhilarated.

An old negro mammy, working for a family, was observed not to eat the fish that was served at dinner. "What's the matter with the fish, auntie?" the mistress inquired. "Ah doan' see how you dare eat it," she replied. "You neva' saw its head. How you know but what it had the head of a human?"

Once in a while we get back that way to the world our ancestors lived in. What a wonderful adventure life must have been to them! They never knew when they might see a human-headed fish, or a centaur or a dragon. They wouldn't have been surprised at a dryad stepping out of a tree.

There must have been a certain exhilaration about that kind of uncertainty that we miss nowadays. A better knowledge of the way nature works has taken a good deal of the childlike romance out of life.

We get a faint reflection of it in the mild superstitions that most of us cling to—in our beliefs in magic numbers, in the harm of seeing the new moon over the left shoulder, in the influence of the charm of Greek literature is that it was written by men who were close enough to the primitive so that its beliefs were still fresh and vital with them.—Exchange.

## WHAT SPY MAY DO IN WAR

Ethics of "Profession" Make It Permissible for Him to Wear the Uniform of the Enemy.

Imitating the bugle-calls of the enemy is quite legitimate; so is the wearing of their uniform, with one reservation. A soldier may not fire on the enemy while so attired. But he may advance or retreat, build bridges and perform any other military operation short of actual fighting, using the uniform as a means of deception.

A soldier may spy as much as he likes. If he worms his way into the enemy's lines he is only doing his duty, and, if captured there, may not be punished beyond being taken an ordinary prisoner, provided he is wearing a uniform. If he is in any kind of disguise he may be shot.

In the course of his spying he may kill as many of the enemy as he can. When he approaches the sentries he may stab them in the dark, or use any trick to throw them off their guard except one. He may not say "friend" if the sentry challenges him (unless, of course, he intends to surrender). Similarly, if suddenly attacked, he may not use any words to make the enemy believe that he is a friend in disguise, and so take him unawares.

### His Wife's Temper.

I have seen, especially among the leisure class, capricious and ill-tempered women whose husbands lived in constant dread of a scene of some sort, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There, poor, down-trodden men spent their days in placating their wives, in side-stepping tempers and tears with humiliating kindness less degrading to them and deeply touching to all spectators. Such men are always pitied by the whole community in which they live, but this pity is a subtle form of contempt. The sympathetic community feels that side-stepping a wife's moods is a poor way for a live man to be spending his days. When, however, a man blights the life of his household in a similar way, the commiseration which his wife receives is small, especially if he happens to be that which is so aptly termed "a good provider." In fact, the feeling of the community eloquently reflects my mother's attitude; that it is a "woman's business to make her home livable."

### Erin Go Bragh.

Citizen—Don't you think the Irish should be an independent race?  
Officer—They couldn't be much more independent than they are.—Judge.

### Touching Request.

"Pop, won't you do somethin' for Mamie and me?"  
"What is it you kids want?"  
"Won't you tell us the beautiful fairy tales ma says you tell her?"

### The Difference.

A soldier marks time with his feet, a clock with its hands.



VIRGINIA PEARSON  
DIRECTOR OF THE EMPIRE  
Empire, Friday, June 7th

## BRIMFIELD.

The Hitchcock Free Academy and Center schools united in holding memorial exercises in the town hall Wednesday afternoon. Principal C. W. Edmonds of the Academy presided.

There were recitations and chorus singing by Academy pupils, and singing, recitations and flag exercises by the grammar, intermediate and primary grades. The exercises referred to the present and Civil war. On the platform were veterans of the Civil war, who spoke at the close of the exercises. They were Miner Corbin, Edward Davenport, Lowell Wilcox and Melven Booth. The veterans, pupils, teachers and citizens marched to the cemetery and decorated the soldiers' graves, after which they marched to the soldiers' monument, where the grammar school pupils recited the Gettysburg address.

### Problem of Human Nature.

It is true, as opponents of changing the clocks to save daylight contend, that the same thing would be accomplished if everybody got up earlier. The trouble is that everybody won't.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Use Gas All You Need BUT DON'T WASTE IT

- DON'T turn the gas on before you open the oven door, and have a light ready to apply to it.
- DON'T turn the gas so high that the flame blazes round the sides of the pan, the tip of the flame only should come in contact with the pan.
- DON'T light your burner before you have the saucepan ready to place over it.
- DON'T use sooty pans and kettles, as they conduct heat badly and require longer to boil, and consequently more gas is burned.
- DON'T use a large burner to boil a small pan.
- DON'T forget to turn out the gas immediately after you have finished using it.

We can help you decorate your home at small expense with our line of high-grade

## WALL PAPER

5 and 10 cents a roll

Nothing in the Store Over TEN CENTS a Roll

Hundreds of patterns on display. All paper guaranteed full length, width and best of stock. Samples sent upon request. Mail orders promptly filled. Visit our stores and be convinced. Comparison is our best salesman.

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The House of Kuppenheimer

## A New Basis for Clothes Buying

These are times when people of good taste and high principles are saving money.

Not by hoarding it; but by spending it with special wisdom for quality.

For fifty years the name

## KUPPENHEIMER

has stood for the best traditions in clothes-making and to-day they make a greater appeal than ever because they are of good quality and therefore truly economical.

And they are reasonable in price. At \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50 we can offer you remarkable fabrics, styles that are thorough-breds, tailoring that is unsurpassed.

## Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THORNDIKE.

**It Is Corporal Brosnan Now**  
Corporal Daniel F. Brosnan, in writing to the Journal correspondent from France this week, says in part: "I don't suppose you will have any baseball team this year. We get the Giants, my favorite team, have got a good start with nine straight victories. Has Charles Dunn or Frank Daly come over yet? The bunch. I came with is all split up; Cy Moran from Ware is the only one with me. He talks French, so he and I get along pretty well. I was made a Corporal April 4th—got my warrant this time. Folks at home don't want to get discouraged. It will take a little time to whip the Hun, but he is going to be whipped. We've got to learn to hate them. The only good German is a dead one."

Myer Brooks of Barre passed Sunday here with his family.  
Theodore Bouthillier leaves to-day for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Mr. and Warren Trumble are entertaining guests from Springfield.  
George Hughes of the Merchant Marine service is in town for a short stay.

Mrs. John Sullivan of High street visited in Worcester during the week with her daughter.

Several children from this place received their first communion on Sunday at St. Anne's church.

Miss Mary E. Moore has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Whittier, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kennedy of Pittsfield were guests Sunday of Daniel J. Sullivan of School street.

About 300 gardens have been planted this spring by the people of the village, a much larger number than last year.

Miss Ella Brosnan of Chicopee Falls passed the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brosnan.

Miss Vivian Brooks visited a few days in Barre Plains last week with her father, returning on Sunday.

The feast of Corpus Christi was observed Wednesday morning in St. Mary's church with mass at 7.30.

Patrick Sullivan of M. Sullivan & Sons left yesterday for Boston, where he has enlisted in the Navy as bakery foreman.

Charles Dullihan and family have moved to Easthampton, where Mr. Dullihan has taken a position in the mills.

The Holy Name Society of St. Mary's parish received communion in a body Sunday morning at the 8 o'clock service.

John Dailey, employed by the Fred T. Ley Co. of Springfield, passed the Sabbath at the home of his parents on Main street.

Malcolm McKenzie Sr. passed the week-end in Plainfield, Conn., as the guest of his daughter, Mrs. George Hutchinson.

Miss Etta Reilly returned Tuesday from Amherst, where she has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Sullivan, formerly of Thorndike.

Dr. Walter O'Keefe of Spencer, who has been called to the colors, is at the home of his parents here for a short rest before entering the service.

John McKenzie and Mortimer Lafarr of the U. S. S. Gunner Cobb, Edward Ducey of Camp Devens and Joseph Smith of the Coast Artillery were Sunday guests in town.

Rev. P. J. Griffin, pastor of St. Mary's church, went to Worcester Sunday and addressed the Knights of Columbus in St. John's church in the evening.

Julia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wojcik, was taken to the Mercy Hospital in Springfield Sunday night and operated on Tuesday for appendicitis. She is getting along nicely.

Harry Dufore at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., is now attending the riding school preparatory to being assigned to the cavalry service, according to word received by his parents this week.

### An Interview

Mr. Roper Tells His Experience

The following brief account of an interview with a Palmer man three years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen:

A. L. Roper, 15 Pearl St., says: "My back ached terribly, caused by heavy lifting, exposure and constant riding. My kidneys became so weak I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had dizzy spells, specks floated before my eyes and my feet cramped at night and woke me from my sleep. After taking one box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt better, and three boxes cured me." (Statement given April 2, 1918.)

### LASTING RESULTS

On November 7, 1916, Mr. Roper added: "The cure which I spoke about in my former endorsement has proven permanent. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since, however, to keep my kidneys in good order."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Death of Civil War Veteran

Francis Angell, 84, died of a shock at his home on Baptist Hill Tuesday morning about 4 o'clock. Mr. Angell had been in good health and was feeling as well as usual when he retired Monday night, but Tuesday morning about 3.30 he complained of severe pains in his head. A physician was called, but about 4 o'clock he passed away. Mr. Angell has been for many years a resident of this village. He was a member of the G. A. R., having been a veteran of the Civil war. He enlisted as a volunteer during the first year of the war, serving three years and taking an active part in the first battle of Bull Run. He leaves a son and daughter. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, with burial in the Oak Knoll cemetery. A delegation of veterans escorted the body to the church and to the cemetery.

### Receive First Communion

A class of twenty-nine young boys and girls received first communion at St. Anne's church last Sunday morning. The members of the class were: Marguerite Lavolette, Rena Arpin, Leona Morin, Stella Gosselin, Reine Lavigne, Beatrice Babin, Ella Beauregard, Marguerite Reopell, Georgianna Gabonry, Laurencia Sirard, Florida Brisson, Valeda Dubriel, Laurette Lavigne, Alice Guillelte, Jeanette Labelle, Laurent Guillelte, Homer Oumette, Peter Bleau, Victor Poitras, Wilfred Renaud, Rosmarid Landry, Carl Brothers, Napoleon LaCrosse, William Brothers, Albert Cadieux, Delore Bonneville, Louis Morin and Ernest Pimpere.

### Boy Scouts March

The Three Rivers Boy Scouts, Troop 1, under the direction of Scoutmaster Hanson, were among those who took part in the parade and exercises on Memorial Day. In the morning they gathered at Pickering Hall, and when the parade of veterans appeared they joined the line of march, which extended around the common on Maple street, down Front street, around by the Union church and back to the car line. They accompanied the veterans to the St. Anne's, Fur Corners, St. Thomas' and Oak Knoll cemeteries, and took part in the exercises there. In the afternoon a number of the Scouts took part in the exercises at Memorial Hall.

### Palmer High Trimmed

The Palmer High School baseball team was defeated by the Three Rivers team in the Red Cross benefit game on the Athol grounds last Saturday afternoon by a score of 13 to 7. Moran of the Three Rivers team was in fine form and pitched a fine game, although at times the visitors came across with some healthy wallops which, had they been bunched, might have proven disastrous to the home team. It was an off day for Hartnett, the High School twirler, who endeavored to show the "folks at home" what he could do in the pitcher's box, and his support at times was some what weak.

Alcide Barber went to Charlestown last week and enlisted in the U. S. Navy. He expects to be called the last of this week for service.

John Cole of the Harvard Radio School in Cambridge was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Milton Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Willis of Springfield street, left Monday morning for Dallas, Texas, where he is to enter an aviation school.

The monthly meeting of the teachers and officers of the Union church Bible school will be held next Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Greene.

Rock Lapoint of this village is among the draftees of this section, who have been ordered to report for military service and left for Fort Slocum, N. Y., this morning.

An Honor Roll bearing 29 names, including that of Miss Rachel Chambers, who has enlisted as a Red Cross nurse, was unveiled at the Union church Sunday evening.

Miss Rachel Chambers, formerly a nurse in the Palmer Mill Hospital, has enlisted in the Red Cross and has gone to Washington, where she was ordered to report for service. Before leaving she was presented with a handsome silk umbrella by the local Red Cross society, and with a gift from the members of the Three Rivers Patriotic League.

Arthur Bolduc, who enlisted in the U. S. Infantry some time ago and was stationed at Fort Slocum, N. Y., has been transferred to the 17th Reg., Co. H., stationed at the Armory in Springfield.

At the regular meeting of the Three Rivers firemen Paul Rollet was elected captain in place of Alcide Barber, who has resigned and enlisted in the U. S. Navy, and is waiting to be called for service. Adrian Jervais, George Rogers and Silas Camerlin were elected as substitutes.

John Chambers has enlisted in the Naval Reserves. He has resigned his position in the carding department in the Palmer Mill and is awaiting orders to report at Newport, R. I. When he was leaving the carding department the employees presented him with a handsome gold watch as a token of their esteem. He was called upon to

give a speech, which he did, thanking them for their kind remembrance.

Peter Manzer of Brookline, formerly manager of the Three Rivers Co-operative store, was the guest this week of Robert Geer of High street. Mr. Manzer, who has been managing a store in Brookline, has resigned his position, as he has been drafted and called for service. He left this morning for Fort Slocum, N. Y.

The annual meeting and Get-Together banquet of the Missionary Society of the Union church will be held next Tuesday evening at 6.30 in Pickering Hall. There will be the annual reports and an address by Mrs. James D. Taylor of Impoveri, Africa. There will be special singing by a quartet consisting of Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr., Miss Rachel Cole, Miss Edith Ritchie and Miss Henrietta Ritchie. All the women and girls of the parish are most cordially invited. Tickets may be obtained from Mrs. Billings, Mrs. Frame, Mrs. Bumps, Mrs. Calkins and Miss Sara Ritchie.

A large number attended the entertainment given in Pickering Hall last Friday evening by the Three Rivers Home Economics Club. There were addresses by F. A. Upham, superintendent of the Palmer Mill, C. H. Hobson, superintendent of schools, John E. Hurley, principal of the high school, R. P. Trask of the Hampden County Improvement League, Miss Alice Knowlton, Mrs. W. E. Nevins, and Miss Helen Morris. Additional numbers on the program were:

Piano Solo. Troop 1, Boy Scouts.  
Piano Duet. Doris Abare. Esther Shaw.  
Welcome. Folk Dance.  
Singing.  
Ethiopian Dance. "Dance of the Day-dreams."  
Direction of Miss VanDeusen.  
Ethel Sinclair, Agnes Campbell, Ida Foster, May Ritchie, Edna Ritchie, Edna Joyce, Myrtle Fulton, Gladys Sushrie, Annie Cole.  
Violin Solo. Herbert Turkington.  
Interpretative Dance. "Pavlova Gavotte."  
Miss Martie VanDeusen.  
Piano Solo. Edna Turkington.

### NIKKO TEMPLE RICH IN ART

Great Shrine of the Japanese, Built Centuries Ago, Is the Work of Forty Years.

What St. Peter's is to Rome, what Westminster Abbey is to London, what the Pantheon was to Athens, that is the temple at Nikko to Japan today. It is the richest and most perfect expression of the art of a whole nation in so far as that art can be gathered into a single building. The Japanese have been called a nation of artists, and in their great temple they have gone far toward justifying the term.

The temple was built centuries ago as a setting for the tomb of the Shogun Iyeyasu, perhaps the greatest ruler Japan has ever known. It is the work of forty years, of unnumbered scores of patient and nameless artists, of unnumbered thousands of forgotten workmen, a work that regarded neither time nor effort nor cost.

The avenue of stately pines that leads to the temple is 20 miles long. Before the building rushes a boiling river, spanned by two bridges, red and green. The red bridge is for the mikado, the green bridge for common humankind, but the red of the sacred bridge is the exact tint needed to set off the green of the pines, the gray of the water and the brown of the hills. It may not be trodden, but its color is there to complete the picture for the humblest peasant.

The temple within is a riot of beauty, with sculpture, mosaic lacquer work, and beaten brass competing to catch the appreciative eye. It takes many days to see even hastily all the wealth of art in this shrine.

Nowhere is the sure instinct of the builders better shown than in the tomb itself. Not in the carven and gilded temple, but withdrawn among the quiet pines, in a smooth casket of bronze walled in with uncarved stones lie the ashes of Iyeyasu.

### WETTING IS BAD FOR WATCH

At Times It Is Less Expensive to Put in New Movement Than to Clean the Works.

When a person falls overboard or gets a ducking in any other way he at once has trouble with his watch, unless, of course, it happens that he is not wearing it. If he is wise he will send it at once to a watchmaker. What the latter can do to it depends upon the extent of the wetting and the length of time that has elapsed since the immersion.

The Jewellers' Circular says the repairer will take the watch entirely apart; if there be water still noticeable he will place all the parts in alcohol and then clean them. If they be dry he will put all ordinary steel parts in benzine and all plates, bridges and brass parts in a solution of alkali and soap.

A repairer receiving a watch several days after its wetting will immerse it in oil. Then he will decide whether it will be less expensive to clean the works or to replace them with a new movement.

### Ancient Keys.

It was formerly thought that keys were a strictly modern invention, but among the ruins of Thebes have been found keys with straight shanks five inches long and a bar at right angles with three teeth, thus proving that the Egyptians were familiar with the principles of lock making. As no locks but only keys have been found among the Egyptian ruins it is assumed that the locks were of wood, only the keys be-

ing metal. The earliest mention of a key to be taken from the lock occurs in Judges 3:23-25. This was used to fasten the door of the summer parlor of Egion, king of Moab. "Thud went forth through the porch, and shut the doors of the parlor upon him and locked them. His servants took a key and opened them." The date referred to here is about 1336 B. C.

### Hammock Product of Indian.

There is no doubt that the hammock is a product of the American Indian. It has never been found among the Indians of North America, however, but is common in the West Indies and in the tropical countries of South America. The earliest reference to the hammock, as far as we know, is found in Columbus' narrative of his first voyage, where, after his landing at San Salvador, he speaks of the natives thus: "A great many Indians in the canoes came to the ship today for the purpose of hartering their cotton and hamacas or nets in which they slept." These Indians, the first discovered by Columbus, were Arawaks, and the word "hammock" comes direct from the language of that tribe.

### Caught Both Ways.

"I'm in hard luck."  
"Why?"  
"I told Belle she was the first girl I ever loved, and she said she couldn't waste her time training amateurs. Then I told Nancy I had made love to other girls, but that she was my real passion, and she asked me if she was a cultured taste with me or a forlorn hope."

### To Clean Paint.

Direction for washing painted walls: Common baking soda works miracles. It has been found. Use two pails of the soda on it and wash space that can be easily reached. Rinse in clear water and wipe dry. Be sure to wash in one direction in order to avoid streaks when dry. All grease and dirt will disappear with very little rubbing, and you will be pleased with results. Use the soda sparingly (a five-cent package will be sufficient for the average kitchen). In cleaning paint add a teaspoonful of kerosene oil to warm water.

## Round Trip

BY TELEPHONE

## Palmer TO North Adams 40c

FOR THREE MINUTES

No charge unless communication is established with person asked for.

Telephone trips to other points at proportionately low rates.

The Toll Operator will quote the rate to any point.



## The Farmer's Share

Live stock is marketed from farmer to consumer at a lower cost than almost any other farm product.

The United States Department of agriculture reported in 1916 that the farmer gets for his cattle "approximately two-thirds to three-fourths" of the final retail price paid by the consumer for the resulting beef.

Under normal conditions, the farmer's share of retail prices of various farm products is approximately as follows:

Butter	71 per cent
CATTLE	66 2/3 to 75 per cent
Eggs	65 per cent
Potatoes	55 per cent
Poultry	45 per cent
Fruits	35 per cent

The difference between farmer's price and retail price represents the necessary expenses of packing, freight and wholesale and retail distribution.

Swift & Company not only performs the manufacturing operations of preparing cattle for market in its well-equipped packing plants, but it pays the freight on meat to all parts of the United States, operates 500 branch distributing houses, and in most cases even delivers to the retail butcher. All this is done at an expense of less than 2 cents per pound, and at a profit of only about 1/4 of a cent per pound of beef.

Large volume of business and expert management, make possible this indispensable service to the live-stock raiser and to the consumer, and make possible the larger proportion of retail prices received by farmers.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

### THREE RIVERS.

Private Arthur Boiesey of Camp Devens was the week-end guest of his parents on Prospect street.

## Monson News.

### Honor Flag Is Raised

Large Audience Watches and Assists in Ceremony Friday Evening

A large number of Monson people attended the presentation and raising of the Liberty Loan honor flag in front of Memorial Hall last Friday evening, the exercises being held just prior to the annual school entertainment. Charles A. Bradway, chairman of the Liberty Loan Committee, presided, and Miss Joanna V. Cantwell led the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America." Mrs. R. H. Cushman, chairman of the Women's Unit of the Council of National Defense, spoke interestingly, thanking the women of Monson for their part in the loans. Mr. Bradway reviewed the three drives for Liberty Bonds in Monson, giving statistics, and presented the honor flag to William H. Anderson, chairman of the board of selectmen, who responded fittingly in behalf of the townspeople. The flag was then raised just under the Stars and Stripes, the entire gathering joining in the salute to the flag. The honor flag contains a star, signifying that Monson more than doubled her allotment on the third loan. More than \$750,000 have been subscribed to the three Liberty Loans in the past year by Monson people.

### Academy Graduate's Death

Julius Seelye, Last Year, in Military Hospital at Newport News

Word was received Tuesday of the death of Julius Seelye at the military hospital at Newport News, Va. Seelye came to Monson Academy from Conway, N. H., and graduated last June. He enlisted in the regular army immediately following his graduation and was sent to Schenectady, N. Y. For the past several months he has been at Newport News, acting as drill sergeant. He was taken with pneumonia several weeks ago, and although he recovered partially complications caused his death Sunday. Seelye was a very quiet unassuming young man, with many friends in Monson Academy. His graduation address at the commencement exercises last June on "Patriotism" was considered one of the best given at such exercises in Monson for many years. He leaves, besides his parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Seelye of Tatham N. J., one brother also of that place.

### Miss Isabella Hancock

Miss Isabella L. Hancock, 47, died at the home of her brother, Charles F. Hancock in the Pease district Friday afternoon of anemia after a year's illness. She was the daughter of John D. and Louisa Lee Hancock, and was born in Stafford, Conn., Feb. 7, 1871. She spent nearly all her life in that place, coming to Monson to live about three years ago. She leaves only her brother. The funeral was held at the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. F. K. Gamble officiating; burial was in the West cemetery in Stafford.

### Miss Bostwick to Speak for Red Cross

The Current Events Club announces a talk by Miss Bostwick of Springfield in the Bungalow Friday afternoon, June 7th, at 3 o'clock. The price of admission to this lecture is twenty-five cents, and the entire proceeds will be given to the local Red Cross Society. Miss Bostwick's subject will be "Current Events." The public is cordially invited to attend.

### Weavers Return to Work

The striking weavers at the No. 1 mill agreed to leave their differences to the State Board of Industrial Arbitration, and all returned to work Monday.

Dennis Nelligan is ill at his home on King avenue.

Mrs. Charles A. Bradway is visiting relatives in Springfield.

J. L. Sweiger has taken a position with Heilmann & Lichten.

J. Leonard Bradway and Carl Moulton are new owners of automobiles.

The commencement exercises of Monson Academy will be held June 9, 10 and 11.

Mrs. Seth G. Haley of Collinsville, Conn., has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sweiger.

The class of 1919 gave the Senior class of Monson Academy a dance in the Holmes Gymnasium last Saturday evening.

Thurston W. Royce has taken a position as chauffeur for Mrs. Mary Green, and Fred Royce is working for W. F. Moulton.

The summer term of the public schools does not close until Friday, June 28th, and the 9th grade graduation will be held at that time.

Walter Crowley, Joseph Donovan and Francis Purcell are recent graduates of Griffith's Business School to accept positions at the Springfield Armory.

Former Monson boys called in the selective draft this week are Norman C. Cushman of New York City, son of Mrs. Welthy Cushman, formerly of Harrison avenue, and Earl T. Hale of Boston, son of James C. Hale of this town.

### War Chest More Than Filled

Over \$33,000 and 1679 Contributors; Almost Everybody Helped

Monson's War Chest is bulging at the sides and filled to overflowing with a grand total of \$33,357.79; and there are a few outstanding pledges to be added. No campaign for any cause has ever been held in Monson where such a spirit of interest, co-operation and generous response prevailed. The work of the 50 or more solicitors has been done with a spirit of hearty enthusiasm; they met with a very small if not negligible number of refusals, and these only on grounds of actual inability to contribute.

Monson is fortunate in having a number of people who are able to contribute large sums for charity, but when it is considered that \$10,000 will more than cover all of the large—or anywhere near large—subscriptions, it shows what the community response was to pledge \$33,000. One laboring man who contributed his dollar per month expressed the general feeling of Monson people when he said, "It is a privilege and a pleasure to reside in a town like Monson where everybody gives and gives cheerfully."

The War Chest plan has been a great success both in money obtained, and in the reduction of the work of soliciting to a minimum. Chairman Ricketts, at the final gathering of the solicitors Monday evening thanked the men responsible for the collection of pledges and congratulated them. "Every team and every man has worked hard and well," he said.

War Chest buttons have arrived and are being distributed. Each contributor should have a button, and should obtain it from the solicitor taking his pledge.

The names of the trustees of the Monson War Fund Association, the team captains and their solicitors, and a summary of the pledges, follows:

#### Summary of pledges:

203 pledges at \$ 0	per year
65 " " 7 to \$10	"
75 " " 12 " "	"
42 " " 18 " "	"
97 " " 24 " "	"
23 " " 36 " "	"
23 " " 48 " "	"
13 " " 60 " "	"
32 " " more than \$60	"

These last 32 pledges amounted to \$15,298. Seventy-two dollars were added to the pledges Tuesday after the close of the campaign Monday evening, and several more pledges are reported as outstanding.

The teams were made up as follows:

No. 1	No. 6
G. W. Ellis	E. F. Faulkner
D. W. Ellis	H. E. Kendall
Frank Pendergast	A. R. Brown
Frank Rees	Dr. J. S. McQuaid
R. E. Shaw	E. E. Thompson
J. L. Sweiger	Oswald Pagan
No. 2	No. 7
F. J. Entwistle	F. E. Severy
W. E. Cantwell	Joseph Avella
D. B. Needham	Albert Beckwith
Michael Crowley	F. A. Wheeler
G. H. Seymour	George Pero
F. E. Marsden	R. H. Cushman
No. 3	No. 8
A. E. Shaw	G. L. Keeney
Thomas Costello	R. P. Cushman
W. L. Ricketts	R. S. Hughes
Rev. F. K. Gamble	C. F. Osborne
John Crowley	C. V. Buckley
R. K. Squier	Rev. Langley Sears
No. 4	No. 9
E. R. Cooke	W. H. Anderson
C. M. Foley	T. L. Cushman
F. L. Blakenborough	H. F. Miller
B. P. Anderson	C. J. Leary
Henry Neville	H. Marcus
W. A. Cushman	W. A. Needham
No. 5	No. 10
M. F. Moore	Dr. E. W. Capen
N. P. Dempsey	R. S. Fay
James Burdick	F. J. Sullivan
O. C. McCray	A. M. Walker
F. L. Bliss	E. J. Lyons
J. P. McCarthy	Albert Stewart

Harold E. Shaw, who has been ill with rheumatism at the Wilbur Wright aviation field, Dayton, Ohio, has recovered.

#### Growth of Tower of London.

A royal palace, consisting of what is now known as the "white tower," appears to have been the beginning of the Tower of London. It was commenced by William's son, William Rufus, who, in 1098, surrounded it with walls and a broad ditch. Several succeeding kings made additions to it, and King Edward III erected the church. In 1628 the old white tower was rebuilt, and in the reign of Charles II a great number of additions were made to it. The new buildings in the tower were completed in 1850.

#### Japanese "Fish Sausage."

The "kamaboko" or "fish sausage" of the Japanese is described by a consular report as made by chopping the white meat of any fish, passing through a colander, and making into a paste, with a flavoring of sugar, salt, and rice-brewed alcoholic beverage called "Mirin." The paste is made into loaves, steamed on boards an hour and a half to three hours, and at once packed in cans.

#### Improvement on Old Adage.

"Love me, love my dog," is a saying of long standing. Better if it read, "Love me if I so care for my dog that he is worthy of love." Let us be honest about our dogs.

## A Cherished Memento

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

She sat primly and expectantly on the top porch step, casting anxious glances down the street. Lillas was all dressed up and realized the dignity due for the occasion. She was waiting for a boy she liked, too, and did not want wrinkles to come in her pretty new frock, nor a stray wisp of her flowing hair disarranged until Wallace Doty viewed her, the perfect picture of a dainty fairy that she really was.

Inside the house a clock struck four. The little lady's eyes flashed, a bright pink spot came upon either cheek, she stamped her little foot. Then she flounced down the graveled path leading to the street.

"And he promised to be here at three," she flared forth. "He shan't go with me any more. I'll never speak to a boy again!"

"Oh, Lillas."

A barefooted urchin in a breathless state of excitement patted at the gate. "Heard about Wallace Doty?" he asked.

"No, what about him?" Lillas deigned to inquire.

"He stumped the crowd. Yes sir, he's the first fellow that ever got clear up to the top of Rocky Cliff. And he tore his clothes and nearly rolled into the gully. And his uncle heard of it and walloped him, and then his uncle found that Wallace had broken a new knife he'd got for his birthday and he gave him another walloping, and he's shut Wallace up in his room without a single bite to eat. 'Why, what's the matter, Lillas?'"

To hide a flood of tears from her informant Lillas dashed back into the house. Once in her room she flung herself upon the bed and huddled up there, regardless of disorder to dress, and hair, sobbing as if her heart would break. Her anger melted as she recognized how unjust she had been. Wallace was a hero. He had done what no one in the village had ever done before, and now he was a martyr. His uncle had always been a harsh man. Wallace was imprisoned, starved, neglected, isolated.

Lillas left her room a strangely subdued yet resolute expression about the set lips. It was just dusk when, a compact parcel under her arm, she proceeded in the direction of the prison house. Inside that package were half a dozen dainty sandwiches, a great slab of pound cake and some apples. Lillas got to the side of the house. She stood directly under an open window.

"Oh, Wallace, it's me," she called softly and a human face peered down. "Wallace, have you a piece of string?" voiced Lillas cautiously.

"Huh! Every boy's got that," responded her hero.

"Then let it down. I've brought you a nice lunch."

"You have? Say, Lillas, I couldn't meet you this afternoon. I'm chained by the ankle to the bed post."

"Oh, cruel! cruel!" wailed plying Lillas. "Poor Wallace, dear Wallace. I won't sleep all night, worrying about you?"

"Glory! Is that so," exulted Wallace. "Then I'll stay awake, too, thinking of you. Lillas, I'm dropping a piece of paper, catch it. There's one of the Cliff four-leaf clovers in it. That's why I made the climb and—"

But Lillas heard someone coming. She pressed the bit of paper tightly in her palm, and when she got home, kissed its enclosure and placed it inside of the locket she wore about her neck.

Two days later Lillas heard some dreadful news. "Dear Lillas," a letter came to the anxious girl, postmarked at a distant city. "I've run away from home, and I'm going to make a man of myself and come back to get you when I'm rich."

Then five years—in all that time Lillas never heard from Wallace, but somehow her childish fancy never dimmed. Then in an instant, despite the change into a full-grown man, joy shone in her face and he seemed unduly happy at her prompt recognition.

It was the day after that when he and Lillas were strolling near Rocky Cliff. But it did not much resemble the wild, inaccessible height of his boyhood days. A summer resort had been established at its base and steps now led up to its apex. They ascended and sat down on the grass to enjoy a marvelous view of valley, dale and meadow.

"How this brings back that day when I vaultingly climbed up here," spoke Wallace. "Do you know how I came to break my knife," he questioned.

She shook her pretty head negatively, but fluttering for something in his serious, yet glowing eyes told her that he had a purpose in the reminiscence.

"Come with me a few steps," he invited. "Time cannot have obliterated the chronicle," and she accompanied him along a face of rock where he pulled aside some vines. "Ah, here it is," and he exposed an even space bearing some deeply indented letters and words. "I thought that day I might never get back home alive and I scratched on the rock here, those words."

And his companion read plainly across the rock: "I love Lillas Root."

"What do you say, dear," he pressed close at her side.

And shyly and with trembling fingers, Lillas opened the locket at her white throat and showed him the four-leaved clover, cherished faithfully through the years.

#### How an Editor Goes to Sleep.

Here is a remedy for sleeplessness that is declared by a newspaper editor to have never failed him: He starts thinking of all the words he can remember that begin with A. When he has exhausted the A's he starts on the B's and so on. At first he generally reached the ninth and even tenth letters before being rewarded, but now he has not completed the A's before he is sleeping as soundly as a two-year-old.

#### Young Diplomat.

David, recovering from a long illness, was given an eggnog daily, much to his delight, and much to the envy of his sister, Mary Jane. While David was drinking his, one morning, Mary begged for one too, but mother said, "No," whereupon mother heard David whisper to his sister: "Here, Mary, you drink this one quick, and when it is all gone, I'll cry for another one."

#### Be Diligent.

Let everyone that hath a calling be diligent in pursuance of his employment, so as not lightly or without reasonable occasion to neglect it.—Jeremy Taylor.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

# Lamson-Hubbard STRAWS

SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer



## Announcement

The practice of calling upon telephone operators for information as to the time of day has grown to the point of interfering with the efficiency of telephone service.

For such information 100,000 calls are made daily in New England, the bulk of such calls coming naturally at times when it is most difficult to handle them.

Service efficiency now demands that the work of the operating force should be relieved of unnecessary burdens, and that all energies be directed toward the furnishing of effective telephone service, and to that alone.

Prompted by these considerations, the practice of giving information as to the time of day will be discontinued beginning June 3, 1918.

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company  
W. R. DRIVER Jr., General Manager

# Haynes & Company

Established in 1849

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## Broken Lot Sale of MEN'S SUITS

A twice a year event that offers the broken sizes and broken lots of Haynes Quality Men's Suits.

This sale has always been a red letter event to men of this vicinity but this season, when costs are marching upward, it is of tremendous import to all men who give thought to their appearance and are careful of their pocketbook.

As the the season's advance sizes become broken and we find in some lines 3 suits, in another 5, another 6, and so on throughout our tremendous stock, and it is these broken lots that we have grouped and marked at these

## Genuine Price Reductions

Every garment is brand new, the season's latest thought in style, fabric and pattern, and while no one line embraces all sizes, the entire collection offers excellent choice for all sizes of men and all variety of tastes.

Here are suits in handsome brown and gray mixtures and plain colors. Suits in stripes, checks and plaids. Styles are 2 or 3-button, including the new skirted coats. Some are full serge lined, some are fancy silk yoke lined. Slash, patch or vertical pockets. Here are clever designed suits for young men and plenty of solid, fine appearing garments for men of milder tastes in fine quality wear-resisting fabrics that will give the maximum of service.

\$18.50 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$16.50	\$28.00 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$23.50
\$20.00 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$17.50	\$30.00 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$25.50
\$21.50 and \$23.50 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$19.50	\$32.00 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$27.50
\$22.50 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$21.50	\$35.00 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$28.50
\$26.50 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$22.50	\$37.50 Broken Lots Haynes Suits	\$30.00

Haynes & Company

## "Clyde, the Clever"

By ESTHER VANCE RIDGEBY

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Yes," said John Burt with a half sigh, and then a decidedly humorous twinkle in his eye succeeding, "Clyde has been a disappointment, but he knows how to make people laugh and he's the life of the house."

Nobody could think of Clyde Burt without smiling. He had gone away to try his luck in the big city. He had come back a year later just as buoyant as ever, but with a repertoire. Apparently Clyde had spent his wasted year and money learning the ropes and picking up all kinds of keen sayings and doings.

"If you've come home to buckle down to practical work," his father told him, "there's plenty of it to do. If you've no idea but wasting time hanging around and amusing people, you'd better join a circus."

But to the prodigal a return to the comforts of home after husks and friendliness was most acceptable. He cheerfully worked about the place. Besides that, Clyde found the girl he had courted in the past, Nance Gordon, more lovely and attractive than ever.

Robert Gordon, the father of Nance, did not look with entire favor upon the resumption of the old companionship of Nance and Clyde, but Mr. Burt and he were close friends, and that and Nance's gentle ways prevented Mr. Gordon from cutting off the frequent calls of Clyde.

One morning early Clyde was watering the cattle and his father was filling the feed trough, when both centered attentions on the road down which a flying figure was coming.

"Why, bless me! If it isn't Nance!" exclaimed Clyde.

"Yes, and she seems in a hurry," appended his father. "I hope Gordon hasn't had a bad spell. You know he's been ailing off and on for a week."

"Oh, my—oh, dear!" panted Nance, coming up to them breathless. "Father sent me, Mr. Burt. There's great hurry needed, and he hopes you can go to Fairfield right away."

"What's the trouble, Nance?"

"They've stolen a march on father. Just this morning a constable drove up and served him with papers, telling that the Cosgrove place at Fairfield is to be sold under foreclosure. You know that skinflint, Mr. Darrow, at Fairfield, held a first mortgage. Father has a second, and they've got snap judgment and are going to bid it in cheap, and grab the property, and shut out father's claim. Father told the constable he could raise any amount during the day, and clear up the whole business, but the constable said the auction would begin at ten o'clock sharp."

"You go home," said Mr. Burt, after a moment's thought, "and tell your father that I will go over to the bank at Milton and raise all the cash that is needed. Clyde, you take old Oliver and reach Fairfield as quickly as you can. In some way delay, or keep up the bidding, till I come."

"Oh, you good people!" cried the grateful Nance, and she threw her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him, and gave Clyde an arch look, promising a later reward for himself if he saved the situation.

Mr. Burt started one way for town and the bank. His son reached Fairfield at half-past nine o'clock. A crowd had already gathered about the old Cosgrove place, abandoned by its original owner. Old Darrow, a notorious high-rate money lender, was there greedily viewing his prospective prey. Clyde engaged the auctioneer in conversation, and managed to delay the bidding a quarter of an hour.

Clyde noted the proceedings with a watchful eye. Darrow started the ball rolling with a thousand-dollar offer. Some one raised it to fifteen hundred. It slowly raised to sixteen—seventeen fifty."

"Two thousand dollars."

"Once, twice, do I hear any higher?" sang out the auctioneer, hammer suspended.

"Twenty-one hundred," seemed to proceed from the lips of an old man at the rear of the crowd. Darrow scowled. He raised the bid a hundred dollars.

"Twenty-three," pronounced a young man.

"Twenty-four!" snapped Darrow.

"Twenty-five," came in another voice from the rear. Darrow was evidently through.

"Once, twice, thrice," sang out the auctioneer, "and sold to—name, please?"

"Mean me?" drawled the young man.

"Sure—you bid last."

"I fancy not," dissented the young man vigorously, and in turn the old man declared he had never opened his lips. There was a vast squabble. Fully an hour was consumed in bickering and arranging to begin the proceedings all over again.

And just at that juncture, upon a steaming steed John Burt drove up and after one or two nominal bids the property was knocked down to him at \$1,800.

"My useless ventriloquial powers got in their work," grandly remarked Clyde to Nance that evening.

"Yes, and father says your delaying the auction was worth four thousand dollars to him, and if you'll settle down he'll build us a house and—"

"We'll begin life in earnest!" jubilated Clyde. "Now, then, for that sweet kiss your lovely eyes promised me this morning!"

## WHAT SHE USED TO ENDURE

Woman Tells of Things to Which She Submitted Before She Quit "Grumbling" and Began "Kicking."

Grumbling, complaining and "kicking" are not synonymous terms; the first two are as a rule effectual, while the latter is effective, generally speaking. A woman who gave up the first and took to the last, reducing it to a fine art, tells what she used to endure before she got the habit of complaining to the proper authorities when things did not suit her.

"I would endure inattention from salesmen or women, and go away from the shop feeling angry and unsatisfied," she says. "I permitted receiving tellers in savings banks to bark sharply at me through the barred windows. Rudeness—nay even insolence—from street car conductors and others of that ilk, I passed by in silence; meekly I walked round huge obstructions on the sidewalk placed there by firms who were breaking the laws of my city by so doing; unwillingly I paid exorbitant taxi fares rather than argue with the chauffeur—yet, I paid; I let waiters browbeat me into eating inferior food, sooner than send it back and get what I was paying for; I submitted to the demands of I should janitor of my apartment that I should take my milk and ice from dealers who paid tribute to him in petty graft, rather than from more dependable milkmen and ice sellers; I permitted gas men to be volubly impatient. Yea, all these things I did, and many others, because I did not have the nerve to stand up for my rights and because, like many another lone woman, I did not want to get into an argument with any large, hulking, male man."

## GRAVESTONE 200 YEARS OLD

Stands Over Burial Place of Col. John Hathorne, One of Judges Who Tried the Salem Witches.

A gravestone which is 200 years old is one of the things of historic interest which commands the attention of sightseers to Salem, Mass. It is the gravestone of Col. John Hathorne, who died May 10, 1717, and who was buried in the Charter street burying ground in Salem. Colonel Hathorne was an ancestor of the famous Nathaniel Hawthorne, who is best known as the author of "The Scarlet Letter." The colonel was one of the judges who tried the Salem witches, an incident which Salemites are glad to forget.

It will be noted that there is a difference in the spelling of the two Hathornes. According to report, Nathaniel, the author, disliked the odium which was brought on the family by reason of the colonel's connection with the witchcraft cases. Thereupon the writer inserted a "W" in his name to "take out the sting," as he expressed it. A rather hideous looking skull is placed at the head of the gravestone, although the design in itself is artistic enough.

## Where Cocoanuts Grow.

Cocoanuts are one of the largest money-making crops of the Philippine Islands. While they will grow in almost any province, there are localities that are especially known for their great nut production. There was until recently no system for planting these trees, as plantations were usually sold after the trees were two and three years old. The object was to get as many trees on a given area as was possible to grow. These plantations were then sold for so much a tree. When it was seen that the trees would not bear the quality of fruit they should, more pains were taken in the planting and some definite planting scheme adhered to. This has greatly increased the size of the nut and the quality of the meat.

## Heaviest Gold Coin.

The United States has the distinction of coining the gold piece having the greatest intrinsic value of any in the world. This is the \$20 double-eagle. Three coins of other countries rank close to this in comparative worth. These are the Argentine 20-peso piece, worth \$19.04; the Colombian 20-peso piece, worth \$19.30, and the French 100-franc piece, whose value is \$19.30. The double-eagle is not only intrinsically the most valuable, but is likewise the heaviest gold piece, weighing 33.456 grammes. The lightest precious metal coin is the 5-cent piece of the Netherlands, weighing but 0.685 grammes. One would have to carry nearly 50 of these to equal the weight of one double-eagle.

## Where Queens Really Rule.

Walter F. McCaleb, author of "Happy: The Life of a Bee," said not long ago to one who questioned him for further information about bees, that he had observed a curious fact in regard to the individualities of bee colonies. Two hives may be side by side, with the same surroundings and the same possibilities for gathering honey, yet one of these colonies will do twice the work of the other. In his opinion this difference is caused by the personalities of the queen bees, some, he finds, being much fiercer and more energetic than others.

## Where the Money Goes.

"And you say you don't save any money?" asked the diner. "No, sir," replied the waiter. "But what do you do with all your tips?" "Sure, I have to tip the head waiter and the boss to hold my job!"

## The Broken Trail

By ELLEEN CHARLOTTE RENEE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

He was poor, he had isolated himself and had shut out his friends, his face was homely, the lone house he occupied cheerless and chilly, yet at many a midnight vigil there awoke within Bryce Willis the most extravagant soul of hope.

He had been expert chemist for the great Rolfe steel works and had scored a brilliant record through the discovery of a system of hardening steel. John Rolfe had appropriated this process as his own. He had also, however, discerned in the budding genius ever, discerned in the budding genius of his chemist vast possibilities. He had introduced Willis in his home, and because of that Willis became acquainted with Viola Rolfe. They loved, but the mutual tie of affection was rudely broken. Viola was taken on a distant tour by her mother, Willis was discharged from the plant.

Viola came back, but he neither saw her nor sought her. She had written him a single letter, breathing love and despair commingled. The family system of repression and selfishness had tamed her gentle spirit. Willis toiled on, sustained by the enthusiasm of a dreamer and genius.

At a fashionable summer resort the Rolfes had met one Gaspard Duquesne. He was known as "the Diamond King." He was known as his own florid representations, was the owner of Brazilian diamond fields of enormous value. He dressed richly, had money freely and society, spent his money freely and made a great show of a collection of the precious gems he carried in a velvet-lined pocket case.

It was rumored that he was engaged to Miss Rolfe, and it was while he was a guest at the Rolfe mansion that something occurred that added a new flavor of excitement to the situation.

It was about midnight when Willis, busy in his laboratory, heard voices outside, then the baying of a dog. There came a sharp knock at the door. As he opened it he was confronted by the sheriff of the county and his assistant, holding in leash a formidable looking bloodhound.

"Try him inside," spoke the former, but as his companion gave rein the dog snuffed but refused to cross the threshold.

"The scent isn't inside, that's sure," remarked the sheriff. "The animal made the trail right up to the rear door here and then to the river bank and loses the scent. Excuse me, Mr. Willis, but this is an important business. Mr. Duquesne, down at Rolfe's, was robbed of his diamonds last evening. Someone scaled a trellis and got them out of his room, worth over a hundred thousand dollars."

"And so?" intimated Willis composedly.

"Oh, well, I know you. There's no suspicion on that score. It's a mystery, though."

Willis later learned that a good many suspected him of the robbery. There was the fact that Mr. Rolfe had discharged him and that Duquesne had stolen his love from him. Then Willis made a peculiar discovery. He was given to skating exercises on the river, and his skates, usually hanging outside the door, were missing. Then right near to it Willis found a little memorandum book. Inspecting it, he traced that its owner must be "John Bayne," living at a town twenty miles distant.

It was plain to him that the trail had been broken by the thief discovering his skates and taking to the river. Without further ado Willis went to Mayville. He learned that a stranger named Bayne had been boarding at a house in the town for some weeks. He visited the place and was directed to an upper room. The moment he entered it he saw his skates lying in a corner.

"You are John Bayne," he challenged the heavy-jawed, furtive-eyed occupant of the department.

"That's me, what of it?" was the return challenge.

Plainly, bluntly Willis told "what of it." The man made no denial of the crime. Surprised, he stared blackly at the queer, direct personality of his visitor.

"What you want is the property taken, eh," he rallied, "and the suspicion removed from yourself?"

"Just that," replied Willis.

"All right, you're a queer one, but the way you came at me catches me. Here's my part: No action until I get away from town."

"That's agreed," nodded Willis.

"Very well, there's your—diamonds," and Bayne handed over a small case. Those stones ain't worth a nickel: They are very cleverly camouflaged rock crystals. I know, for I tried to sell them."

Willis went to the sheriff and told his story, then back to his work. The unmasked pretender left the village summarily. The following week Willis worked out his scientific problem, went to the city and its newspapers heralded a discovery that would revolutionize a by-product undertaking.

One day John Rolfe came to the lonely house. He avowed himself anxious to buy the great discovery.

"Or take you in as a partner on it," pressed Rolfe. "See here, Willis, let's be free and open. Viola is mourning for you and you want her. Good—I consider you too clever a man to keep you out of the family."

## CARS AND CAMELS IN DESERT

Both Methods of Conveyance Employed in Land Where Railways Are an Impossibility.

I have motored in the Egyptian desert from eight or ten different places and I heard the same thing everywhere: "Cars and camels for this job." The car for the dash and rush to get there before anyone can hear you are moving; the camel, the old ship of the desert, for the slow and sure, time immemorial method, writes a correspondent of the London Telegraph. Both go where the railway is not and never will be; both play their different parts with almost unerring certainty. So perfect and reliable has the car supply service become that the vehicles move to a time table, and at one spot I have seen two convoys which started 90 miles apart meet to exchange loads at the exact moment fixed by the conductor.

The cars run over thousands of miles of the roughest desert. Water is as essential as petrol, and in a waterless area extreme care has to be taken against running short. It occasionally happens that cars get stuck, and they are freed by shoveling away the sand and laying down short lengths of planks beneath the wheels. Planks and stout ropes for towing form part of each car's equipment. The light cars are mostly American make. They, too, have done well, but the wear and tear is infinitely greater than in British cars, and as one machine wears out the best parts are transferred to motors beginning to show signs of failure.

## BIG MAN'S ACT OF KINDNESS

Little Incident Recorded of James J. Hill Shows Great Constructive Genius at His Best.

James J. Hill was a large and familiar figure in American business life, and there have been printed plenty of eulogies of his great constructive genius. But no more genuine eulogy has ever been pronounced than is contained in a little story from St. Paul. It was a simple incident—one of the sort that generally and naturally passes unrecorded, says the Chicago Herald in recalling it. Mr. Hill was coming out of an office building when he noticed a horse standing shivering and unblanketed near by. He walked over and arranged the blanket and then resumed his conversation.

It is a very good thing to be a great railroad builder and a financial figure whose word carries weight not only all over the country, but throughout the world. But it is better to be able to retain in the midst of such important occupation the human kindness which makes a whole world kin.

"The Star-Spangled Banner." The best authority on the proper wording of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is the author of the song, Francis S. Key. In the course of innumerable

printings of the song, differences in the text have occurred due to carelessness, bad memory or deliberate efforts to "improve" it. Of course no one has any definite authority to make changes. Several copies of the song in the author's own handwriting exist. Even these differ, but the differences are very slight, and do not affect the sense. One of these is the copy made by Key immediately after composing the poem, which he had first, after a preliminary sketch, written out on the back of an envelope. While this text is not absolutely the original it is virtually that and may be regarded as the standard. Facsimiles of this and later copies in Key's handwriting are printed together with facsimiles of early printed versions without and with music, in a book issued by the library of congress in 1914—"The Star-Spangled Banner," by Oscar George Theodore Sonneck, who discusses all the evidence about the origin of the song.

## Prehistoric Man's Intelligence.

Some years ago the remains of a prehistoric man were found in central Europe in a geological stratum that showed that he existed at least 500,000 years ago, and probably more. His physical formation, especially the shape and size of the skull, left no doubt, according to scientists, that he had been a well-developed human being with a creditable degree of intelligence. He did not show the brain possibilities of modern man, it is true, but probably he did not need them, since it must have required less intellectual power to dodge the giant dinosaurs and other small-headed members of the Sauroptoda family of that day, alarming though they might look, than to escape death from the predatory and terrifying automobile of today.

## Too Much Time.

Eleanor—Is that sulter of yours ever going to acquire courage enough to propose?  
Edith—I think not—he's like an hour-glass.

Eleanor—How's that?  
Edith—Why, the more time he gets, the less sand he has.—Puck.

## HIS EXCUSE



"I hear that you are married."  
"Yes. Defense, insanity."

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HERE's a lot of geography in the wear of tires. Some wear well in one region, and wear out in another. Climate, peculiar roads and road conditions are the cause of it. Therefore, good service in a single region is not enough proof of tires that must undergo nationwide use. Least of all could it measure tires up to the TESTED standard, Goodrich demands of tires.

With a command to find out what Goodrich Tires do on the roads of every section of our country, and what the roads of every section do to Goodrich Tires, Goodrich sent its famous Six Fleets of over forty cars, light and heavy, the length and breadth of our nation to an aggregate mileage of 1,044,686 linear miles, and 4,178,744 tire miles.

The Pacific Fleet contributed 166,960 miles on

desert paths and coast highways; the Mountain Fleet 55,796 through the Rocky Mountains; The Dixie Fleet 3,285,860 in the South and North Midland; the Prairie Fleet 198,744 on the Great Plains; The Lake Fleet 217,372; and The Atlantic Fleet 254,012 on a grand tour of many tours ranging from Virginia, through New England, and back to the City of Goodrich.

Throughout this road roughing, SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS, proved themselves the tires of durability and dependability wherever you go in our broad land. They verified all the good qualities of Goodrich Tires, and revealed many new virtues.

Get the economy, the comfort and certainty of such proven service by demanding the tires proved out in 4,178,744 miles over American roads—"America's Tested Tires."

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**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO.**

but when he saw  
not to move he applied the b  
and had slowed down materially  
he struck the auto. An onlooker  
that the electric went about 20  
after striking the auto.

## BRIMFIELD.

### From a Soldier in France

Private Charles M. Streeter of Brimfield, with Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, writes his mother in Brimfield as follows under date of May 4th:

Dear Mother:—Have just received your letter dated April 9, and am going to answer it now while I have plenty of time. Where we are now, there are two places, the Y. M. C. A. and Salvation Army, which have paper and envelopes, and tables to write on, but usually they are crowded, so I am writing this in our billet. In about every town in this section both Salvation Army and Y. M. C. A. have put up huts, or located in old buildings, and there seems to be some competition between them to see which will do the most. Here, they sell coffee or cocoa nearly every evening, but the Salvation Army bakes cookies, pies and doughnuts, so they are a little the most popular. Also they serve hot coffee to the men who come back from the front at night. The Red Cross in the place I was last week make tea, cocoa, and beef tea to give free to any one who comes in during the evening, and they give tobacco and cigarettes away.

So we can see where some of the money spent for the Red Cross, etc., goes. But we think the Salvation Army deserves the most credit, for they have not had the advertising nor the money given to the rest. This evening there was a minstrel show at the Sal. Army room. It was very good for the time put into it, for of course there is good talent among such a large number of fellows.

It is warm and pleasant here just now. Seems like summer, and we all have the spring fever I guess, but the work has to go on just the same. If it is as warm at home, I presume you are thinking about having the garden planted.

A few days ago I received the copy of the Palmer Journal, and tonight the papers which the Lawrence sent, also Mr. Booth's letter. Now we are receiving our mail quite regularly once a week, or perhaps a little longer interval, so I guess all the back mail has caught up.

There is one good thing about France anyway. In spite of the mud the roads are good, being mostly stone foundation, so they dry out quickly. Of course good roads are necessary to the carrying on the war for the traffic to all fronts is necessarily very heavy, with both motor vehicles and wagons, and they travel fast and carry heavy loads, which is hard on a road. Engineers are constantly repairing them, so as to keep them in condition all the time. Even when they are torn up by shells, the engineers repair them immediately.

"I wonder when the next draft will be called. We must have a very large army already, but I suppose they will have to begin on the next lot soon. As to the part we are taking in the fight, you will have to find that in the papers. There will probably be plenty about it, whether they mention the organizations engaged or not. Just wait till we get home with our service stripes and shoulder cords and Croix de guerre, and then we can tell all about it."

Mrs. J. H. Noyes is visiting relatives in Cambridge for two weeks.

Robert J. Streeter, who teaches in the Framingham high school, spent several days last week at his home in Brimfield.

Clyde Norcross of the Officers' Training School and Corporal Harry Norcross were home Saturday and Sunday from Camp Devens.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Moore, Percy, Albert and Doris Moore attended the ninth annual reunion of the Moore family in Holden, at the home of Franklin Moore, Memorial Day; 75 were present.

Miss Esther Plimpton and Miss Pauline Laaker, students in Mount Holyoke College, were guests the latter part of last week of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson.

Rev. William Estabrook, Miss Gladys Estabrook and William Estabrook attended the commencement exercises of Northfield Seminary over the week-end; Miss Rosetta Estabrook was one of the graduates.

Miss Emma Brown, who has been taking a post-graduate course in public health at Teachers' College, Columbia University, in the department of nursing and health, is at her home in Brimfield for a month's stay after completing her course.

Sergeant George K. Hitchcock, who has been for two months in the psychological department of the officers' training school at Camp Greenleaf, Chattanooga Park, has been assigned for service at Camp Devens. He spent Friday night with his parents on his way to his new duties.

Mrs. George W. Earle of Hyde Park, a former teacher in the Hitchcock Free Academy, returned Monday after visiting old friends in town for several days. Mr. Earle, a former prin-

cipal of the Academy, is now principal of the Hyde Park high school.

A Grange memorial service was held in the church Sunday morning, with a special sermon by Rev. William Estabrook. Following the service, the members gathered at the town hall to receive bouquets of flowers, then marched to the cemetery to decorate the graves of deceased members.

Priv. Harlow E. Jones, a member of the Machine Gun Company of the 104th Infantry, who was cited for bravery and gallant conduct in action at Apremont Forest April 2d to 14th, passed his boyhood in Brimfield and was graduated from the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1910. He enlisted more than a year ago from Springfield, having been employed by the Fred T. Ley Company since his graduation. An extract from a letter to Brimfield friends, written about a month after the engagement noted, follows: "Although no allusion is made in his letter to experiences in action, it has been reported in Brimfield that Private Jones had been twice 'over the top' at that time."

"Just a few lines in answer to your letters of some days ago with clippings and the rest of the news. A letter is always appreciated over here, so naturally I was mighty pleased when I got both your letters and saw they were both marked 'Brimfield.' . . . At present we are 'on the line' in the American sector. The country is much like home. We have been very lucky so far in this tour of duty. The weather has been fine and the sector quiet. We are living in one of the old deserted farmhouses, the guard nights, and sleeping days. Of course everything in the way of buildings is pretty well knocked to pieces, as all France is, as far as I have seen. Probably Charlie Streeter has described France to you, however, so I will not go into details. Charlie is in my division, and I have run across some of the batteries in his regiment, but haven't happened to strike his yet. Probably I shall, though, sooner or later. Any time you feel like writing letters, I am sure glad to get them."

## WALES.

Henry, the four-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Marriott, died at their home suddenly last week Wednesday. Burial was at 5 o'clock Thursday in No. 2 cemetery, Rev. C. T. Holt officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Weaver spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Steele of Springfield.

Miss Dora L. Green, formerly of Wales but now of the Waterbury, Conn., Hospital staff, paid a short visit recently to her cousins, Frank M. Baker and Mrs. H. B. Weaver.

There is every indication that this will be a record-breaking year for the summer colony. Many regular comers have been in town for short visits, and the cottages are renting exceptionally well. A. W. Gifford and family of Springfield are at Pleasant View, one of the Steele cottages; Mrs. Knowlton of Cambridge opened hers two weeks ago, and Warren Shaw and family of Chicopee are at Hill Crest, home of the late Rev. H. P. Smith. Dr. Hale is converting the Lakeside Pavilion into two attractive cottages.

Memorial Day exercises were very successful, although the absence of a band detracted somewhat from the interest of the younger people. Graves of soldiers were decorated with flags and flowers by members of the G. A. R. and the school children. At the Baptist church Rev. C. T. Holt presided and introduced the speaker, Col. C. L. Young of Springfield, who for an hour thrilled his audience with his eloquence and patriotism. The Liberty Loan banner, with one star for 100 per cent over the top, was formally presented by the chairman of the committee to the chairman of the selectmen. Music was furnished by a trio from Monson and by children from the public schools. Dinner was served in the vestry.

## HAMPDEN.

Frank Kibbe, eldest son of B. W. Kibbe, severed the thumb on his left hand while chopping recently.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. William LaBaff to the number of 40, from Hampden, East Longmeadow and Springfield, gathered at their home last Thursday evening to celebrate Mr. LaBaff's birthday.

The selectmen have visited several places recently on a school-inspecting trip, to get ideas for the new building to replace the West Side school, recently burned. When the plans are ready a town meeting will be called.

H. R. Stacy has opened his summer home on the South road. Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Prickett have recently arrived for the summer, and H. F. Clement has been here for some time.

At the Memorial Day exercises the town was presented with a service flag bearing 14 blue and one gold star, by Mrs. R. H. Stacy, president of the Hampden branch of the Red Cross.

The names represented by the stars are: Sergeant Frank T. Gunther (killed in action), Benjamin H. Brown, Sergeant Frank Clum, Sergeant Amos Merrill, Charles Soper, Ralph Haredeen, William G. Rogers, Fred Leach, Fred Samble, George Scheuffler, Frank Newcomb, Roland P. Prickett, Henry Deyo, Ralph Stacy and Clifford Bradway.

## WILBRAHAM.

The Study Club met this afternoon with Mrs. G. R. Files.

Because of the large amount of work to be done, the Red Cross met Tuesday and will hold another meeting to-morrow.

Last Sunday was observed as Children's Day at the Federated church. Next Sunday Rev. H. F. Legg of Camp Devens will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of Wilbraham Academy in the South church.

## WARREN.

George R. Cunningham, 34, died suddenly Sunday evening about 10.30 o'clock at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cunningham of a hemorrhage. He had been in poor health for a long time. He was born in Warren, April 3, 1884, and had lived there practically all his life. He worked for many years for the American Express Company, part of the time in Springfield. For several years he had worked half-days for the local express manager, H. J. Johnson. He leaves, besides his parents, three brothers, John and James of Warren and Frank of Boston. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Paul's church.

## HOLLAND.

Andrew J. Bagley died Monday morning about 6 o'clock. He was born in Albany, Vt. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon in the Congregational church.

The usual exercises were held at the cemetery Memorial Day under the direction of Baxter Burnett, the only surviving Grand Army man in Holland, and by the schools, directed by the teachers, Mrs. Helen Paine and Miss Wilma Foster. The march was from the school buildings to the cemetery. The program was as follows: Prayer by Rev. George B. Hurd; singing by the school, "Memorial Day;" recitations, Harry Phillips, Martha Howlett, Lemuel Howlett, Elizabeth Blodgett, Ruth Wells, Ruth Bennett, Edward Autie, Ernest Dalton, Gladys Wells and Alsworth Adams; singing of "The Star Spangled Banner;" benediction by Rev. Mr. Hurd.

## WARE.

E. R. Peeso has bought the woodland formerly owned by Peeso & Bond, comprising about 500 acres.

Moses Hubbard has entered the aviation service and has gone to Texas. Warink Randall has gone to Fort Slocum.

Mr. and Mrs. Cort of Meriden, Conn., have taken possession of the Thompson house, which they have leased for the summer.

Jerome Eldredge of East street sprained an ankle while playing ball last Saturday, and will be kept from work for about five weeks.

David Coyle, nephew of Mrs. Alice L. Kendall, has offered his services to the Red Triangle. Mr. Coyle lost a foot at Rennesaler, and leaves a wife and two children to enter the service.

As Mrs. Mary L. Gervais of Gilbertville stepped from the Gilbertville jitney to the sidewalk in front of the Hitchcock block Saturday night she caught her foot in her skirt and was thrown to the concrete, fracturing her wrist.

Henry J. Potter & Sons and the Ware Ice Company have come to an agreement as to the territory each will serve with ice. The Ware Ice Company will sell to residents of North street and the territory westerly therefrom, and Potter & Sons will take the territory east of North street and including South street. Malboeuf & Co. have not entered the agreement, and will run independent of the others.

Two weddings were celebrated Monday morning in Mt. Carmel church. At 7 o'clock Miss Leona Dame, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dame of Pleasant street, became the bride of Arthur Bourcier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bourcier of Otis avenue. Rev. John T. Sheehan performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Edna Dame, and the groom by his brother, Oliver Bourcier. The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe, with veil, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid wore a gown of old rose taffeta. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride immediately following the ceremony.

Rev. W. A. Lucey officiated at the second ceremony at 7.45, when Miss Evelyn Rivers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rivers of Pleasant street, became the bride of Herbert Bugler of St. Albans, Vt. The couple were

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# A REPEATER

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attended by the bride's father and Edgar J. Dubay. The bride's gown was of chiffon over taffeta, and she carried an arm bouquet of roses. Guests were present from Burlington and St. Albans, Vt., Springfield and Worcester. Following a reception at the home of the bride Mr. and Mrs. Bourcier left for a wedding trip to New York. They will make their home in St. Albans.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Howard Spencer of Main street lost two valuable shoats last Saturday, when a dog bearing a Springfield license raided his pig pen and killed the animals.

C. B. Case has enlisted in Red Triangle work and went to Boston Monday to receive his assignment papers.

Mrs. Jason Hurlburt of Turkey Hill suffered a sprained ankle Saturday night in jumping from an express wagon. In going down Maple street a part of the harness gave way, letting the load onto the horse, which began to kick, and Mrs. Hurlburt jumped to avoid being hit.

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## EAST MAKES LITTLE CHANGE

Methods of Agriculture About Bethlehem the Same Now as in the Days of Boaz.

Bethlehem is a small village lying eastward at the foot of the mountain whereon is built Bethlehem, and is what might be called its agricultural suburb. In the broad level valley beyond we see the shepherds' fields where the angels, the first Christmas eve, appeared to men in the lowliest walks of life. Here Boaz must have had his fields, for they are the only large ones near Bethlehem suitable for raising grain, and such as would be in the possession of "a mighty man of wealth," as Boaz is depicted as being.

After threshing, the next process is to separate the wheat from the chaff. This is done by the aid of the gentle breezes that usually arise during the evening hours, no matter how warm the summer day may have been.

The tools are very simple. A two-pronged fork, converted from a single limb of an oak tree, is used to move the long straw, and with this the worker stirs the grain during the process of treading it out. For the winnowing a fork, also made of oak wood, but with five flat prongs, is used. This is the implement referred to as the "fan," of which we read in sacred story. A wooden shovel also plays its part.

In this land of no change, or at least slow change, it is quite conceivable that on and around these very threshing floors, with the same appearance of life in olden times as now, centered one of the Bible's most charming stories.—Christian Herald.

## THANKSGIVING TO SUN-GOD

Pueblo Indians Have a Form of Celebration Which in a Measure Corresponds to Ours.

Each year the Pueblo Indians who inhabit the two-terraced, clay community houses which rise tier on tier to the height of five stories at Taos, N. M., celebrate the festival of San Geronimo day.

In the morning, races and dances are held; and in the afternoon, Indian clowns climb a thick pole, at the top of which hangs a dead sheep, vegetables and other food. The one fortunate enough to reach the top lowers the provisions to his companions. To climb this pole at all requires true Indian agility.

The autumn festival is not so much a tribute to San Geronimo as a thanksgiving to the bountiful sun-god for the harvest that has been plentifully supplied.

A great many tourists visit Taos and attend the picturesque ceremonies, which are held on the last day of September, says Popular Science Monthly. There is not sufficient room to shelter them in the primitive little town, so they have to travel to the adjacent town of San Fernandez de Taos, two and a half miles distant. Here the canny Mexican population stages a celebration all its own, to extract from the travelers what loose coins they have.

### Get a Good Start.

"I wish I could do something to make the world a bit happier," sighed a young girl. "I'm so useless and insignificant. I don't seem to be able to do anything worth while."

The great-aunt who heard her plaint, a wise old lady with a faculty for plain speech, looked at her thoughtfully. "So you want to make the world happier?"

"Oh, I do. I want it more than anything."

"Then you're starting wrong. Just look at yourself in the mirror if you doubt it. Your face is as woebe gone as if you'd lost your last friend. Your voice just now was so doleful that it would have lowered the spirits of any passerby who had happened to hear it. There's one sure way of making the world happier and that's by being happy yourself. A smiling face and a cheerful voice are contributions we all can make to the general store of good cheer. But the world was never made happier by a whiner."

### Athletics Vs. Scholarships.

No less a person than the ex-headmaster of Eton has been blowing up on the ancient superstition of the "playing fields" origin of the empire. He urges that the greatest expansion of the empire took place in times when there were no public school games (except such as were played furtively). The headmaster of Halesbury is also protesting against the excessive adulation of the athletic powers in schools. He lays the blame on the parents and I believe he is right. I know one head, a cultured man, who used to reckon the winning of a particular football match as an event, from the point of view of the school's interests, of much greater importance than many scholarships.—London Daily News.

### Fishes Yawn When Bored.

Did you ever see a fish yawn? Richard Ellmirst, an English biologist, tells us that yawning is a common habit of cod, saithe, cobbler, plaice and various other kinds of fish. From his description, the piscatorial yawn is very much like the human yawn, except that it is done under water. He says: "From numerous observations I am led to think that this action of fishes is a real yawn, and serves the true physiological purpose of a yawn—that is, flushing the brain with blood during periods of sluggishness. The conditions conducive to yawning are a slight increase in temperature, and, I suppose, the accompanying diminution of oxygen."—Popular Science Monthly.

## "Push" and "Pull"

By GUINEVERE GORDON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"That word exactly expresses my sentiments," observed Wallace Morse, in his usual vaunting, bombastic way. He and Bryce Allison stood in the office of the Aetna Machine works, where both were employed, and Morse had pointed to a swinging door bearing the word, "Pull."

"Yes, that seems to apply fully in your case," replied Allison, with a quiet smile, "but I am not so fortunate. Having to rely solely upon my own merits and exertions, the word on that other door about fits my case," and the speaker indicated a second door, bearing the sole legend, "Push."

"I have always worked on the 'pull' theory," proceeded Morse boastfully. "My father had a pull with the president of the company here, and I worked the oracle to the queen's taste. I'm in the swim right, and have got my eye on the secretaryship of the company. How is that?"

"Famous! If you can reach it." The sentiments of the two young men clearly stated the situation. It followed that Morse was only tolerated by the real executive officers of the corporation, who saw through his flimsy pretensions of value and importance.

Allison went his way unpretentious. He was greatly pleased when he was made head of a department.

"It was offered me," declared Morse on the occasion.

"It was advancement, why didn't you take it?" asked Allison, but Morse showed lofty disdain.

"Not with the secretaryship in sight," he retorted. "I make big jumps or none; see? My pull will carry me through in another direction in which I am considerably interested—Viola Dale."

Allison gave a start of disquietude. He and Morse had been for some time regular weekly visitors at the Dale home. Allison, however, never dreamed that Morse had any particular interest in the young lady in question. Likewise Morse did not suspect that he had a rival.

"Pull, again, old fellow," he laughed jubilantly. "You see, my sister Nell is a close friend of Viola. A strong influence in my favor, eh? By the way, I suppose you are going to Viola's birthday party?"

"I feel honored that Miss Dale has invited me, yes," replied Allison.

"We'll have the day off," rattled on Morse. "Conservation—fuelless day. Going to shut down. Say, that's your department—operating supplies. Is it really true that we are going to have a coal famine?"

"It is here already," declared Allison, "and this snow blockade has made it worse than ever."

It was the morning of Viola's birthday, and "fuelless day." Allison went down to the closed plant and spent an hour at the telephone trying to figure out the prospects of fuel, for the engineer had told him that the coal bins were nearly empty, and he would be unable to keep up steam enough to prevent the water pipes from freezing and no chance of starting up the next day, unless supplies came in by noon.

"It will be a shut-down, I fear," Allison advised him. "We have ten cars of coal somewhere on the tracks between here and the mines, but practically all of them are blocked. There's one car sidetracked two miles up the road, but no locomotive available to move it. I've just got an idea, though, and perhaps I can get it here within the next two hours."

Allison went to the home of the principal owner of the plant and reported the situation, which caused the functional considerable uneasiness.

"I think I can get one car through extraordinary exertion," Allison said, and departed to carry out a project he had in mind. On his way he met Viola Dale.

"Oh, Mr. Allison," said Viola, "I am in a bad predicament. I am afraid I will have to see all the invited guests for tonight and postpone the party. We, like everybody else, have run out of furnace coal, and the dealer who promised to provide for us says he hasn't a pound in sight. We are managing to keep warm in two rooms with the help of a gas stove and a grate wood fire, but we can't let our guests freeze in the other rooms."

"Will you wait until noon before canceling the party?" inquired Allison, thinking quickly. "I have an idea that I can arrange for some coal by that time."

"Oh, if you only could!" cried Viola, clasping her hands in hopeful delight, and her eyes sparkled so, and she seemed so friendly and grateful, that he could have kissed her, had he dared. What happened was that at eleven o'clock that morning a wagon appeared at the Dale home, and deposited in its cellar sufficient of the precious coal to last for a week. Furthermore, the anxiety of the engineer at the plant was relieved, and all danger of a shut-down past.

"How did you do it?" asked Morse, in a disgruntled way, the next day, for Viola had devoted all her attention to Allison at the party, and it was hinted that the well-matched couple were engaged.

"Push," replied Allison laconically. "I located the coal car, hired a dozen husky fellows to help me push it down to the plant, and the president of the company most generously allowed me to provide for the needs of the Dale family."

## EXPLAINING ANTICS OF BEAN

Nothing Really Mysterious About Seeds Which Furnish Mexican Peons Cheap Gambling Paraphernalia.

One of the favorite amusements of the Mexican peon is the game he calls "los brincones," which might be translated "the jumpers." A circle of dusky laborers grouped about an apparently empty space in the sunny dust is a characteristic sight south of the Rio Grande. The objects of interest, invisible to the casual eye, are the "brincones," or jumping beans.

The game is one calculated to appeal to the Mexican temperament, being a form of pure gambling associated with the irreducible minimum of physical effort. To the visitor it bears also a touch of mystery.

The players draw a small circle in the dust and lay therein a number of little brown beans, which are really not beans at all, but the seeds of some native plant. Exposed to the rays of the sun and the solemn gaze of the players, after a time the beans begin to move. They turn, they stir, they actually hop about. The lure of chance consists in betting on which bean will first jump out of the circle, and apparently the game is fair. There would seem to be no way of "framing" the mysterious beans.

The Mexican neither knows nor cares why the beans jump, though their behavior is most unusual for members of the vegetable kingdom. Asked for an explanation, he will shrug and remark that it is the nature of "brincones" to jump. Why question the wisdom of providence, which has seen fit to provide her children with a cheap and satisfactory apparatus for games of chance?

Science, however, steps in with the explanation that the innocent brown bean in question is the home of a certain larvae, whose spasmodic movements early in life are responsible for the antics of its vegetable home.

## SING TO SETTLE QUARRELS

Eskimos Have Manner of Adjusting Grievances That Is Said to Work Satisfactorily to Them.

The Eskimos, who live in the ice-bound, barren northland, have a way of settling quarrels which seems very strange and amusing to those who live in a land of policemen and courts of justice. There, when quarrels arise, the man who has a grievance writes a song in which he tells the wrongs that have been done him. When this has been composed to his satisfaction he invites his enemy to come and hear him sing it. This the enemy must do, and he brings with him all his relatives and many of his friends, while the singer also has gathered his friends and relatives for the occasion, which is considered something of a general entertainment by the people of the village in which the men live.

Then, while other men of the village pound madly on huge drums, the song of wrongs is begun. When it is finished, if the audience expresses approval, the singer is considered to have won and to have a just cause of complaint. But if dissatisfaction is expressed, that is considered sufficient punishment. After the song every one dances and the party breaks up in great good humor.

### Encourage Spirit of Adventure.

The spirit of adventure, so nearly universal in youth, commonly is thwarted at every turn. Yet this is one of its finest gifts; when it has gone, life's greatest promise is past. An educational system should nurture and direct this spirit, bringing it to expression in a daring to aim at high standards, in adventures into new fields of action, thought, and knowledge; in a desire for the hard, strenuous things which temper and stabilize character. The sporting instinct of youth demands these difficult tasks, and life is stale when they cannot be found.—Arthur E. Morgan, in the Atlantic.

### Cause of Car Sickness.

Car sickness, so common among children, is caused in the same way as seasickness, or the dizziness produced by spinning around rapidly or swinging. The fluid in the semi-circular canals of the ears is set in motion by the movement of the body and tends to keep on moving even after the body has come to a standstill.

Once accustomed to the new motion, the traveler acquires his "sea legs," and if he is at sea some time in rough weather he will need re-education for the stationary on leaving the ship, for he will feel as if the land were swaying under his feet.

### R. S. V. P.

Mr. Flatbush—Have you responded to Mrs. Bensonhurst's invitation to her party?

Mrs. Flatbush—Yes. "Did you write her today?"

"No, I didn't write; I used the telephone."

"Used the telephone? Why, that's no way to respond to an invitation to a party."

"Why not? Ours is a party wire, isn't it?"—Yonkers Statesman.

### He Had a Plan.

A little five-year-old chap recently moved into a new neighborhood. A day or so later he observed some little girls playing in a yard a few doors away, and asked his mother if he could go and play with them. His mother refused his request, remarking that the little girls didn't know him.

"Well," he replied, "couldn't I get related to 'em?"

## SECURED IRON FROM METEORS

Men of Prehistoric Times Probably Had Tools and Weapons Obtained in This Manner.

In the old world the art of smelting ores was discovered about 1200 B. C. It has sometimes been suggested that iron tools and weapons may have been made at an earlier period from meteorites, and recently a considerable amount of evidence in behalf of this hypothesis has been presented by Mr. C. F. Zimmer. He has compiled a list of the known iron-containing meteorites, nearly all accumulated within the past century, and he shows from these alone about two hundred and fifty tons of iron might be obtained. Of this amount more than 99 per cent is malleable, consisting of a nickel-iron alloy.

He also shows by means of a series of illustrations how easy it is to detach from the meteorites fragments of iron suitable for use as tools or implements when mounted in handles. Thus it seems fairly probable that a widespread use may have been made of meteoric iron in prehistoric times. At the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico the Aztecs had iron knives and daggers, which they declared had been obtained from the sky. Moreover, the use of meteoric iron by Eskimos and American Indians is a matter of recent history.—Scientific American.

### Now They're Mollycoddles.

Dandies who are making their reappearance at the Royalty theater, were fast disappearing when Queen Victoria began her reign, says the London Times.

Extravagance in dress and manners did not of course originate with them, but in earlier times there were other names for those who were noted for similar eccentricities. They were called beaux in the days of Queen Anne and the earlier Georges, "fops" and "sparks" being scornful synonyms.

In the latter half of the eighteenth century these fashionable fops were known as macaronis, and the dandies may be said to have come in during the regency.

### She Probably Would.

The corridor of the court was crowded with plaintiffs, defendants, witnesses and such. A woman ready to enter the courtroom was approached by an attendant.

"Are you making a complaint against your husband, madame?" inquired the attendant.

"Why, no," answered she, smilingly. "My man's been dead the past thirty years; but I suppose if he were living I would make a complaint."

### The Pirate's Defense.

The answer of a pirate to Alexander the Great was as just as it was severe. "By what right," said the king, "do you infest the seas?" The pirate replied: "By the same that you infest the universe, but because I do it in a small vessel, I am called a robber, and because you do the same acts with a great fleet you are called a conqueror!"—Noah Worcester.

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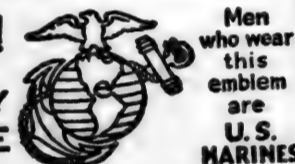
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**BEST IN THE LONG RUN**

**Who Began Trench Warfare?**

THE trench, which always encircled the Roman castra, or camp, was brought to France by Julius Caesar and used by him on the very battlefield where to-day the Allies and the Huns have 25,000 miles of trenches.

With rings of trenches, gradually drawn smaller, probably the first modern trench warfare, the Turks in 1667 took Candia.

Vauban, builder of Verdun, in 1673 employed the first parallel trenches, the system of the present war.

Defeat, not foresight, turned the Germans to trench warfare. But Goodrich never had to dig in.

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## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Magazine Did Not Exist

Chief Crimmins arrested Tuesday afternoon two young men giving the names of Charles W. and Samuel E. Stone, and claiming to hail from Hartford, on a charge of vagrancy. They were selling subscriptions to a magazine which has not been in existence for several years, and giving a pair of goggles to each patron—incidentally collecting the subscription price. On being pinched they averred that they were to turn the names over to another publication for which they were working, using old order blanks for convenience. But the "other" publication knew nothing of the men and they were held in \$500 bonds each for trial on Saturday of next week.

#### Richards—Bixler

The home of Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt L. Richards of North Main street was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday afternoon when their daughter, Miss Edith May, became the bride of Leroy George Bixler of Aberdeen, Washington, son of George Bixler of Middleville, Michigan. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Edmund R. Laine, assistant rector of Christ Episcopal church of Springfield, the double ring service being used. Miss Edna Richards, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Merton Alden of Three Rivers was best man. Little Miss Helen Deardon, a niece of the bride, was ring-bearer. The bride wore a gown of fawn colored taffeta and carried Ophelia roses. The bridesmaid wore a gown of wistaria crepe de chine. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and wild flowers. Guests were present from Ware, Springfield, Monson, Easthampton and Palmer. The young couple were the recipients of many useful presents including silver, linen and cut glass. Mr. and Mrs. Bixler left last evening for Aberdeen, where they will make their home.

#### Child Weighing and Measuring

Plans for the children's weighing and measuring tests in Palmer are progressing rapidly. Miss Hisecock of Monson addressed the workers Monday evening at the home of Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock. Fourteen women under the direction of the health committee of the Palmer Woman's Club have visited the mothers of children under school age and explained the first features of Children's Year, which was inaugurated April 6th by the Children's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor. Height and weight, and their relation to each other, are a rough index of a young child's health and development. Parents are asked to bring their children to the high school building Wednesday or Friday afternoons, between 3 and 5, during the month of June.

#### Ice 50 Cents Per 100 Pounds

Norman Taylor has announced the ice prices, to take effect June 1st. A charge of 50 cents per 100 pounds is made to families, with lower rates for large deliveries at one time. Customers are asked to fill their ice chests whenever ice is put in; and are also asked to be careful to have the indicator card displayed in a window, as on account of the impossibility of securing help it will not be possible to deliver on every street every day.

N. W. Farley is moving from Squier street to Pine, between Squier and King.

Mrs. F. H. Caryl has resigned her position in the Wing Memorial hospital, and with her daughter, Miss Elissa, has gone to Ware to live.

John Powers, postmaster at Miller's Falls, and family, were Memorial Day guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley at Tenneyville.

Mrs. Roland Jenny, who was Miss Olive Pope and a former resident of Palmer, now of Bennington, Vt., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Holden of State avenue.

In the District Court yesterday morning John Smits was fined \$5 for an assault. Smits and a fellow-employee became engaged in a fabric masticating contest at the wire mill, and to enforce his argument Smits removed some of the other man's teeth with a pair of pliers, but in the ordinary tooth-extracting manner.

### Fire Alarms Are Separated

Palmer and Three Rivers Each Has Own System Working Now

The separation of the fire alarms of the villages of Palmer and Three Rivers, which has been much desired for a considerable period of time and which was voted by the two fire districts at the annual meetings in April, is now an accomplished fact. The work has been under the supervision of Frank J. Roche of Palmer and was completed Monday night and the new system in Three Rivers tested out; it worked very satisfactorily. Hereafter, an alarm on the Palmer bell and whistle will mean that the Palmer firemen are needed and they will not be required to wait until the first round of the alarm is over to determine whether their services are required or not. The change will assuredly make for quicker time than has obtained of late—and the boys have a record for pretty fast time at that.

The Three Rivers district is to install six new boxes, one near the Four Corners, one at Cheneyville and two on the Springfield road, with two others in other places, but they will not be available for three months at least, owing to the inability to get material.

### Russell—Kingdon

Laura Anna Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Russell of South Main street, was married in St. Thomas' rectory Monday morning to Charles E. Kingdon of North Wilbraham, Rev. Francis A. Kelley performing the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Beatrice Dennis and Roland Dennis was best man. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Kingdon left at noon for Worcester to visit relatives, and will live in North Wilbraham, where Mr. Kingdon is employed by the Collins Manufacturing Company.

### Have More Contracts

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has been awarded the contract for the construction of a factory building, approximately 60 by 200 feet, at Forest City, N. C., for K. S. Tanner. In addition to the factory the Flynt Company will also build several concrete houses.

### Firemen's Memorial Sunday

The Palmer and Three Rivers firemen will join in memorial exercises next Sunday. The Palmer members will go to Three Rivers, and with the members from there will decorate graves in St. Anne's, Four Corners, St. Thomas' and Oak Knoll cemeteries. The exercises at Oak Knoll will be at 2 o'clock; there will be an address by Henry M. Foley and singing by a quartet. The officials of both fire districts are expected to join in the decorating, and the public is invited to the exercises at Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Palmer High Trims Monson

Palmer high has tried for years to get a game with Monson Academy in Palmer, but without avail. The attempt this year proved successful however, and the contest was decided on the driving park last Saturday. Palmer won, 8 to 2.

### Poll Tax Bills Are Out

The bills for poll taxes were mailed Monday. Poll taxes are due on demand, and Tax Collector Brown promises trouble for those who have not paid by the 28th.

T. A. Norman of Holbrook street is driving a new seven-passenger Lexington car.

Miss Katherine Duffy of South Main street spent the week-end with friends in Holyoke.

M. J. Siak of Springfield has sold his property on State avenue to R. B. Walker, who has occupied it for some time.

Word has been received by their friends of the arrival of another son in the family of Rev. and Mrs. Eric Allen of New York, formerly of Palmer. The child is about two weeks old, and the name is James Beach.

Willfred Calkins, who enlisted recently in the Naval Coast Reserve, was ordered to report at Boston, and left Palmer Monday.

Theodore A. Norman of Holbrook street was bass soloist at a recital given in the Universalist church in Monson last evening by the pupils of Miss Bessie Allen.

Revere chapter, O. E. S., will celebrate its 25th anniversary at its meeting next Tuesday. Supper will be served at 6.30 for members only. A short musical program will follow the meeting.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Day at the Congregational church. There will be a sermon appropriate to the time by the pastor, Rev. Elliot Moses. Parents with children to be baptized are asked to present them not later than 10.50.

There will be a dance for the benefit of the Red Cross at Forest Lake on Wednesday evening of next week. Tickets good for five dances are being sold for 25 cents, and additional tickets may be had at five cents a dance. The regular pavilion orchestra will furnish music.

### Chautauqua June 15 to 20

Chautauqua, which came to Palmer for the first time a year ago, will return this month for six days, beginning on Saturday, the 15th, and closing the following Thursday, the 20th. An attractive program has been arranged, as follows: Saturday afternoon, series lecture by Chautauqua president, concert by Eekhoff-Jordan Company; evening, concert by Eekhoff-Jordan Company, lecture by Ross Crane, cartoonist. Monday afternoon, series lecture, concert by Alexander Skibinski and Company; evening, concert, and entertainment of magic and music by Paul Fleming Co. Tuesday afternoon, series lecture, concert by the Monarch Male Trio; evening, concert by trio, lecture by Dr. Thomas E. Green on "In This, My Day." Wednesday, afternoon, series lecture, concert by Gabriel L. Hines, composer and pianist. Thursday afternoon, pageant, "Liberty's Torch," by the Junior Chautauqua, and concert by the Graus Swiss Yodlers; evening, concert by Yodlers, lecture on "Why America Fights," by Carleton Chamberlayne. The price of the afternoon admissions will be 35 cents, with 50 cents in the evening; however, season tickets, admitting to the entire list of entertainments, may be had of the guarantors before the Chautauqua begins, for \$2. Children will be admitted to any session for 25 cents.

### Gets Major's Commission

Dr. Morgan B. Hodskins, formerly at the Monson State Hospital, but who has been serving as a surgeon in the Army since last fall with a rank of Captain, has received a commission as Major. He is stationed at Camp Devens.

### Failed to File Questionnaire

Police Chief Crimmins arrested Saturday morning Aladola Hassan, a Turk, for having neglected to file his questionnaire. Hassan left here last June without complying with the requirements, and the police have been watching for him since. Saturday Chief Crimmins saw him get off an electric car and nabbed him. He was turned over to the exemption board of Division 9, and was sent to Camp Devens for military duty.

Bene Ankogatis, who was arrested last Thursday here after dodging over a goodly section of the country, for failing to fill out his questionnaire, was sent to Providence to be dealt with by the Federal authorities.

### Simpson is Promoted

Thomas Simpson, who has been head clerk in the office of the Central Massachusetts Electric Co. here for several years, has been promoted to a position in the Boston office of C. D. Parker and Company, and will leave Saturday. His place here will be filled by Robert J. Wilder, who has been in charge of the company's plant in Uxbridge. Mr. and Mrs. Wilder are natives of Palmer, and have many friends who will welcome their return to town.

W. J. Taylor has moved his family from Pine street to Springfield.

Mrs. J. I. Manahan of Squier street has returned from a visit at her former home in Salem.

Palmer's portion of the county tax has been fixed at \$6,350.82, an increase of \$247.98 over last year.

F. J. Hamilton has moved his family from Park street to their cottage at Forest Lake for the summer.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. S. J. Ramsden of South Main street.

Charles Atkins of Springfield is moving into the A. W. Holbrook house on North Main street, recently purchased by him.

E. E. Brooks and E. H. Lee, jewelers and opticians, have inaugurated the policy of closing every Wednesday afternoon during June, July and August, beginning yesterday.

Only 16 young men who have become 21 within the past year registered from Palmer yesterday, 17 from Three Rivers, 3 from Thorndike and 8 from Bondsville. The total in the 9th district was 153.

### Drove Buggy Into Auto

Wild Drive Up Thorndike Street, Driver Comes to Grief

Driving a horse attached to a light buggy up Thorndike street on a run about 11 o'clock Saturday night, Dennis E. Mahoney ran the outfit into an automobile about a mile out of the village. The buggy was wrecked and the horse ran to its home in Palmer Center. Mahoney was thrown some distance and was badly cut on the face, his left eye being particularly damaged. Police officers who were close behind took him to the Wing Memorial Hospital, where his hurts were dressed by Dr. J. P. Schneider, after which he was placed in the lock-up.

Mahoney came out of a side street onto Main about 10.45 and 'caught sight of Chief Crimmins and Night Officer Thomas. The sight seemed to start something, for he began to apply to the officers various opprobrious epithets and vile names. He lashed his horse into a run and drove up Thorndike street waving his arms and yelling loudly. The officers followed in an automobile, and were close upon him when he collided with the auto.

This was a new car owned by Stanley J. Severyu of 25 Weston street, Wilbraham. He was driving toward Palmer and saw the team coming. He was at the point where the Burleigh brook crosses the road, and drove his car through the railing and almost over the culvert to avoid being hit. His car was struck on the hub of the left fore wheel.

In the District Court Monday morning Mahoney pleaded guilty to charges of disturbing the peace and drunkenness. A sentence of 60 days in the House of Correction was imposed in the former and 30 days in the latter. An appeal was taken, bonds of \$500 being required in the two cases, which were furnished.

### Drafted Men May Not Enlist

Chairman Charles B. Wetherby of the Division 9 selection board received word from the office of the provost marshal general that the Division's quota for the June draft, probably to go to training camps June 24, will be 88 men and as that will take nearly all the men in class 1A who have qualified for general military service, it is probable there will be no further permission given men in that class to enlist from this division.

Michael Buckley of Ware, Elphege A. Gaudette of Wales, James E. Kirby of Fiskdale and George D. Gebo of Three Rivers left Ware on the 4.50 train over the Boston and Albany railroad Saturday afternoon for Camp Hancock, Ga., where they are to serve as gunsmiths. Harold A. Moore of Ware Center was to go, but is in a Springfield hospital and will not be able to leave for about a week.

### Packard Limousine Burned

A Packard limousine, owned by Frederick Deane, living between Ware and Gilbertville, was wrecked by fire about 11 o'clock last Saturday night on the old Gilbertville road near the home of L. A. Grise. The engine back-fired and the fire blazed up fiercely at once. Assistance from houses near by was effective in saving the engine, but the body, rear wheels and tires and one front wheel were totally destroyed. The loss was about \$1000. Mr. Deane stated that he carried insurance on other automobiles owned by him, but none on the limousine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Doherty are moving into their bungalow on Pine street, recently purchased of W. J. Mongeau.

F. L. Dillon and family of Ridge-wood, N. J., and John T. Fitzpatrick and family of Stoughton were guests over Sunday of D. F. Dillon of Squier street.

Chief of Police Crimmins announces that every dog listed by the assessors—348—has been licensed, the first time "in the memory of the oldest inhabitant" when this has happened.

## Our Watchword—Quality Always First

There has never been a time in the history of the United States when it was so necessary for growers to CONSERVE and PROTECT in every possible way the Fruit and Vegetable Crops. The up-to-date grower realizes more than ever that

## SPRAYING

is no longer a matter of choice. It is a necessity. Let us furnish your spraying material now, thus protecting yourself against a possible shortage later on. We have

Bug Death  
Lime Sulphur  
Bowker's Pyrox

Hellebore  
Paris Green  
Arsenate of Lead  
Black Leaf 40

Hand Sprayers  
Compressed Air Sprayers  
Barrel Pump Sprayers

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK ONLY—

8-qt. Aluminum Tea Kettle at \$2.98  
Regular Price \$4.00

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

### Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

### Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## Black Rock Hotel

### North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk. Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we guarantee the prices to be right.

### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

Lime Sulphur

For spraying

Spray Pumps

Hand and compressed air

Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Ice Prices

The following prices will be in effect from June 1st until further notice:

Family rate, 50c per cwt.  
200 to 1000 lbs. at onedelivery, 35c " "  
1000 to 2000 or more 25c " "

We would request all patrons to FILL their ice chests when ordering ice, and also to have the amount desired indicated on the window tag which is provided; this will save us much time, as on account of the scarcity of help we will not be able to visit every street every day.

Norman Taylor

Palmer, June 1st, 1918.

CARD.—We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kind sympathy and floral tributes to us in our recent bereavement.  
Mrs. A. J. Bagley and Family.  
Holland, June 5, 1918.

**WANTED**—Boy to relieve at switchboard two evenings and one night a week. Apply in person at MONSON STATE HOSPITAL, Palmer, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Mayer Open Buggy and one light trap, both rubber tired.  
D. E. HOLDEN.

**WANTED**—Woman to cook and for general housework. Apply to R. P. NILES, Casella Springs, Three Rivers.

**WANTED**—Work for two good teams on road or otherwise. Address  
172 FISKDALE, MASS.

**FOR SALE**—Large gray horse.  
SQUIER & CO., Monson.

**WANTED**—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Sup't., Northampton.

**TO RENT**—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath.  
HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St., Palmer, Mass.

**LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED** at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO, E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson Phone 112-11.

**Palmer Savings Bank**  
Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 17th day of June, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.  
Palmer, Mass., June 3, 1918.

**WANTED**  
**Nurses and Attendants**

Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to  
MONSON STATE HOSPITAL  
Palmer, Mass.

**VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS**  
Given by  
Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS**  
Hamden, ss.

**PROBATE COURT**  
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy M. Shaw, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Eugene L. Riddle of Ware, in the County of Hampshire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Holyoke, in said County of Hampshire, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1918, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

**One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS**

**In the State**  
Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment  
Same price of town hearse and hacks  
Funeral Parlor FREE to All  
No Charge for Bodies Held for  
Interment or Transit  
We Take Charge of Cases in All  
Parts of the World and Ship  
to All Countries  
PRICES NORMAL  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

**Samuel M. Phillips**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

**Are you prepared to**

**CAN**

all your extra produce for next winter?

GAS is the ideal fuel for canning as well as saving

**YOU**

excess heat and dirt during the hottest months. With a GAS RANGE and GAS WATER HEATER you not only save heat and food but you always have a happy

**COOK**

Worcester County Gas Co.

**Palmer News.**  
A War Chest of \$35,000

Estimates made last Saturday of the totals reported by the solicitors in the recent War Chest drive, gave a total of \$34,266.20. The work of collecting and tabulating the pledge cards is going on but not completed; when this is done and a few other donations which are promised are in, it is the firm belief of the managers that the total will exceed \$35,000.

**Barns and Stock Burned**  
Fire which was discovered about 12 o'clock this morning destroyed all the barns on the "Clark & Hastings" farm near Forest Lake. With the buildings were burned 19 cows and four horses, farming tools, etc. The place is owned by Jan and Stanislaw Parda. The fire was discovered by a flagman on the railroad track not far away, and when first seen was under fierce headway. The man went to the house but had great difficulty in arousing the occupants. It was impossible to save anything. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

One cart has been started on the street sprinkling service, and the other will begin operations as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. George French and son of Meriden, Conn., were over-Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. Emily Rice of Pleasant street.

Miss Gertrude Shea, the district nurse, is having a vacation of a month, and Miss Minnie Murphy is attending to the work during her absence.

Mrs. Margaret F. Johnstone, widow of Robert S. Johnstone, died Sunday night of apoplexy in her home in Palmer Center. She leaves no near relatives.

Charles E. Fuller of South Main street was knocked down in the business section of Main street about 5 o'clock last evening by an auto driven by Lewis Calkins. He was severely bruised, but not seriously hurt.

John O. Hamilton, representative from the First Hampden district, announces that he will be a candidate for re-election on the Republican ticket next fall. There is little likelihood that he will have any opposition in his party.

Announcement was made last evening of the marriage, May 17th, of Thorwald Johnson, a clerk in Foley & Doyle's grocery store, and Miss Mary Smith of Palmer Center. Mr. Johnson has been drafted into the U. S. service and left Monday for Fort Slocum.

**Jungle Camouflage.**  
In the jungle a huge python lies hidden from its prey, waiting. It resembles some twisted, fallen branch, and is unnoticed by the small furred creatures which pass near. Suddenly the python strikes, the captured creature is crushed and disappears into the throat of the hunter. Another instance is the tree toad, which clings like some green bough to a tree, and seems to be a knot or lump in the wood. Through the entire day it will hang there, while flies and butterflies hover near without fear, only to be snapped up by a long, forked tongue, the prey of the wily hunter.

**Tut! Tut!**  
A recent invention is a pair of horse blinders for golf players to help them concentrate their attention. Why not add a bit that they can champ instead of bursting into profanity?

**Two Widowers**  
By CHARLES POWERS BANNON  
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

David Wells and Mark Wells were distinctive features of village life in Brocton. At forty they found themselves widowers. This naturally brought them together in a sort of brotherly companionship. Each hired a man to run his farm. In a measure, having enough to keep them, both "retired," and they managed to live comfortably.

"I've worked hard for twenty years, and now I'm going to take a rest and enjoy myself," declared Mark.

"That's the ticket! We'll show the town how to have a good time," echoed David.

But elegant leisure soon ceased to appeal to the two cronies. Plain, regular meals, an early-to-bed system, corn-cob pipes and attire easy to don and doff had placed them in a rut.

"Luxury don't pay, and there's nothing to it," voiced Mark.

"No more riotous living for me," added David. All day long they sat about the office room of the little old hotel, idling in arm chairs, incessantly smoking their pipes and chatting and gossiping with the idle ones of the town.

At the other end of the village lived two twin old maid sisters, Miss Dorcas and Miss Ruth Jennison. They were true ladies in the best sense of the word, neither whimsical nor fidgety, and good looking and still unfaded, for all their thirty years. At one time the widowers made it a point to call about once a month on these ladies, with alleged matrimonial intent. Mark was all but engaged to Miss Ruth, and David was seriously thinking of popping the question to Miss Dorcas.

Gradually the cronies drifted away from their customary call. Then the first really presentable suits of clothes they had ever invested in began to wear out. No marvel was this, for they wore them all of the time and they never had them patched or pressed, and they gave a slovenly, seedy appearance to their wearers.

"Why don't you tog up new, and look like something?" a friend challenged Mark one day.

"We don't have to—fellows like us, who could buy out half the town if we wanted to," and there was an independent tinge of pride in tone and mien.

Then came a change. There arrived at Brocton a lady who announced that she might possibly settle down in the town. She was Mrs. Aurella Vanderbilt, a widow. Now, this newcomer, plump, really pretty, fashionably attired and with witching eyes and charming manner, instantly became an object of general interest to all. Mark Wells had an eye for beauty and David as well, and they mutually voted Mrs. Vanderbilt a stunner. Imagine their satisfaction, when one day the hotel proprietor informed them that Mrs. Vanderbilt desired to see them in the hotel parlor.

Mrs. Vanderbilt greeted them with smiles and condescension. She assumed the timidity and embarrassment of a friendless young being seeking advice and aid.

"They tell me you gentlemen are fully familiar with the value of every piece of real estate in the county," she said. "I want your assistance, if you will grant it. You can be of great help to me, for I wish to find a site for a summer hotel in which I have decided to invest some of my capital."

And now began a brilliant career for the two dazzled cronies. They became her devoted slaves. One day Mark drove her by wagon 50 miles to look over prospective sites. David, to outdo him, hired an automobile and had her sole company for a whole day. At once each went to the village tailor and ordered the best suit of clothes available. Even to silk hats and kid gloves they did the thing complete.

Two weeks went by, and then one morning the hotel proprietor came hurriedly to the room of the two widowers. "She's stopped!" he burst forth. "She managed to smuggle out everything but an empty trunk. There's an unpaid bill of one hundred dollars and—"

"You don't mean Mrs. Vanderbilt?" gasped Mark.

"I do, and a detective was here looking for her."

"My five hundred dollars," groaned David, collapsing.

"Is that all?" quavered Mark. "She borrowed a thousand from me."

It took a full week for the two deluded investors to realize that they had been mercilessly swindled. Mrs. Vanderbilt had excited their cupidity by detailing how rich their share in the summer hotel was to make them.

"See here, Mark," observed David one day, "it's a shame to think that we've wasted our money on those expensive suits of clothes and all that."

"Let's use 'em," suggested Mark, a trifle sheepishly.

"Well," we look prim and spruce, and since our experience with Mrs. Vanderbilt, Dorcas and Ruth Jennison seem the real, genuine women to tie to."

So, all dolled up, as the saying goes, the wife hunting duo made a hopeful impression on the ladies in question. They reformed as to indolence and old clothes, there was a happy double wedding, and the advent of the fascinating Mrs. Vanderbilt had been a fortunate means to an end, after all.

**High School Notes**  
By Frances M. Wright.  
Miss Lottie Senecal of the Commercial Senior class has left school.  
Miss Cole, Miss Blanchard, Miss Berry, Miss Van Deusen, Miss Spillane and Mr. McBride were the speakers at the Assembly last Friday.  
Palmer High played the Three Rivers baseball team Memorial Day on the Driving Park. The proceeds, which amounted to \$22, were given to the Wing Memorial Hospital. Last Saturday Palmer High defeated Monson Academy in a close game with a score of 3 to 2.

**BONDSDVILLE**  
Mrs. William Taylor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Springfield.  
The Ladies' Aid Society has voted to discontinue meetings during July and August.  
The Ladies' Aid Society will hold their annual picnic at the club house Wednesday afternoon, June 19. The husbands of the members are invited for supper and for the evening.  
Miss Katherine Mansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mansfield, who is a nurse and has been stationed for the past four months at Camp Devens, spent Sunday at the home of her parents here.  
Two letters have been received this week from Private Daniel Quirk from somewhere in France. These are the first letters received for several weeks, and were very welcome. Mr. Quirk writes in a cheerful way, and states he is well and contented.  
The Ladies' Aid Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. J. Loy, and these officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. G. Childs; 1st vice president, Mrs. C. D. Holden; 2d vice president, Mrs. V. C. Faunce; 3d vice president, Mrs. Charles Banister; secretary, Mrs. W. H. Morse; assistant secretary, Mrs. E. J. Loy; treasurer, Mrs. V. C. Faunce; chairman work committee, Mrs. Charles Banister; entertainment, Mrs. Charles Holden, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. F. S. Gordon, Mrs. Henry Morgan, Mrs. M. F. Mevis; flower committee, Mrs. Fred Collis; visiting committee, Mrs. W. H. Morse, Mrs. E. G. Childs, Mrs. Martin Mevis; secretary of Morgan Memorial, Mrs. Mevis.  
Liberty.  
Liberty is a slow fruit. It is never cheap; it is made difficult because freedom is the accomplishment and perfection of man.—Emerson.

**EMPIRE**  
MONDAY, JUNE 10  
Great Metro Feature in Five Reels  
And a Greater Serial  
"Vengeance and the Woman"  
Matinee at 4 o'clock. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12  
EXTRA STANDARD FOX SPECIAL  
"Jack and the Beanstalk"  
Featuring The Popular Fox Kiddies  
FRANCIS CARPENTER and VIRGINIA LEE CORBIN  
SPECIAL MATINEE AT 2.30  
SPECIAL PRICES—CHILDREN 10c and ADULTS 15c  
EVENING AT 7.45 ONLY. PRICES 15c, 20c and 25c  
All Seats Reserved  
On Wednesday also PATHE NEWS and  
The Great Cartoons MUTT and JEFF  
THURSDAY, JUNE 13  
"The House of Hate"  
Featuring PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO  
Also a World Five-Reel Production featuring ALICE BRADY  
"The Maid of Belgium"  
A Gripping, Surprising, Thrilling Production  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45  
FRIDAY, JUNE 14  
Daring TOM MIX in Thrilling Drama of the Golden West  
"Cupid's Round Up"  
Also a Comedy Full of Laughs  
Evening at 7.15 and 8.45  
SATURDAY, JUNE 15  
BLUE RIBBON FEATURE DAY  
"A Song of the Soul"  
Featuring ALICE JOYCE  
Also Pathe News and Big "V" Comedy  
Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 6, 7.30 and 9  
COMING—"The Turn of a Card"

**\$25 For a Suit**  
A Good Price to Pay To-day  
We wish to call to the attention of you men who know how to differentiate between high quality and high price, our  
**KUPPENHEIMER**  
suits at \$25. Considering the superior value offered, as expressed in durable, long-wearing fabrics, tailoring that is equal to the finest custom craftsmanship, and refined styles, these suits are moderate in price. We couldn't duplicate them to-day, neither can you duplicate them anywhere else for the money.  
They're styled right for substantial men and men of affairs and business. Special models for men of irregular proportions, stout, slender, tall or short.  
**Gamwell's**  
"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"



## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

Priv. Louis Rollet was a guest the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Freak of Springfield street.

Rock Lapoint left Monday morning for Fort Slocum, where he had been ordered to report for military duty.

Alcide Potras has closed his barber shop in the Accorot block and is running a jitney between this village and Palmer.

Miss Nellie L. Twiss of Framingham visited her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of South Manchester spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Private Robert Swain of Camp Devens visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain of Springfield street, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Thomas Cole, Jr. has returned home after spending a few days with her husband, who is stationed at the Newport Naval Training Station.

The teachers of the Union church Sunday school held their monthly business and social meeting Monday evening at the home of I. C. Greene on Baptist Hill.

Arthur Deslongchamps of this village, who was supposed to have gone to Fort Slocum Monday morning, did not go, as one hand was severely poisoned by coming in contact with dogwood. It is expected that he will be able to leave in a few days.

The Three Rivers baseball team has arranged for a series of five games with the Bondsville team. Fast games are expected, as the Bondsville team is composed of some of the members of the Palmer High team and the old Bondsville Town team. The first game will be played on the Athol grounds here Saturday afternoon of this week.

Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden County Improvement League gave an interesting demonstration of the fireless cooker Wednesday evening of last week in Pickering Hall. She gave specific details for the making of a cooker at the cost of a dollar, which will be just as serviceable as one costing much more if bought in any store, and constructed one on the stage for the enlightenment of the audience. Pamphlets containing directions for making a cooker were given all who cared for them. As a proof of the workability of the cooker, Miss Studley served the audience a stew which had been cooked in one made by her.

### THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Anna Tobin of Warren has been the guest of the Misses Moran the past week.

James Clark of the Engineers' Corps, stationed at Camp Devens, spent Sunday in town with his family.

Mrs. John Cronin of Groton has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan and family the past week.

Mrs. Whitten and children have returned from a few days' stay in Brimfield with Mrs. Whitten's parents.

Mrs. Michael Sugrue of Bradford has been visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Crowley of High street, for a few days.

Fred Gebro left Saturday to enter the service of the Government as a gunsmith, and has gone to Camp Hancock.

James and Agnes O'Keefe of Holyoke and Springfield were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe.

Miss Katherine Longtime of Springfield has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. T. J. Clifford, this week.

Joseph Nowak had the tips of the index finger and thumb on one hand cut off Tuesday while at work in the mill.

George Hutchinson and friend of Plainfield, Conn., were in town over the week-end, as was also William McKenzie of Springfield.

### Happy Women

Plenty of Them in Palmer, and Good Reason For It

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, When she finds freedom. Many readers will profit by the following:

Mrs. B. C. Sumner, 40 Pleasant St., Palmer, says: "When I have had an attack of kidney trouble which has usually been brought on by a cold, I have had a lame back, especially when doing my housework. Mornings, I have had a tired, worn-out feeling. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Lynde's Drug Store, at these times, and they have never failed to give excellent relief, fixing me up in quick order."

"Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sumner had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y."

Mrs. Sabin Parker and son Burton, former residents, now of Springfield, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parker over the Sabbath.

Mrs. Thomas Manning and son Thomas Jr. and Miss Nellie Valdro of Waltham were recent guests of Mrs. Katherine Dunn of Church street.

William Barton Cummings of the 2d Company, Fourth Officers Training Camp at Camp Devens, was the week-end guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Sullivan received word this week of the safe arrival in France of their son Carlos, formerly of the Chapman Valve Co., Indian Orchard, and the Boston Duck Co. of Bondsville.

The Polish Falcons of the place will hold a benefit Saturday afternoon and evening in St. Joseph's Hall for the Polish army in France. Dancing will be in order during the afternoon. In the evening a concert will be given by talent from Ware.

Peter Chandonnais was badly cut about the eye and forehead on Monday by falling from a bicycle on Church street, and was also rendered unconscious for a time. Dr. C. Giroux of Three Rivers found it necessary to take several stitches to close the cuts in his face.

Miss Mary Kivor of this place and John Izyk of Chicopee were married Tuesday morning in St. Peter and St. Paul's church, Rev. A. S. Krzywdia performing the ceremony. Miss Minnie Garabzak was bridesmaid and Joseph Izyk, a brother of the groom, from Chicopee, was best man. The couple were also attended by Zofie Krenzowek and Master John Kivor, who acted as pages and held the bridal veil. A reception and wedding breakfast was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Zinney, following the church service. A wedding dance was held in St. Joseph's Hall in the evening, which was attended by many from Chicopee and the villages of Palmer.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### House and Barn Burned

The house and barn owned by John Kruei of South Belchertown were entirely destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. When the fire was discovered by Daniel O'Connor, a neighbor, about 3.30, the house was well in flames which quickly spread to the barn and in a very short time the buildings were entirely destroyed. Mr. Kruei and children were at church at the time of the fire. Mrs. Kruei, who is an invalid, and confined to the bed, was alone and entirely helpless. She was carried to the home of a neighbor, Miss Bridget Austin, where she still remains. No one knows how the fire started, and it has not been learned whether there was any insurance. A sewing machine and rocker was all that was saved.

The Methodist church is being shingled.

A son was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. George Gunn.

Walter Thompson is confined to the house as the result of an injured foot.

Miss Jennie Beveridge of Hartford was a guest last week of her sister, Mrs. Fred Collis.

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's Hall.

Harry Paten of Providence, R. I. is visiting a few days with Mrs. Mary Fauteux and family.

Herbert Canterbury of Springfield was a guest last week of his brother, George Canterbury.

Miss Florence Gracey of Boston is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carville of Thompsonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Russell of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

The Bondsville baseball team will play the Three Rivers team in Three Rivers Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Albro and daughter were guests last week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mrs. Thomas Chapman and son spent the holiday and week-end with her uncle, Charles Pember of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holden and two sons were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bray in Stafford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Adalard Marsan entertained Sunday Misses Viola of Boston, Irene of Springfield, and son Treffe of Chicopee.

William C. Yns, who has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, has returned to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis and children have returned to their home in Springfield after spending a few days with F. E. Davis.

Mrs. Sarah Lewis, who has been spending the past six months with her daughter, Mrs. V. C. Faunce, has gone to New Bedford to spend a few months with another daughter.

Wilfred Johnson and Miss Emma Dudley of Northbridge spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Faunce and daughter, Miss Bernice, who have been spending a few days in New Bedford, have returned home.

Fred Davis and son Robert, Miss Mildred Hartwell and Mr. and Mrs. Fred K. Davis of Springfield spent Memorial Day in Enfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cummings of Springfield were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Castledine.

John Manning and two daughters, Misses Mary and Julia, and two sons, John Jr. and Daniel I. of Springfield were guests Memorial Day of Miss Kate Quirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Brothers have sold their farm in South Belchertown which they have owned for several years to the Wright Wire Co. of Palmer.

Rev. Martin F. Mevis will take for his subject next Sunday morning, "The Sluggard." The sermon will be of special interest to farmers and gardeners.

Mr. and Mrs. Henning Forsman and family moved last week to the farm lately purchased by them of Mrs. Anna Collis. This farm, which is situated on the Palmer road, has been the home of Mrs. Collis for the past 23 years.

The funeral of Margaret Finley Johnstone, widow of the late Robert Johnstone, a former resident of the village, was held in Palmer Tuesday. Mrs. Johnstone's husband died about two years ago. She was favorably known by the older residents of the village. She is survived by two nephews and three nieces, Robert Johnstone of Minneapolis, Minn., David of Missouli, Montana, Miss Jennie of Nevada, Minn., Misses Rose and Margaret of Minneapolis.

## USE CORN MEAL FOR NEXT FEW WEEKS

Food Administration Has Secured  
Enough of the Golden Grain to  
Bring Down Prices.

The biggest problem which the United States and its allies are facing today is to make our scanty stock of wheat last us until the next harvest. The further we get into the summer, the less adequate do the visible stocks of wheat appear and the Food Administration is obliged from time to time to appeal for yet more stringent measures of conservation.

It is peculiarly fortunate, therefore, that Massachusetts has been enabled to further out its wheat flour rations by substituting more corn meal, because of the abundant supplies of corn goods which have recently been arriving. The stocks are, in fact, now much larger than the ordinary demand would call for, because of the quickening of transportation and the delivery of many car loads which have been held in transit.

The price of corn meal, as a result, is now materially lower than wheat flour, so that not only patriotism but also economy prompts everyone to use more corn to replace wheat for the soldiers. The time is past when people can object to the plea for substitution on the ground that the substitutes cost more than the wheat flour.

The other wheat flour substitutes—barley and oatmeal are also unusually abundant for the same reasons as corn meal and their prices are also reduced. Householders will find barley particularly valuable in place of wheat flour in pastry, Rye flour and meal, though not counted as "substitutes" in the sale of wheat flour, are particularly good materials for bread making by people who desire to use little or no wheat.

Every effort of the Federal Food Board and its co-operating committees is being directed these days to the creation of a big demand for this corn meal, because of the ample stock now accumulated. The big supply on hand is the result of the vigorous effort of the State Food Administration to get so much of the substitute flours here that the price should drop below that of white flour.

The Food Administration were entirely successful as regards the corn meal.

Bakers and consumers generally can do no more patriotic service, says the Food Administration, at this time, than to accustom themselves to the exclusive use of white and yellow corn meal for the month of June.

"Ask for the golden bread and cake," is the request of State Food Administrator Endicott.

"If the public will show its preference for products with corn in them, it will help the bakers to do their share in helping to save wheat, and also use up this meal, of which we have such a large quantity."

"The concentrated effort of the public, bakers, hotels and restaurants is needed to use up this corn meal."

"The hotels and restaurants are generously and patriotically rallying to the country's call to save wheat. This has been proved to me time and

again, and I am sure that they will still further cooperate by featuring corn meal products and cakes for the next few weeks.

"It is up to the grocers to bring the corn meal to the front in their daily sales and explain to their patrons why its use is so urgent."

"The American public hasn't failed yet in any emergency this war has brought on and it will not fail this time."

"Eat corn meal at every meal."

### STATES SECTION EDUCATIONAL DIVISION.

Catholic clergymen throughout Wyoming have been asked by Bishop Patrick A. McGovern to urge their parishioners to give up the use of wheat altogether until the next harvest. The bishop's circular letter is as follows:

"The food problem in the United States has reached an acute stage in regard to the supply of wheat, so that a further diminution in the use of this cereal by our people is imperative. Please urge your parishioners to give up the use of wheat altogether until the next harvest. This should not be difficult for Catholics who are taught that the fundamental characteristic of a Christian is self-denial. If anyone will come after Me, let him deny himself."

"Those Americans who have not joined the colors have made practically no sacrifice for their country in this greatest crisis of her history; and yet our love of country is measured precisely by the amount of sacrifice we are willing to make for her. From all indications the war will last several years more, and it behooves us to habituate ourselves from the beginning to the privation which will be required to bring final victory to the liberty-loving nations of the earth."

### Afraid to Risk It.

"What made your wife decide to give up that auto trip to California?"  
"She happened to hear somebody say that travel broadens one."

### HUSH MONEY



Julia—Willie, I'll give you 10 cents if you'll keep out of the way tonight when Joe calls.

Willie—Mildred gives me a quarter to stick around when her feller calls in case she wants to sue for breach of promise.

**Why Solitude is Desirable.**  
Solitude is the chief support of the affections. It would be impossible to love your fellow man if you knew you could never get away from him.—From the Atlantic Magazine.

**Defining the Nonessential.**  
A nonessential is something that belongs to somebody else and that he should be forced to get along without.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Calculating Admiration.**  
"Some men's admiration for an honest man," said Uncle Eben, "consists entirely in their belief that he makes an easier mark for a cheater."

**The Best Way.**  
When argument meets ignorance it might as well turn back.—Los Angeles Express.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
A good man cares not for reproof of ill men.



## The Corset FOR Bathing or Street Wear

You receive a double guarantee when you buy

**Warner's**  
GUARANTEED  
Rust Proof  
Corsets

Let us show you our No. A 24 at \$1. This is topless model with a 1-inch elastic waist line, and comes in a beautiful shade of pink. Sizes 19 to 25.

A guaranteed corset for \$1.00  
Mail Orders Filled

**Pero's**

The Store That Put the GAIN in Bargain  
414 Main Street, Palmer

## Makes Every Drop of Kerosene Count

The long blue chimney of the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove turns every drop of kerosene into clean, intense heat. That is why the New Perfection is the one oil stove that gives gas stove comfort with kerosene oil.

Always ready. Does not overheat the kitchen. No waste—instantly regulated. Cooks fast or slow, without watching—eliminates the drudgery of coal, wood and ashes.

Already in 3,000,000 homes. In your home it will let you give up the coal your country needs—and gain a wonderful, economical all-round cook stove. Made in 1, 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also, 4-burner stove with heat-retaining oven and cabinet complete.

Use SO-CO-NY Kerosene—every drop clean heat, inexpensive and economical.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

**NEW PERFECTION  
OIL COOK STOVES**



Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heaters and the regular New Perfection ovens. None better.



## Glory Top

By AGNES G. BROGAN

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Bruce Addington looked again at the beautiful photographic views of the illustrated paper, then turned to the advertisement.

"Prize competition local winter scenes," he read, "winner to be announced at close of contest."

Thoughtfully he leaned back in his chair. "Why not?" Photography was his pet enthusiasm, tomorrow, there would be nothing in particular to do. The trip to the adjacent hill country would be an exhilarating change. He had in mind one glorious vista which with proper lights and shadows, must undoubtedly win any contest, no scene could be fairer. He would start in the morning and take his picture when the light was best, just at this time the country from the height he meant to attain—would be one gleaming sea of silver. What was it the villagers dubbed the high, hilly peak? Oh! yes, "Glory Top," and a fitting name it was.

Bruce was eager to try the effect of those shadowy pines close against a blue sky—the far-reaching lands below. And when the train left him at the village station on the following morning, the outlook was all that his glowing fancy had painted. The tedious climb also, was rewarded by just the desired setting for his picture.

With inward satisfaction he could already see it at the head of that same illustrated city paper, his victorious name at the top. And that would mean not a little, especially, with such competition as Barnes and Henderson. Between the three men existed a pleasant "photographic" rivalry. Bruce drew a long breath of the invigorating air and reluctantly began the descent. Before him on the upward pathway trudged a girlish figure.

Across her shoulder was swung a small camera, and as her clear eyes rested for a moment upon his own, her features showed quick disappointment. Bruce was wishing with a most un-canny eagerness, that he might find some plausible excuse to address the charming little creature, when, with a moan, very suddenly, but very completely, she collapsed directly in his pathway. There, a muddled scarlet heap, she looked up at him.

"My foot," she gasped. "My foot!"

"Hurt?" he questioned. White and suffering, the girl nodded. "I think I sprained it farther down the hill. It pained frightfully, but I kept on." Tears filled her eyes. "I was so determined to win that News photographic contest," she confessed, "the view from Glory Top would do it, but I can't get there now."

"Another time, perhaps," Bruce consoled.

"I shan't be able to get up again in time," the girl lamented. A brave smile banished the tears in her eyes. "How foolish to be grieved over that now," she said, "when the real problem is how to get back to my boarding place. I wonder—would you be kind enough to stop at Fielding's on the way down; anyone will tell you where they live, and ask Mrs. Fielding to send someone after me with a sleigh. If you would just tell her that Miss Chester has hurt her ankle, I'm Miss Chester," the girl confided. She smiled again: "village school ma'am."

"You look very much more like a pupil," Bruce remarked, "and I have no intention of leaving you to rest in a zero snow mound until help comes. I am going to take you up bodily, and as far as possibly painlessly, and carry you down the hill."

Tenderly, and with a strange pang at parting, he placed his burden upon Mrs. Fielding's sitting room couch. "Land!" ejaculated that lady, "so you didn't get the view after all, and you count on the prize for your cloak money."

Miss Chester blushed. "Oh! it really doesn't matter," she interposed. Bruce bent over her. "May I introduce myself?" he asked earnestly. "May I come out and learn how you are progressing?"

"There is no reason why you should," the girl gently announced. "You have been most kind. I am exceedingly grateful," she put out her hand. "Good-by."

Then Bruce surprised even himself. "More than I have ever wanted anything," he told her, "I want to see you again."

As the weeks passed she wished with an uncontrollable wistfulness that she had not been so resolute. How strong were his arms and withal, how gentle. It would have been no harm to learn her rescuer's name, but to what purpose? Mollie Chester was only Mollie Chester, village schoolteacher. Though she might gaze from Old Glory, for her there could be no far-reaching glorious vista.

And then one day came a marked illustrated paper. The picture at the head of the page seemed to dance unsteadily for a moment, beneath it were the unbelievable words "Glory Top," prize picture submitted by Miss Mollie Chester. So this was what he had done—her rescuer, his own picture had been sacrificed for her sake. She must send for him at once, tell him that it was unfair.

Inclosed she found a sheet of paper, whose well-known business heading bore the same signature as that below.

"I am still under the spell of Old Glory," she read, "and I am coming to see you today."

## Her Strategy

By MILDRED WHITE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

As the new doctor passed down Main street, admiring glances and friendly greetings came to him from every side. Though he had but lately come to fill the place of a former classmate gone to war, Bruce MacDonald had quickly gained the confidence of the community. But in one manner he disappointed, positively he persisted in refusing all social invitations.

His life was to be one of duty, not pleasure, he announced. And interested maidens lamented.

There were few desirable men left in the suburban town, and they had counted much upon the diversion of his brilliant companionship. The record of "brilliance" preceded him. Had not his pictured face appeared in city papers in connection with various worthy activities? But all unheeding, the new doctor passed indifferently upon his way, that is—until his foot stumbled against some object lying directly in his path on Main street.

Curiously, he stooped to pick it up. The crumpled object was a woman's rubber. Small, high-heeled and new it was, some one had evidently dropped it, perhaps entering an auto, and had not noticed its loss. Doctor MacDonald turned the rubber over in his hand, there upon the white lining were inked initials and an address. J. T. he deciphered, 24 Main St., West; 24 must be—why, it was just opposite. It would delay him but a moment to run up the steps and leave the shoe at the door.

A maid opened the door, but when he would have delivered the rubber into her care, she withdrew, leaving the young doctor standing in a sunny reception hall. But he had not long to wait, down the stairway came swift feet, a girl stood before him. Absorbed, as was his custom, in thought of professional duties, he might have neglected to observe this young woman's many and evident charms, had she not delayed him by professing doubt as to the rubber's ownership.

"This address is plainly written upon the inside," he told her. But in that moment of delay, her eyes twinkling with some hidden merriment, caught and held his own bewilderingly.

"So kind of you to trouble," she murmured.

"No trouble at all," the doctor returned, and still lingered in the hall.

Confusedly he picked up the morning paper lying upon the vestibule floor and handed it to her.

The girl gave a little cry of distress. "Oh, do you see the heading?" she asked. "More of our boys leaving for the front. Isn't it all—dreadful!" Her sympathetic face questioned him. "And you," she said, "are you—?"

The doctor shook his head. "I am a little beyond the age limit," he answered, "and I am taking Doctor Smith's place here during his absence."

"Yes, I know," the girl replied, she smiled, "we soon learn all about strangers." Impulsively she put forth her hand. "I am glad to meet you," she went on frankly cordial, "you see, your fame had traveled before you. We have been counting greatly upon your help in the Red Cross lectures, and all that."

Doctor MacDonald was embarrassed, it was such public affairs to which he had been obliged to give resolute refusal. "My regular work takes every moment of my time," he murmured.

The owner of the little rubber was plainly disappointed, also she was determined to be cheerful in her disappointment.

"Oh, we shall no doubt find some one else," she said. Her bright gaze fell upon him. "Though of course we would have preferred our own resident physician."

The doctor hesitated with his hand upon the door-knob, the charming girl hesitated, looking down upon her recovered shoe.

"If you had not found this," she remarked, "I might have been obliged to remain home from tonight's Red Cross meeting. Good morning, doctor, and thank you."

Suddenly the door opened from outside and a tall youth burst into the room.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "Billy!" cried the girl, she gave him a little shake. "Doctor MacDonald," she introduced, "this is my brother."

The doctor's face expressed amused astonishment at the boy's continued perplexing stare. But when he had gone, that youth dropped in mock helplessness into the nearest chair.

"You are a wonder, Josie," he said. "How did you do it? Here it was only last night that I bet you a five pound box of chocolates, you couldn't get acquainted with Doctor MacDonald. You came right back, that you would bet he'd call at the house in a day or two, and here he is, first thing this morning. Course, now he has met you, we know the rest of the story. The chocolates are yours, but by George! how in the world did you do it?"

"Billy," reproved his sister, the dancing light of her eyes had given way to an unusual softness. "I do not want your candy. He—he is far too nice, to bet about."

And a few moments later, Doctor MacDonald, with a like softness in his own keen eyes was at the telephone.

"As to that Red Cross meeting this evening Mrs. Benson," he was saying, "I have reconsidered. You may count upon me sure, to be there."

## BAR WAY TO EVIL SPIRITS

Malaysians Believe Mountains Were Placed to Shut Out Strange Race of Yajuj.

In the dak bungalow at Kuala Kubu (in Malaysia) the Chinatoy chowkidar, queue in pocket, shod in shoes of silent felt, served my breakfast. I was at last on the threshold of a strange expedition in a land to which no letter ever came correctly addressed, so unknown was it to the outside world. At this moment the strangest thing in sight was my breakfast. It consisted chiefly of tiny Mongolian finches—humming birds in size, squabs in taste—canned a dozen in a tin.

As I devoured the pitiful little birds, bones and all, I looked up at the great Malay mountain range, the backbone of the finger peninsula which stretches southward from Siam to within sight of the bund of Singapore itself. Mountains, so the Malays say, are the wall of the world, shutting out great winds and beasts of prey. And they believe that a strange race—the Yajuj—are forever striving to bore through, and when they succeed, then will come the end of all things.

The great limestone caves scattered throughout the mountains are places where the Yajuj have attempted and failed. There is nothing impossible or unbelievable in all this, when one comes to know Malay mountains in all their weirdness.—William Beebe, in the Atlantic Monthly.

## RUDE AWAKENING FOR GUEST

Visiting Parson Got the "Dusting" That Irate Father Intended to Bestow on Offspring.

A story of how a parson got the dusting instead of a youth is related by a newspaper man of Wenatchee, Wash.

"The boy in the plot was Oscar Woods," he says. "It happened in Nebraska. In our home it was the custom, for one of the boys to take his turn at starting the fire on cold mornings. It was 15 degrees below zero, and it was Oscar's turn. He lit the fire and then proceeded to the barn to feed the stock. But the fire went out."

"An hour later, perceiving that there was no fire, father sent another call, louder. Then several more. But no sound came. The 'governor' started upstairs."

"Without informing the head of the house, my brother had brought home a preacher the night before and put him in the same bed with Oscar."

"The parson had a thrilling awakening. He was yanked out of bed. He resisted. This was too much for indignant dad."

"The conflict was exciting. The preacher fought like a wildcat."

"In the cold gray dawn dad found that he had made a mistake. It was tough, but the preacher survived."

## Earthquake Statistics.

It has been calculated that there occur about 30,000 earthquakes within a year, or 8,700 hours, hence, that there are on the average three and one-half earthquakes in an hour. Fortunately, not all earthquakes are of a violent nature, like that of A. D. 526, that killed from 120,000 to 200,000 persons in the region of the Mediterranean, or that of 1693, to which 60,000 persons fell victims in Sicily, or of Lisbon in 1755, and those that devastated Chile, Peru and Japan. Of great frequency are the minor earthquakes. In fact, our so-called firm earth can be said to be in a state of perpetual agitation. Our senses do not perceive the slight disturbances, but the seismograph, a very delicate and ingenious apparatus devised to keep track of them, furnishes all the information denied to us by our natural insensibility. They often fur-

nish us too much of it in the excess of their zeal, recording sometimes as seismic phenomena vibrations that later proved to have been due to the ringing of church bells.

## Privileges of the Poor.

Will you show me any other people outside of the fairy books who can put the most fearful calamity on like a cloak and doff it at will, who can augment their families to seven or eight children overnight, and reduce them as readily to five or six on the following day if it but seem to them advisable? Where outside their ranks is there anyone capable of persuading you that it is a privilege to sleep cold so that some Darius you never saw or care to see shall, he had his allegorical mule, go better warmed? Who else, being neither of your kith nor kin, has such power over you that, with a mere bloodshot eye and shiver of the shoulders, they can turn your automobile, your furs, your warmth and all your pleasant pleasures into Dead sea apples of discomfort?—Laura Spencer Porter, in the Atlantic Magazine.

## How Deaf Mutes "Hear" Music.

According to teachers of deaf mutes, musical instruction is more important as an educational factor for the deaf child than it is for the hearing. Of course it is doubtful if the totally deaf child can learn to distinguish pitch or tone, and discord from harmony, in the accepted sense. But there is no question that they feel music and that it stirs their emotions. In the New York Institution for the Deaf, eye rhythm, body rhythm and motion rhythm are all utilized.

## The Species.

"Are there men on Mars, Pop?" "Some people say so; my son." "Then if there are dogs, too, I suppose they are moondogs."

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

# Buck's OILS

100% LUBRICATION EFFICIENCY

An Oil For Every Need—

## Oils YOU Need!

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E A Buck Co., Inc.

Palmer and Worcester, Mass.

Address either office

# Come to SLATER'S—SPRINGFIELD

## and save ONE THIRD and MORE of your Shoe Money

MAIL ORDERS FILLED—We will fill mail orders one or in dozen lots. State size, style, etc., wanted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money order or cash must accompany all orders. All orders sent out same day as received. Postage, including insurance, 10 cents extra. SLATER'S, 370 Main St., Cor. Besse Place, Springfield

# A Thrift Shoe Sale

We are able to offer to the thousands of people who take great pride in their foot dress an unusual opportunity to obtain Up-to-the-Minute SUMMER FOOTWEAR at a big reduction in price. This great sale is made possible through our purchase of the entire output of Summer Footwear of two of America's Leading Shoe Factories. The discriminating Shoppers will find this sale to their advantage.

## SALE STARTS TOMORROW MORNING

### DAINTY WHITE FOOTWEAR

—Extra high grade, genuine hand-turned and welted soles. Thousands of Pairs of Women's \$3.50 White Canvas Oxfords, Pumps and High Lace, at

**\$1.98** Pair

Choice of Leather or Rubber Soles. High, medium and low walking heels, Sport Oxfords and Pumps. Make this store your White Shoe Store for this season and save 1-3.



\$3.50 Pumps and Oxfords—**\$1.98**

White and Brown Rubber Sole Yachting and Vacation Shoes and Oxfords for Women, Boys, Girls and Men. \$2.00 value **\$1.00**



**\$1.00**

BOY SCOUT Tan and Black Elk Sole SHOES \$3.00 value All sizes—**\$2.50**

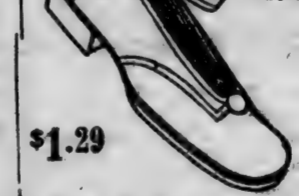
Boys' and Girls' School and dress shoes, Button or lace. All sizes. **\$1.98**

### Boys' and Girls' Elk Sole

PLAY OXFORDS Tan Chrome Calf Regular \$2.00 quality—**\$1.29**



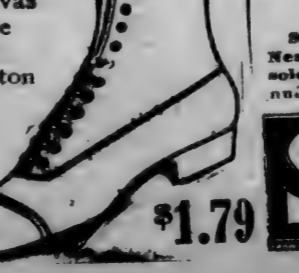
Misses' and Children's White Canvas ANKLE STRAP PUMPS **\$1.29**



Misses' and Children's \$2.75 Patent Ankle Strap Pumps Colt or Gun Metal. Sale Price **\$1.29**



\$3 White Nu-Buck Pumps—**\$2**



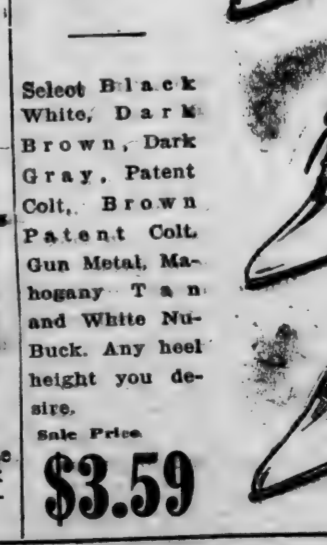
**\$1.79**

### Economical Women Will

Be Agreeably Surprised After Being Fitted with These Beautiful Oxfords, Pumps and Boots that are worth \$5.00, at—

**\$3.59** ALL STYLES

Select Black White, Dark Brown, Dark Gray, Patent Colt, Brown Patent Colt, Gun Metal, Mahogany Tan and White Nu-Buck. Any heel height you desire. Sale Price **\$3.59**



**\$5.00 Footwear, \$3.50**

**\$3.97** Best black kid, low walking heels. Neat and dressy. Flexible welted sole. All sizes, 2 1/2 to 9. C, D, E and EE widths.

OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 10:30 PM

# SLATERS

PROF. RICHARDSON'S The Correct Arch Support Shoe for Women **\$4.98** \$7.50 Value

This shoe has proven its superiority because it is designed and constructed scientifically for the correction of broken down arches and weak arches. Prof. Richardson's Arch Support Shoes are designed on any particular spot and to avoid squeezing and cramping of the foot bones. Solid Comfort from the first.

370 Main St., Springfield COR BESSE PLACE

## Monson News.

### Commencement Program

Baccalaureate Sunday, Class Day Monday, Graduation Tuesday

The Commencement exercises of Monson Academy will begin next Sunday with the baccalaureate sermon at 5 in the afternoon in the Congregational church, by Rev. Edward M. Noyes of Newton Center. Monday at the Academy there will be open recitations from 9 to 12, and the annual meeting of the trustees of the institution will be held at 2 in the afternoon. The Class Day exercises will take place at 7.45 in the evening in the chapel, with this program: President's welcome, Laurence Ellis; class history, Elizabeth Hilliard; class prophecy, Jane Royce; class will, Alfred Hamner, assisted by Bradford Monroe; ivy oration, John Aborn; grinds, Goldie Davis; presentations, Howard Carew, assisted by Wilfred Rogers.

The exercises of graduation will be held in the town hall Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, the speakers and their subjects being: Salutatory, with essay, "Battalions of Life," Constance Moody Moulton; "The Allies in Greece," Bernice Margaret Foley; "Woman's Part in the Business World," Helen Doris Hoag; "The Importance of Music in the War," Audria Venita Albino; "Uneasy Lies the Head That Wears a Crown," Flora Agnes Meunisse; "Science and the War," Wilfred Edson Rogers; essay, with valedictory, "Schools and Colleges in War Time," Laurence Brewster Ellis.

The alumni lunch will follow in the Holmes Gymnasium at 12.30, Dr. W. W. Leete, president of the association, presiding. This will be followed by a ball game on Cushman Field at 3.30. In the evening, from 8.30 to 11, Principal and Mrs. Blackburn will hold a reception in the Holmes Gymnasium.

Miss Maud Rees of Cambridge was a guest last week of Miss Annie Entwistle.

James Sullivan, son of Florence Sullivan of Hampden avenue, has enlisted with the U. S. Engineers and has gone to Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Frank O. Giffin writes that he is now acting Mess Sergeant of his troop at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

There was a quiet home wedding at No. 3 Green street, Wednesday afternoon of last week, when Charles A. Whiton and Mrs. Myra L. Thompson were married by Rev. G. W. Penniman of the Universalist church.

Hiram Bradway and Miss Lillian Stacy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Stacy of Harrison avenue, were quietly married at the Congregational parsonage Wednesday evening of last week by Rev. Langley Sears. Mr. Bradway has been called in the selective draft, and left for Fort Slocum, N. Y., last Friday.

Miss Margaret Dineen, 62, died at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer on Wednesday evening of last week from the effects of ptomaine poisoning. She was born in Rhode Island but had lived nearly all her life in Monson. She leaves two brothers, John of Monson and Thomas of Holyoke. The funeral was held Friday morning at St. Patrick's church, with burial in the Pearl street cemetery.

Miss Myrtle Johnson received last week two post cards from Earl Taylor, a former Monson boy who has been a prisoner of war in Germany for the past twelve months. He stated that he had been transferred to a prison camp near the Baltic Sea with a group of English Sergeants and fared pretty well, only he craved word from home and wished he was (at the time of writing) where he was the previous Easter—on the Western front.

S. F. Cushman, treasurer of the War Chest, has arranged to receive monthly payments on pledges at his home on the first Friday evening of each month, from 7 to 9 o'clock. Payments may also be made at the Monson National Bank and at the office of the town treasurer, T. L. Cushman, on Cushman street. Payments for mill operatives have been arranged for at their places of employment.

Oscar D. King, 77, died at his home on East Hill Monday morning of heart trouble. He was born in Monson Nov. 24, 1841, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis King, and had been all his life in this town. Mr. King was a teamster for many years and a familiar figure on Monson streets, driving the Palmer and Monson stage for Mark Noble, and later the street sprinkling cart. He leaves a brother, Edward L. King of South Monson. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, Rev. G. W. Penniman officiating; burial was in the No. 1 cemetery.

Mrs. Isaac Ramsdell has been ill for the past two weeks. Her children were all home over Sunday, Lillian of the Monson State Hospital, Clayton of Indian Orchard and Mildred and Mrs. James Walkinshaw of Springfield.

### Mrs. Susan E. Grout

Mrs. Susan E. Grout, 86, died Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer of liver trouble and complications. She had been in poor health for some time. The funeral was held this afternoon at the home home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ida Bills, and burial was in No. 1 cemetery; Rev. Langley Sears conducted the services. Mrs. Grout was born in Stephentown, N. Y., her maiden name being Launt. In her youth she married Harvey Bills and had two children, neither of whom is living. After the death of Mr. Bills she married George E. Grout, a jeweler of Monson. Since his death some 10 years ago Mrs. Grout has continued to live in her home on Main street. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Eva Hobson and Mrs. Fannie Bertman of Almond, N. Y., a brother, William L. Launt of Nebraska, and a step-son, Charles E. Grout of Milwaukee, Wis.

### Prize Declamations Monday

The annual prize declamations of Monson Academy will be held at 9 o'clock next Monday in the Academy chapel. The contestants will be Iris H. Entwistle, Edgar D. Hoag, Ella M. Burdick, Eugene W. Terry, Myra G. Keep, Omer E. Bradway, Mary A. Wheeler, John R. Aborn, Laura H. Wright and Dwight F. Entwistle.

### Lecture For Red Cross

The public is cordially invited to the talk on Current Events, to be given by Miss Bostwick of Springfield in the Bungalow to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The admission will be 25 cents, and the proceeds will be donated to the local branch of the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bradway have returned from several days' stay in Boston.

Henry F. Miller is recovering from an operation performed at the Chapin Memorial Hospital last week Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. George H. Ingraham have returned from two weeks' visit with relatives in New York and New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Marsden and children have returned from several days' visit with relatives in Wayland and Peabody.

John L. Meunisse has purchased a farm just over the line into Connecticut.

Miss Harriet Wingate of New York is the guest of Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Adelaide C. Wingate at Holbrook.

Miss Lucy Studley of the Hampden county improvement league will speak at the Bungalow the evening of the 18th under the auspices of the Woman's Unit, Council of National Defense.

The Monson lodge of Odd Fellows and Quabog lodge of Rebekahs will hold their annual memorial services next Sunday. The lodges will assemble at the Universalist church at 10 o'clock, and Rev. G. W. Penniman will preach the memorial sermon, following which 45 graves will be decorated in the No. 1 cemetery, and delegations will go to the Butler and Moulton Hill cemeteries.

Several changes have been made in the teaching forces of the public schools, to take place at the opening of school next September. Miss Annie Murphy will be transferred from the Mechanic street school to South Main street; Miss Helen E. Bradway, now teacher at the Quarry school, will take Miss Murphy's place; Miss Margaret Guilhon will go from the Munn district to the Quarry school, and Miss Mary J. Carroll, now teaching at Moulton Hill, will go to the Munn district.

Thomas Hilliard has received a letter from John Prendiville of Battery E, 305th field artillery from "somewhere in France" dated April 9, in which he says: "This is some country, one of the most beautiful places I ever saw. The French are away behind the States in most things; it reminds me of books I have read. All the buildings are of stone and old fashioned. You people over in the States don't realize what this war means yet. We are going to work hard from now on. You could not hire me to quit now and I hope to see action soon. The artillery is fine and I am glad to get out of the infantry."

The Social and Literary Club of the Universalist church has elected these officers: President, Freelon Q. Ball; vice president, Mrs. G. W. Penniman; secretary, Henry S. Hale; treasurer, Mrs. H. T. Bradway; executive committee, Rev. G. W. Penniman chairman, Mrs. H. F. Miller, Mrs. H. M. Sutcliffe, George L. Leonard and Miss Bessie Allen; outlook committee, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin chairman, Mrs. C. L. Ricketts, Mrs. Fred H. Marsden, Mrs. Carl Stewart, Miss Viola W. Williams. The club has 125 members and is in a very prosperous condition. The club enjoyed an outing last evening at the home of Henry M. Sutcliffe on the upper Wales road.



"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"  
WILLIAM FOX PRODUCTION

At Empire on Wednesday, June 12

George Lester Giffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Giffin of Lincoln street, has enlisted in the U. S. Navy and is awaiting a call to service.

There will be a talk and demonstration of jelly making and the salting of greens, by Miss Studley in the bungalow Tuesday evening, June 18, at 8 o'clock, with Mrs. H. M. Smith in charge.

A class of 140 were confirmed at St. Patrick's church Tuesday evening, the number including children from the churches in Wales and Hampden. The confirmation was given by Bishop Beaven of Springfield, with six priests attending.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. Charles A. Abbott; vice presidents, Mrs. D. B. Needham and Mrs. Izzetta M. Orcutt; secretary, Mrs. William Holdsworth; treasurer, Mrs. E. N. Giffin.

Rufus P. Cushman Jr., Ralph Beebe and Everett Flood have gone to Plattsburg for four weeks' training at the Reserve Officers' Training Camp for college students. Cushman will go to the summer military camp at Williamsstown following his month at Plattsburg.

### WATER IS NOT WHAT IT SEEMS

May Be Cool, Clear and Sparkling, and Free From Odor and Still Be Full of Disease Germs.

One cannot judge the purity of water by its looks. Things visible to the naked eye are usually harmless. The invisible germs of disease are by far the more injurious to human beings.

Most people feel that drinking water is safe to use if it is cool, clear, sparkling and free from color or odor. Such is not the case. Even the sparkle may be due to decomposition products. The babbling brook usually contains more dangerous bacteria than standing water. Streams do not purify themselves by flowing over their rocky beds. The mistaken notion that they do is responsible for a great deal of vacation typhoid fever.

The safest method of destroying disease germs in water is by actual boiling. Boiling the water for five minutes will kill the germs of typhoid and allied diseases. Chlorine may also be used to disinfect the water.

A stock solution is made by taking a level teaspoonful of full-strength chloride of lime and rubbing it up to a thin paste free from lumps in a teacup with a little water. This should then be made up to a cupful and diluted with three more cupfuls of water and then poured into a bottle and tightly corked. Add a teaspoonful of this stock solution to each two-gallon pail of drinking water, thoroughly mixing it and allowing it to stand for ten minutes. This will give about one-half part of free chlorine to a million parts of water, which will destroy all typhoid or dysentery producing germs.

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### We Carry Silver From These Noted Makers

The Gorham Company  
The Towle Silver Co.  
Reed & Barton  
Rogers, Hunt & Bowlen  
Rogers 1847  
The R. Wallace Company  
The W. B. Durgin Co.  
Frank W. Smith Co.  
The Community Co.  
Whiting Mfg. Co.  
The Watson Company

Our prices on silver are for the most part right where they were two years ago. You will find it very much to your advantage to talk it over with us.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

### Gentleman of Old China.

A poor man he was, but his dignity of bearing and manner would have done justice to a Greek philosopher or a Roman senator. And his attire was in accord with his patrician demeanor, Luther Anderson writes in Asia. He wore a gray silk gown which reached almost to his ankles and over it a short sleeveless coat of black velvet buttoned down the left side with knotted cords. The long gown concealed his trousers, excepting at the bottom, where they were neatly wrapped around his ankles and held in place by ribbonlike bands, which also covered the tops of his white stockings. His shoes were of black satin but for the soles, which were made of layers of padded cotton cloth. He wore a tight-fitting skull cap of black satin, faced with slender cords of red silk that came together at the top in a knot resembling a button. In summer he always carried a fan, which he handled in a graceful manner.

### Silk-Making Butterflies.

There is a species of butterfly, native to British East Africa, that builds communal nests as big as a man's two fists. These nests, attached to branches of the trees on whose leaves the insects as caterpillars feed, are made of a good quality of silk.

Inside the nest, however, are some hundreds of individual cocoons. Thus one might say that the bunch represents a whole flock of butterflies. But the important point is that the silk of the cocoons is comparable in quality to that spun by the silkworm, and claim is made that it might be utilized profitably for the weaving of fabrics, the coarser material of the nests finding industrial employment as "floss."

### The Why of a Volcano.

A volcano is yet one of the great mysteries of this good ship "Earth" upon which we are sailing through the shoreless sea of space. Ever since man first began to think he has been awed and mystified by the volcano, vomiting smoke and ashes and white hot lava. At first the volcano was regarded as the chimney from the inferno beneath the earth. Then science concluded that the center of the earth was yet a molten mass, that must burn out and overflow once in awhile; and many learned men yet cling to that belief. There are other theories, which anyone may get from a school book, or an encyclopedia; but they are yet theories. No one knows the why of a volcano.

### Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Vacation Footwear

Tennis Shoes, high and low cut, in brown and white.

Shoes for Boy Scouts, \$2.25 to \$4, according to size and quality.

U. S. Army Shoes, fine for tramping and general out-of-door wear.

White Canvas Oxford, Boots and Pumps.

Trot-Moc Oxfords.

### Morse & Haynes Co

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Longevity of Customs.

The longevity of customs is curiously illustrated in the case of Lord Forester, the fifth baron, whose death is announced. King Hal took an ancestor of Lord Forester so deeply into favor as to grant him leave to wear his hat in the "presence." The right became an heirloom, and is one of the trifles of etiquette to be remembered on occasion by officials of the court. The Foresters were originally of Watling street, and had charge of the Wrekin forest.—London Chronicle.

### Her Misfortune.

Nancy, much afraid of dogs, was walking happily along beside her father when a little dog snapped at her heels, and soon another dog barked at her. Nancy said nothing, but held her father's hand pretty tightly. Finally a great big St. Bernard rushed by and nearly knocked her over. "Oh, dear me, daddy," said Nancy, "why is it that I always get on the dog side of you?"

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### You Will Surely Want The New Auto Blue Book

Whether you drive near or far, this book is very valuable. Routes, condition of roads, hotels, attractions, and all sorts of information. Let us send it.

\$3.00. Post 10c

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



### Announcement

The practice of calling upon telephone operators for information as to the time of day has grown to the point of interfering with the efficiency of telephone service.

For such information 100,000 calls are made daily in New England, the bulk of such calls coming naturally at times when it is most difficult to handle them.

Service efficiency now demands that the work of the operating force should be relieved of unnecessary burdens, and that all energies be directed toward the furnishing of effective telephone service, and to that alone.

Prompted by these considerations, the practice of giving information as to the time of day will be discontinued beginning June 3, 1918.

New England Telephone  
and Telegraph Company  
W. R. DRIVER Jr., General Manager

## Poole Dry Goods Company

Springfield, Mass

## Blue Tag Sale

### At Court Square Store Only

Great preparation has been made in every section of the Court Square Store for our Second Blue Tag Sale. The difference between buying now and buying later means dollars saved for other uses and the saving of the Dollar in these times is of chief importance to the individual as well as to the nation. Be a shrewd buyer and grasp the opportunities presented by our Blue Tag Sale and supply your needs for the present or future use.

### Silk Poplin Dresses

All the newest shades, in clever and sensible models.

Blue Tag Sale, each, \$6.95

### Suits

Of heavy lustrous Chiffon Taffetas, beautiful Greau de Leandre and wonderful Silk Poplins at half price.

Blue Tag Sale, each \$14.95

### Silk Sport Skirts

Are the craze of the season. We have a large assortment of popular models and designs at remarkably low prices.

Blue Tag Sale, \$2.95, 3.95, 4.95

### Silk Dresses

In tasty and sensible models, made of silk taffeta, trimmed with good quality georgette.

Blue Tag Sale, each \$11.95

Silk Taffeta Dresses. An excellent assortment made up in models which are copies of the higher class designs.

Blue Tag Sale, each \$9.95

### Wash Dresses

A beautiful assortment of fresh smart wash dresses.

Blue Tag Sale, each \$2.98, 3.98

### House Dresses

Of Gingham and Percale. "Billy Burke" and high-waisted styles. Some ham-burg trimmed. To-day's value \$1.50. Blue Tag Sale \$1

### Beacon Blanket Bath-robies

Good range of colors and sizes. To-day's value \$3.50. Blue Tag Sale, each \$2.79

### Petticoats

Sateen and Cotton Taffeta, in black and colors. Also floral effects. To-day's value \$1.59 ea. Blue Tag Sale \$1.09

### Auto Hats

In assorted styles. To-day's value \$1.49 each.

Blue Tag Sale, each \$1

### Men's Shirts

Odds and Ends in Percale, Poplin, Madras, Repp and Satine. To-day's value \$1.50 to \$2. Blue Tag Sale, 89c

### Men's Cotton Hose

Black, gray, Palm Beach and Tan. All have double soles. To-day's value 25c. Blue Tag Sale, 14c

POOLE'S  
Court Square Store

POOLE'S  
Court Square Store

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

PALMER, MASS., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 13, 1918.—8 PAGES

NUMBER 11.

## ONE MAN IS BADLY HURT

### Automobile Accident at Palmer Center Sunday Evening

#### CAR LEAVES ROAD AND HITS TREE

#### Same Tree Against Which Man Was Killed Last Fall, Ware Man The Victim

The curve at Palmer Center which figured in the fatal automobile accident on Labor Day of last year, when an auto left the highway and crashed into a tree, killing one man, may become known as "Dead Man's Curve" if accidents at that point continue. There was another there Sunday evening, the auto striking the same tree as the one last fall, but without fatal results—as yet—although two men were hurt.

The car which figured in the accident was owned and driven by Stany Grale of Windsor Locks, Conn. He had four Ware men with him and was on the way to Ware about 8 o'clock in the evening. In making the turn to the left at Palmer Center Grale drove far to the right and struck a large maple tree. Three of the men were thrown from the car but were not much hurt, and went to their homes later. Grale's right knee was lamed and he was bruised and scratched. Peter Nizalek of Ware was badly cut and bruised and had a severe bump on his head. He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer, where he did not regain consciousness until Monday afternoon. He has since been in a serious condition.

Grale was arrested on a charge of operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. He pleaded not guilty in the District Court Monday, and the case was postponed until Saturday to await the outcome of Nizalek's injuries.

#### Ninety Years Old To-day

#### Mrs. Josiah Green of South Belchertown. Is in Good Health

Mrs. Josiah Green of South Belchertown celebrated her 90th birthday quietly at her home to-day. No attempt was made to hold a formal celebration, but several neighbors and relatives called to extend their congratulations.

Mrs. Green (Sarah Sedgwick) was born less than half a mile from her present home in 1828, and has always resided in South Belchertown or Bondsville. She was the daughter of the late Otis Sedgwick, and is descended in the ninth generation from General Robert Sedgwick, who came from England and settled in Charlestown in 1629. Her great-grandfather, Dea. Gordon Sedgwick, came from Tyringham and settled in Palmer in 1729, and his descendants have since largely resided in this vicinity. Residing with Mrs. Green are her brother, H. Newton Sedgwick, formerly of Palmer, and her sister, Miss Alice Sedgwick, formerly of Bondsville.

Mrs. Green married Josiah J. Green in 1880. She is in excellent general health, and is in vigorous mental condition, although occasionally suffering from rheumatism. She formerly attended Wilbraham Academy, and taught for many years in the schools of Palmer and Belchertown.

#### Alien Women Must Register

Arrangements are being completed locally for the registration of German alien women, which must be done between 6 a. m. of the 17th and 8 p. m. of the 26th, Sunday excepted. Every alien of 14 years or over must register, with the postmaster in small towns and with the police in larger places. The registration place in Palmer will be the District Court room, and Chief Crimmins has made arrangements to have some one in attendance. A long questionnaire is to be filled out, and the person registering must furnish four photographs of herself, three on thin paper with light background; these will be kept by the authorities, the fourth is for the registration card which is given the registrant.

#### Auto Burned in Highway

An automobile owned by Thomas Fitzgerald suddenly developed fire under the hood about two miles east of Palmer Saturday afternoon, and was entirely destroyed. The car was being driven to Worcester, and when the flames broke out had to be abandoned by the occupants. The fire was also communicated to a telegraph pole and to the grass in an adjoining field.

## Thorndike Boy Commended

### William St. Amand Cited at Camp Hancock For Meritorious Act

Palmer boys in the service are showing good stuff, no matter where they are located. William St. Amand, son of Lazarus St. Amand of Thorndike, has been commended by the officers of his company for meritorious conduct at Camp Hancock, Ga. According to word recently received in Thorndike St. Amand came near making short work of an officer who attempted to get past the line where



he was on guard in the night. In order to ascertain whether St. Amand was following his orders and to test his efficiency, the officer attempted to steal past his post. St. Amand proved equal to the occasion, discovering the man and holding him up at the point of his bayonet; it might have fared badly for the officer had he not disclosed his identity instantly. St. Amand was cited by the officers for the action, and an order commending him was read before his company.

Previous to his enlistment St. Amand was employed in the Hendee motorcycle works in Springfield. He expects to leave the South soon and to go overseas, where he will act as an interpreter.

## Over the Top Five Times

### North Wilbraham Member of Co. K, 104th, Tells of Experiences

Mrs. James Kingdom of North Wilbraham received a letter recently from her son, G. Mark Kingdom, a member of Co. K of the 104th, which is extremely interesting. It is in part as follows:

"This Mother's Sunday brings to me deepest thought of you who are at home. The fact that I have been in the front line trenches since March will explain why I was unable to write to you. During that time there has been no limit to my experiences, but only a few of which I will be permitted to tell you now. I have been 'over the top' five times and am still well and happy. A few days ago somewhat over 800 Huns came charging over into the trench, which I was in expecting to give us a great surprise, but they soon found out that the Yankees were not entirely asleep and only about 150 of them returned to their ranks. I have received all of your boxes and also those of the Red Cross, and wish to give most hearty thanks to all who have taken part in that wonderful work. Remember me to all of my friends in North Wilbraham as conditions will not permit me to write to them all."

## Aged Minister Married

### Former Bondsville Clergyman Takes Bride 24 Years His Junior

Word has been received locally of the marriage of Rev. Charles A. Hannaford, a former pastor of the Methodist church in Bondsville, and Mrs. Hattie B. Getchell. Mr. Hannaford is 83 years of age and his bride is 59. Mr. Hannaford has retired from the ministry and lives on a small farm in South Lancaster. It was at first planned to have the ceremony performed in the People's Temple in Boston, and Rev. A. H. Nazarian, the pastor, was engaged to officiate. Last week Mr. Nazarian informed Mr. Hannaford that he would not perform the ceremony, presumably because the bride-to-be was a divorcee. Mr. Hannaford then notified Mr. Nazarian that he would not want the Temple. But through some misunderstanding about 300 people gathered at the appointed day to witness the ceremony. After waiting some time in the rain they discovered that the couple had been quietly married several days before at Mr. Hannaford's home and were enjoying their honeymoon. Mr. Hannaford, who has been in the ministry 60 years, wonders why there has been so much curiosity about his wedding, and does not like the notoriety he has attained through it.

## CLASS OF 20 GRADUATE

### Monson Academy Holds 113th Commencement Exercises

#### SERVICE FLAG, 122 STARS, IS GIVEN

#### Baccalaureate Sunday, Class Day on Monday, Graduation Tuesday Dinner, Reception

The commencement exercises of Monson Academy, the 113th in the history of the institution, began Sunday evening with the baccalaureate sermon in the Congregational church. The decorations were of the class colors, red and gold, daisies and clover blossoms being massed in front of the pulpit. Above the organ was the class motto, "Finis opus." There was special music by the choir. Prayer was offered by Rev. Langley Sears, pastor of the church, and Rev. Arthur Hildreth, representing the Academy, announced the hymns. The address was by Rev. Edward M. Noyes of Newton Centre. He took for his theme, "Making the Most of Life." The text was Luke xix:23, "Wherefore gavest thou not my money into the bank?"

The speaker described the two ideals of life, Hellenism, or self-development, and Hebraism, or self-sacrifice. The New Testament teaches the duty of self-development for unselfish ends. In this parable life is viewed as an investment of God and success is measured by the return he receives.

Jesus measures us by our possibilities. He is not content with less than our best. One-talent return from a five-talent man is failure. The dreams of youth are a better measure of our powers than the prudence of age. Men are often restive under the divine obligation, but it gives life meaning and value.

The supreme worth of spiritual gains is here indicated. The war is teaching three great lessons—the inevitable results of sin, the potential glory and shame of humanity, and the surpassing value of righteousness. Knowledge, wealth, power and glory are not the measure of success or greatness, in comparison with truth, justice and loving service.

The necessity of co-operation is here suggested. A bank is a commercial enterprise by means of which the small savings of many are combined to earn more than they could separately. Our lives must be joined with other lives, in church, state, community, world federation. In order to produce most for God and men, isolation is impossible for nations or individuals. God accepts no excuse for failure. "Thou wicked and unprofitable servant."

In his address to the graduates, the preacher called attention to the teaching of this parable as a guide in the choice of an occupation and in lesser problems, and emphasized the teaching here that God cares more than any one else what we do with our lives.

Monday morning the prize declamations were given in the chapel. The program might appropriately be called a "Woodrow Wilson" program, as four of the ten selections were from his utterances.

Recitations were open to the public Monday.

The annual meeting of the trustees was held Monday afternoon and these officers elected: President, Rev. Payson W. Lyman of Fall River; vice president, Judge Henry A. King of Springfield; secretary, Robert H. Cushman of Monson; treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman of Monson; prudential committee, Dr. F. W. Ellis, W. M. Tucker and T. L. Cushman; Flynt and Packard library committee, Dr. F. W. Ellis, L. C. Flynt and F. A. Wheeler; examining committee, Prof. J. H. Tufts of Chicago, W. H. Hall of West Hartford, Conn., Miss E. R. Holmes of Monson. Articles in memory of the late Judge Marcus P. Knowlton of Springfield, dean of the trustees for many years, were drawn up by Rev. P. W. Lyman, adopted by the board and written in the records. No successor was chosen for Judge Knowlton's place. Twenty diplomas were voted to the graduating class and one to Rev. Leo R. Burroughs of Appleton, Mich. Mr. Burroughs left the Academy just prior to his graduation in 1894 on account of illness and has never claimed the formal certificate due him until now. He is a Princeton graduate and is about to enter the Army as a chaplain.

Monday evening the ivy planting exercises were held.

Tuesday morning the graduating exercises were held in Memorial Hall

(Continued on Seventh page)

## FREIGHT WRECK SUNDAY

### Three Cars Make Bad Mess on C. V. at Three Rivers

#### LONG PIECE OF TRACK IS TORN UP

#### One Car Jumps Track, Smashes into Another and Upsets Third; Long Delay

There was a bad freight wreck in the yard of the Central Vermont railroad at Three Rivers about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, when three cars were derailed and blocked traffic for the greater part of the day.

The train, a long one from the north, was traveling at a good rate of speed, and just before reaching the bridge over the Chicopee river one of the cars jumped the track and was dragged the entire length of the bridge on the ties. When it reached the siding it ripped up the frog and ties, and for several hundred feet the track was bent and twisted and the ties displaced. At the end of the siding was a car of lumber, and the derailed car crashed into this, all but demolishing it, and derailling another car of the train. The wrecker was kept busy until about 9 in the evening, when the damaged car was rolled over to one side and the contents removed, and the derailed car placed on the track again.

There was some commotion among the bystanders when it was noticed that one car was labeled "High Explosives," and there was a good deal of speculation as to what would happen if it should "get started." However, the car was empty.

## Pretty June Home Wedding

### Upham--Mason Nuptials in Three Rivers Monday Evening

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Upham in Three Rivers Monday evening, when their daughter, Miss Blanche Vivian, became the bride of Alexander Mason of Springfield, son of Mrs. Jennie Mason of Malden. The ceremony was performed at 6 o'clock by Rev. Osmond J. Billings, pastor of the Union church, the single ring service being used. Only relatives and immediate friends were present at the wedding and the reception which followed.

As the bridal party entered, Mrs. John Clark Campbell of Thorndike, a former classmate of the bride, softly played the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin," and during the reception played Mendelssohn music. The bride, who had for her only attendant her four-years-old cousin from Haddon Heights, N. J., as ring-bearer, was attired in a beautiful gown of white georgette crepe, with trimmings of oriental lace and beads. She wore a veil which was caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a bridal bouquet of roses and sweet peas. The ring-bearer was dressed in a navy suit of white. Clinton D. Frame, a cousin of the bride, and Ernest Mason of Natick, brother of the groom, acted as ushers.

The Upham home was very prettily decorated with laurel, roses and palms. The staircase and pillars were trimmed with branches of laurel, and the ceremony took place before a bank of palms and laurel. Othoto catered for the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason left later in the evening for a short wedding trip to New York. The bride's traveling suit was of brown wool velour, with light colored hat to match. On their return they will live at 33 High street, Springfield, being at home after September 1st. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mason are well known in the musical circles of Springfield, both being talented singers. Mrs. Mason is a graduate of the Palmer High School, and has studied voice culture at the Mehan Manor in New York City for three years; she is now soprano singer in the Hope Congregational choir in Springfield. Mr. Mason was educated in London, England, and is a tenor singer in the South church in Springfield. He is at present connected with the Taylor's Music House.

## WARREN.

James Dailey has been drawn juror for the special term of the Superior criminal court called for June 24.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Herbert D. Underwood of Maple street.

The grammar schools of the town closed to-day for the summer vacation.

## Last Week's Registration

### Names of Men in District 9 Who Have Become 21 in Last Year

The number of men registered in Division 9 last week was 153, and they have been given numbers by the registration board as follows:

Palmer 1 to 18: Clarence M. Edwards, Herbert W. Schneider, Carlos H. Bradley, Lewis S. Flower, Arthur G. Phaneuf, John E. S. Adams, Arthur W. Ditto, Leo Chouinard, John W. Branford, Robert L. McDonald, Oliver P. Bearse, Paul R. Bedell, James D. Royce, Norman W. Griffin, Louis Bodio, Guerino Succ, Angelo Brovelli, Antony Holda.

Thorndike, 19 to 20: Wilfred Fountain, Martin H. Brosnan, Frank J. Kargol, John Marcenik.

Three Rivers, 23 to 41: Eugene Robitor, Joseph O. Plean, Oscar Laviolette, Francis C. Horgan, Merrill H. Fenton, Adrien Paquette, Albert Bleu, William J. Magee, Herbert A. Nordstrom, Albert G. Lebeau, Jr., Thomas Robak, Jan Swiderski, Stanislaw Majka, Ignacy Klycz, Wladyslaw Niedzwiedek, Michael X. Conzy, Stanislaw Nodolosky, Stanislaw Banas, Joseph Rosanski.

Bondsville, 42 to 49: Wesley W. Magee, John Puta, James M. Cavin, William V. Costello, William T. Brown, James L. Odell, Herbert S. Kendrick, Clifford T. Fitzgerald.

Ware, 50 to 96: Walter O. Melanson, George G. Petrie, Patrick B. Corbett, Lott E. O'Halloran, Clark R. Bridgman, Theodore A. Germain, Ayilla H. Guay, Sylvester Milos, Henry Desforges, Walter Duquette, William Dames, James L. Lester, Walter Carboneau, Arthur H. Berube, Arthur Morin, Victor N. Marchessault, John P. Robinson, James K. Ryan, William J. Anderson, William I. Trudeau, John W. Lambert, John H. Laduke, Merrill S. Howard, Jean B. H. Giar, Gerald J. McCarthy, Albert O. Malboeuf, Frederick G. Miller, Walter E. Thompson, Azor R. Lapointe, Louis Morin, Dominick Dugan, Jr., Israel Provost, Jr., Thomas L. McBride, Thomas F. Sullivan, Cecil S. Buskey, Edward J. Myers, Wilfred J. Dionne, Albert Ladame, Rene Lefort, Emile Allaire, Walter Nowak, Tadeusz Curcack, Amabile D. Dosio, Albine Sorel, Antonio J. Berthiaume, Marcin Urban, Wladyslaw Petka.

Warren, 97 to 104: Prosper F. Culleton, Alfred J. Cabana, Jr., Edward H. Nichols, William H. LaBare, George N. Freeman, Charles F. Pease, Charles W. R. Peterson, Mike Louis.

West Warren, 105 to 112: Daniel T. Sullivan, Ashley W. Prindle, John Figol, Ernest W. Richardson, Edward L. Sheehan, Joseph Graca, William Guyon, Jerry C. McComb.

Monson 113 to 133: Walter M. Larned, Carl F. Moulton, Clayton R. Entwistle, Francis W. Rogers, Earl R. Chaffee, Dominic J. Constantine, Robert G. Pease, Americo Allengena, Clayton B. Ramsdell, Harold J. Burdick, Arthur M. McCarthy, Carl E. Noble, George L. Giffin, Thomas J. Hillard, William M. North, John L. Murphy, Walter C. E. Gustafson, Stanley C. Moore, Michael J. Scrima, Ernest W. Teale, Nicholas Piscitelli.

Brimfield, 134 to 138: Edward J. Burns, George H. Sibley, John F. McIntyre, Leslie E. Nichols, Ray H. Pentland.

Wales, 139 to 140: Walter J. McMahon, Aldel F. Boudreau.

Holland, 141: Rupert C. Warrington.

Sturbridge, 142 to 148: Eugene A. Simpson, Burton D. Webber, Edgar E. Benson, Charles S. Russell, Harold N. Smith, Harold C. Fay, Francis W. French.

Fiskdale, 149 to 153: David D. Estes, Elizear Mandeville, Everett A. Wight, George V. Cuskie, George R. S. Lindsay.

## Auto Wreck at Ware

### Springfield Machine Collides With Pole and One Man Is Hurt

There was a bad auto wreck at the three-mile bridge near Gibbs' Crossing in Ware Sunday morning when a Maxwell roadster driven by Ross Stillman of Springfield and occupied by two other men, crashed into a pole within 10 feet of the Ware River. Stillman was thrown against the windshield and received a bad gash over the left eye which required several stitches to close. The pole probably saved the party from being thrown to the river 25 feet below. A broken steering gear was the cause of the accident. The car was badly smashed and one wheel was thrown down to the bank of the river. Two of the occupants escaped uninjured.

## PICKPOCKETS MAKE HAUL

### On Electric Cars in Palmer Last Saturday Afternoon

#### TWO MEN LOSE AGGREGATE OF \$60

#### Warren Man Parts With \$40 and Palmer Man Minus \$15. Suspect Is Arrested

Pickpockets operated in Palmer last Saturday afternoon, securing somewhere from \$50 to \$60 from two persons on the electric cars between the wire mill and the village. Later the police arrested a man whom they have good reason to believe was the chief of the gang—if there were more than two. He gave the name of William Lewis and at first claimed to come from Albany, N. Y.; later he said that Boston was his home.

About 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon Edward F. Day of Warren, in endeavoring to give the conductor the exact six-cent fare from the wire mill to Palmer, displayed a roll of bills. A young man sitting behind him at once went forward and spoke to another and older man, who returned and took a seat beside Day. When the car reached the village and the passengers alighted Day was jostled a little, and later discovered that his roll had vanished. The matter was reported to Chief of Police Crimmins and he notified the other officers.

About 6 in the evening Ignacy Maslon, living at the wire mill, felt someone going after his money, which was in a hip pocket, as he was entering an electric car at the wire mill to come to the village. The same method was used as in the Day "touch" earlier in the day, Maslon being crowded as he was getting on the car with the others.

This was also reported to the police, and before long Chief Crimmins and Officer Charles B. Thomas had located a suspect and taken Maslon into custody. He was identified by Day as the man who came and sat beside him in the car, and by Maslon as the man who was close behind him when he was robbed.

In the District Court Monday Maslon pleaded not guilty to the charge of larceny from the person of Maslon, and was held for the trial next Monday in the sum of \$2500.

## Chautauqua Starts Saturday

### On Marcy Lot on Walnut Street. Ten Fine Entertainments

The Palmer Chautauqua will open Saturday afternoon of this week in a large tent on the lot on Walnut street formerly occupied by Marcy's livery stable, in the rear of the Converse House. An entertaining and instructive program of lectures and music has been prepared. Among the attractions is the Monarch Male trio, who are heralded as "Kings of Music." "The Mascot," a comic opera, brilliant and pleasing, comes next Wednesday evening. Each day offers two double sessions equally entertaining and uplifting. Season tickets, admitting to all sessions, may be had of the guarantors for \$2 each.

The Junior Chautauqua will meet mornings, beginning next Monday, and will be in charge of competent Chautauqua workers. The pageant, "Liberty's Torch," will be presented by the Juniors next Thursday afternoon. The Junior Chautauqua offers the children of Palmer an opportunity for wholesome recreation and organized play such as comes but once a year. Season tickets are on sale at \$1 each, admitting the children to the Junior work and also to all entertainments of the course. Mrs. Elliot Moses is chairman of the Junior work.

## Want Aviation Mechanics

The Bureau of Navigation has sent forth a call for aviation mechanics. These men are wanted to tune up and keep aeroplanes in repair. For each aeroplanes there will be ten (10) ground mechanics. Men who are mechanics or are mechanically inclined will be enrolled and given a course of training at various schools before being assigned to duty at a naval aviation station. Men are wanted in the following ratings:—Machinist's Mates, Carpenter's Mates, Coppersmiths, Shipfitters, Blacksmiths, and Quartermasters. Men who have had experience on gas engines, sheet metal work, carpentering, sail-making, blacksmithing, upholstering, cloth fitting, tailoring, painting, wood-working, and piano making are particularly desired. Application may be made at any Naval recruiting station.

## BRIMFIELD.

The graduating exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy will be held in the church next week Friday afternoon.

Over 80 members of the local Grange visited Sturbridge Grange Tuesday evening and united with Warren Grange in giving the literary program. The Brimfield Grange presented a short farce and furnished music and readings.

Mrs. Winfield Milliken of Bar Harbor, Me., is spending several weeks at the home of Mrs. Lillian Wesson. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wesson and Miss Mary Wesson of Palmer were guests Tuesday evening at a small dinner party given by Mrs. Wesson in honor of Mrs. Milliken.

Three children—the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Phillips, and the little son and infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ball—were christened at the special Children's Day service in the Congregational church Sunday morning. Rev. W. A. Estabrook preached a sermon to the children, based on the figure of the vine and the branches, and there was special music by the choir.

Miss Carrie Gould has returned to Worcester after spending a week at the family summer home where Mr. and Mrs. Gould, who were hurt when a trolley car struck the automobile of which they were occupants, are staying. It was found that Mr. Gould was the one most seriously injured of the party, both legs and one of his feet being badly hurt. Mrs. Wheeler of Framingham, who was driving the car and who suffered seriously from shock, is still at the Gould home. All are slowly improving.

There was a special meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary Monday afternoon in order that the quota of garments requested at headquarters for June be supplied. A postal card was read addressed to the Auxiliary announcing the safe arrival overseas of Lieut. James Hynes, a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy in the class of 1907. Lieut. Hynes, whose home is in Wales, is a member of the 312th Infantry and has been stationed at Camp Dix during the winter and spring.

Miss Rosetta Estabrook is entertaining one of her classmates, Miss Margaret Willard of Connecticut.

The annual strawberry and ice cream supper under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society will be held this evening.

Miss Ida Harwood of Maysville, Mo., and Miss Emma Harwood of Holden were week-end guests of their cousin, Wallace Moore.

David Lawrence has enlisted in the Naval Reserve. He is a graduate of the Hitchcock Free Academy, and has been employed recently in Hartford.

There will be a meeting of the Junior Red Cross at the Red Cross rooms to-morrow afternoon, to decide what will be done during the summer.

Class Day is to be held next Wednesday by the Academy. There will be tennis tournaments between the classes, and an inter-class ball game.

Miss Mildred Walsh of New Rochelle, N. Y., was a guest last week of Mrs. Hersey, a member of the Hitchcock Free Academy faculty. The two were college mates at Mount Holyoke College.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Stanley Hicks and Russell Skinner, both of whom were at Camp Gordon during the winter and spring, but went across at different times.

S. John Pentland, who recently sold the Brimfield Hotel, has bought the building on the Warren road formerly the Advent chapel, and will convert it into a summer home for himself and family. He has also bought an adjacent piece of land of Mrs. Clara Moulton.

At the meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary Friday afternoon the chairman, Mrs. Streeter, read a letter from her son, Charles M. Streeter, who is in France with Battery B, 102d Field Artillery. The matter of those who did not attend the Springfield meeting May 12th taking the oath of allegiance was discussed, as a request had come from the Hampden County chapter that as many as possible take the oath.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Stanton, who were recently married, were very pleasantly surprised one evening recently by a gathering of about 30 friends and relatives from Union and Stafford, Conn., Brookfield, Warren, Wales, Sunderland and Brimfield. The party was arranged by the Helping Circle of Union, of which organization Mrs. Stanton has been a member. The guests presented them with a library table and a handsome lamp.

## HOLLAND.

The Red Cross Auxiliary met this afternoon.

Prof. Charles Baldwin of Columbia University, with his family, will occupy the Webber place for the summer.

The funeral of Andrew J. Bagley Sr. was held Tuesday afternoon of last week in the Congregational church, Rev. George B. Hurd officiating. Mr. Bagley had always been active in the

affairs of the town. He leaves a widow, two daughters, Misses Sarah and Annie Bagley, and three sons, Frank, Fred and Andrew J., Jr., the latter in the service of his country in France.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Ernest Roberts is studying in a Canadian aviation school.

Walter Lyman has taken a position with Smith & Wesson of Springfield.

James Ashe of the Palmer road has enlisted in the Navy and expects to be called soon.

William F. Logan has enlisted for special service and expects to be called to the Western coast.

Guests from Springfield, Ludlow, Bondsville, Indian Orchard and Wilbraham gathered at the home of James Stewart of Chapel street last Thursday evening in honor of his birthday. He received several gifts, among them a gold watch charm.

## WARE.

The schools of the village will close to-morrow for the summer vacation.

A new storehouse is being built for the Otis Company by the McNally Construction Company of Clinton.

A party of Boy Scouts from Three Rivers attended service at Grace Union church Sunday morning and enjoyed an outing at Nine-mile pond.

Sergeant Earl Tupper has been spending a few days with his parents on Wilbraham Mountain. He expects to leave for France upon his return to camp.

J. R. Ward has sold his farm in Ware Center to Joseph Pobolski of Chicopee, who has moved his family here. Mr. and Mrs. Ward have removed to Oyster Bay, L. I.

Oscar Richardson, who has carried on a restaurant business on Main street for two years, has gone out of business and closed the place on account of the high cost of all necessities in that line.

Mr. and Mrs. Evariste Gaudette of North street have received a letter from their son Alexis, who was wounded in France April 10, in which he writes that he is able to walk about the hospital grounds and is anxious to get back with his company at the front.

Miss Loretta J. Joyce, daughter of the late John W. Joyce of Springfield, and Wilfred J. Lussier, also of that city, were married Thursday morning of last week in St. Anne's chapel by Rev. John T. Sheehan. They were attended by Miss Floriana Lussier, a sister of the groom, and Edward C. Joyce, a brother of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Lussier will make their home in Springfield.

Miss Stephanie Witkos of Maple avenue and Antony Szunmarowski, a private stationed at Camp Terry, N. Y., were married last Thursday in St. Mary's church by Rev. Francis Schneider. The couple were attended by Miss Katherine Witkos, a sister of the bride, and John Szunmarowski, a brother of the groom. The groom has returned to his duties at camp and the bride will live in Ware.

Ware Lodge of Odd Fellows and Oasis lodge of Rebekahs united in a memorial service for deceased members Sunday afternoon in Odd Fellows Hall. Rev. Roland D. Sawyer gave the address of the day and performed the service of dedication of a service flag for 20 members of the Ware lodge. The flag contained one gold star for John J. Weir, lost at sea by being swept overboard from his boat. A vocal solo was given by Miss Annie B. Gould of Palmer. Following the exercises at the hall the members of the two orders marched to Aspen Grove cemetery and decorated the graves there. A delegation also visited the cemetery in Hardwick. Following are the names of those for whom the blue stars stand: George H. Spencer, Lieut. Stewart Montgomery, Earl E. Dunbar, Earl F. Hanum, W. J. A. Taylor, Henry M. Walker, Guy V. Dunham, Samuel Taylor, Thomas J. McCurry, Earl M. Slate, Ralph P. Dunn, Robert Donnelly, Robert Farquhar, John A. Nelson, Henry Gokey, Robert M. Emerson, Joseph E. Greenwood, Earl T. McCann, Fred A. Robbins and Fred Hutchinson.

## WALES.

Lincoln Kennedy visited friends in Enfield last week.

Mrs. Halloran and daughter Ruby have moved to Blackington.

Mrs. Nettie Bunnell has returned from a week's visit in Boston.

Mrs. Cavanaugh and children of Palmer are visiting Mrs. Everett Gray. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Whittemore have been entertaining Mr. Cheeseman of Springfield.

Mrs. Nellie M. Smith, with her mother and daughter Margaret are at Hillcrest cottage for a month.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Lieut. James M. Hynes, of Co. E, 312th Artillery.

A daughter was born last Thursday to Ensign and Mrs. Walter O'Rourke in the Wing Memorial Hospital in Palmer.

There will be a business meeting of the Wales Improvement League in the town hall next Wednesday evening, at which officers for the coming year will be elected, and several plans for local betterment will be discussed.

The scarcity of labor in town is taking on the nature of a tragedy. A person who can buy a few hours' work by man and team is a person to be envied. Many gardens are yet to be planted, and labor conditions are worse, if possible, than a month ago.

The body of Anna M., wife of Emil Lehrer, who died at Dayville, Conn., on Tuesday of last week, was brought to Wales on Thursday for interment in cemetery No. 4. Mr. and Mrs. Lehrer were for years residents of this town, and her sudden death is a severe loss to a host of friends.

Helen (Smith), wife of Warren Shaw of Chicopee, died in the Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield Monday. Mrs. Shaw was a daughter of the late Rev. H. P. Smith of Wales, and niece of City Marshall Barnes of Chicopee. Besides her husband she leaves a son, Junior, and a brother Paul now in France, and a half-sister, Mrs. Moritz of Phoenix, Ariz.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Ira Damon Jr., who enlisted a year ago as a machinist, sailed for France the 1st.

Floyd Peeso has been chosen secretary of the Young Men's Club to succeed William Parker, resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Randall have been entertaining Guy Randall and Miss Mildred Chapman of Lowell.

The drama given last evening by the Community Club for the benefit of the Red Triangle netted a good sum.

Roland M. Shaw, placed on the limited-service list in the selective draft, is endeavoring to be assigned to active duty.

Word has been received by Mrs. Moses Hubbard of the death of her brother-in-law, Eugene P. Hubbard, in action in France.

Paul Barrett, one of five who registered on the 5th, is incapacitated for service at present, owing to a severe fall during the winter.

Mrs. George Anderson will be in charge of all Red Cross sewing, and Mrs. Carl Aspengren will have charge of the knitting and giving out of wool.

Frank T. Goid, brother of Mrs. D. D. Hazen, and who has been in service in France for the past year, is in town awaiting orders from Washington.

A son, Donald Harry, was born Saturday morning in the Wesson Maternity Hospital in Springfield, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sessions of Main Street.

Word has been received by Mrs. Abbie S. Walker of the discharge from the hospital of her son, Corp. Chauncey D. Walker of the 104th Infantry. He was wounded and the wound became infected, and he had been confined in the hospital with blood poisoning. He has returned to his company.

These officers were elected at the semi-annual meeting of the Epworth League, last week: President, Raymond C. Gay; vice-presidents, Grace Archambault, Lillian Archambault, Alice Booth and Mildred Morse; secretary, Gladys Gay; treasurer, Harry Aldrich; organist, Mrs. Charles Morse.

Notice of the death of Sergt.-Major Richard McDonough of the Irish Guards, in France, has been received by his aunt, Mrs. John J. Garvey of the Ware road. He contracted pneumonia in the trenches and is the second of the family to lose his life in the service. A third brother is fighting with the artillery.

## Weapons of the Peruvians.

The early Peruvians used clubs and war-hatchets in battle; also slings, for throwing stones. Skull-fractures must often have resulted. But apparently they trephined also for brain troubles, and possibly for other diseases, notes a medical authority. The surgeon of ancient Peru held the head of his patient between his knees, and with a sharp flint sawed out the button of bone—an agonizing process, surely. Sometimes he filled the hole with a button of silver, or of mollusk-shell, but more often he was content to cover it simply with the flap of scalp.

## ON THE HONEYMOON



Lovey—Ah! darling, I can see the love lights in your eyes.  
Dovey—Don't be silly. Howard There is nothing in my eyes but cin- ders.

## JANEY PROPOSES

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

David Blair sat behind the screen of palms, a frowning spectator upon a scene of gaiety. Always his place seemed to be just at the outer edge of things, never as a participant. Years ago—for youth seemed a confused memory to David, he had not danced or flirted, or even engaged in harmless revelry with his college companions. Seriously, he had wondered at their simple enjoyment as he applied himself to study. The admiring glances of girls he had been too absorbed to see, alike their perplexity and disappointment at his indifference, had proved unnoticed.

Now, David, successful man of business, authority upon matters of moment, realized suddenly and gloomily, that pleasure had repaid him with the forgetfulness he had given. Not that it mattered—much. Janey still came to him with her merry or fearful confidences, Janey, with an utter disregard for decorum, dreary evenings to make his tea for him, to sit there in a bright red frock with her little red slippers before the fire, talking as only Janey could talk.

After her return from that last year at college there had been a self-confident poise in the girl's bearing which had not been there before. David was impatiently disapproving of each suitor who appeared upon the scene. No man seemed quite good enough for Janey, and these conceited young idiots—David fumed at their assurance. The choice had now sifted down to two. Frankly Janey discussed her cavaliers before David's study fire.

"They both want to marry me," she remarked one evening.

Janey—married! The thought caught in a painful manner at David's heartstrings.

"Wait," he advised hastily, "do not be in a hurry, child; marriage is for a lifetime."

"But if I wait like you, David," she had ingenuously complained, "I may never choose at all."

So this night behind the palms he had watched her flitting about, a sought after vision in white, but there was, he fancied, a cloud upon the girl's piquant face.

Jack Irving moped in an opposite corner against the wall; Billy Hayes was conspicuously attentive to everyone but his adored Janey—what was the matter?

"David," asked a small, meek voice, "may I hide with you here for a while?" Janey herself parted the curtains of his seclusion.

"You see, David, I'm in rather an embarrassing predicament. Those silly boys, both of them, think that I'm engaged."

David wheeled about sharply. "Engaged to whom?"

Janey studied her outspread fingers. "To them," she said. David stared. "Jack did ask me last night," she confessed, "and Billy said something of the sort while we were driving this morning, but—"

"But—" mocked David. "Well, are you engaged to either?"

Janey sighed. "—don't know," she answered.

"Don't know!" David was exasperated; also his heart was hammering heavily.

"It was this way," the girl explained. "Last night Jack got to talking about his promising future, and—and how he would like me to share it, David, and we could go south on those business trips of his in the winter, and have a bungalow out near our golf links in summer, and he wanted to know when I would decide, and I said something about leaving it until tonight."

"Under those circumstances," David answered slowly, "it would appear that young Irving has a right to consider you engaged."

"Wait," begged Janey. "This morning, you remember, I went for a ride with Billy, and Billy talked a good deal as Jack had, only—he wanted me to marry him when he gets his degree, and if I would—I was to give him the first dance this evening. He knew that Jack had spoken for escort. And, David, honestly, when Billy came forward I forgot all about his old degree and I gave him—the first dance. Ever since then the two boys have been scowling at each other and—and bullying me. So—Janey threw out her hands disparagingly—"there you are!"

David was also scowling. "You should not play with them that way," he said severely. "Both are nice boys, and it is not fair. Make your choice and find your happiness. What more can you desire, Janey?" David sighed. "They have all the stakes, youth—that greatest stake of all, and their future before them."

"Sometimes," said Janey, her voice was strangely unsteady, "it's just as well to have a little of the future behind one, David. Sometimes it makes a man kinder, more understanding. And always, we women cannot choose our own happiness, we—we have to wait—until—"

"Until," interposed David, he had arisen to his feet.

With a little tremulous smile the girl put out her hands to him. "Until," she finished, "some dear old stupid realizes that youth is not the greatest thing in the world, and that hair turning white about the temples is the loveliest kind of hair."

"Darling!" cried the man enraptured. And Janey nodded her head. "Yes, David," she said "I've proposed."

## HOW COLD AFFECTS SOUNDS

Numerous Examples Can Be Given, but Exact Reason Is Hard to Explain.

A close observer describes two phenomena of nature not easily explained: First, that natural sounds are very different in the colder than in the warmer months of the year; and, second, that waters have different tints during the colder and warmer months.

A number of examples occur to prove the first phenomenon. Who has not noticed the contrast in the noise of the wind in different seasons when it blows around the corner of the house—in summer what a soft, mellow tone it has and in winter what a harsh, rough whistle?

Then, again, let us stroll along the banks of a stream in May, June or July, and we will observe that the water will then make a gentle, babbling sound, while in November or winter it will, with not great volume, make a hoarse, gurgling noise.

Still again, if we ramble in the woods during late spring or early summer, we cannot but notice with what a softness and mildness the wind has been blowing through the tops of the trees; on the other hand, what a roaring it makes in cold weather.

Perhaps the trees being with or without foliage may cause some difference, but it will be observed in May, before the leaves are out to any extent, there is even then a marked difference between that time and December. Often we have heard it along telegraph wires during the summer and winter, and have noted the contrast.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

## DISEASE SPREAD BY ANIMALS

Scientists and Physicians Have Prepared a Strong Indictment Against the Beasts.

Although animals are not affected by the sickness and communicable diseases of man, yet, for some unexplainable reason, the scientists and physicians declare that a whole host of oftentimes fatal ailments of mankind are traceable to the beasts, says Popular Science Monthly.

The horse is blamed for spreading glanders, rabies, lockjaw and other diseases of five or more syllables. Dogs and cats are branded as the circulators of rabies, parasitic worms of different kinds, fleas and ticks.

The cow is the worst offender. The list of diseases laid at her barn door is headed with tuberculosis and grows constantly more blood-curdling, until we wonder why physicians and scientists consent to the use of milk, butter and cheese which still lead the dietitians' list of nutritives.

Rats, squirrels and fleas spread the bubonic plague. We are prepared to believe that lice and bedbugs, flies and mosquitoes are the rapid transit lines for yellow fever and malaria. We are willing to forego the luscious oyster all the year around, if need be, to avoid typhoid fever.

## Clearer Values.

All life and action upon the snow have an added emphasis and significance. Every expression is understood. Summer has few finer pictures than this winter one of the farmer foddering his cattle from a stack upon the clean snow—the movement, the sharply defined figures, the great green flakes of hay, the long files of patient cows, the advance just arriving and pressing eagerly for the choice morsels—and the bounty and provision it suggests.

A severe artist! No longer the canvas and the pigments, but the marble and the chisel. . . . I see the hills, bulging with great drifts, lift themselves cold and white against the sky, the black lines of fences here and there obliterated by the depth of the snow. Presently a fox barks away up the next mountain, and I imagine I see him sitting there in his furs upon the illuminated surface, and looking down in my direction.—John Burroughs.

## One Day's Picture.

Each day frames its picture; work, play, laughter, ennui, hoping, forgetting, wasting and conserving. Each day has its shifting point of sight, its interesting study in the angles of perspective, its high lights and low tones. And then tomorrow comes and yesterday is painted out, but the experience and study of yesterday count in the work of today. The artist is more of an artist. The result is always mental and spiritual and never material.

## TECHNICAL



"Manager Grooves did not accept my play, but he praised it very highly. He spoke particularly about its wealth of atmosphere. I wonder, by the way, what he meant."

"Perhaps it was his way of saying that the play was mostly wind."

## MOUNTAIN JOE

By LEON W. DEAN.

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Mountain House Joe he was called. If it was an exclusive bit of scenery you wanted, an exceptionally fine trout or a deer in season, Mountain House Joe would see that you got it.

He was like any one of a hundred other Adirondack guides—and different. Just where the likeness left off and the difference began it was hard to tell. Whatever the reason, Mountain House Joe was considered the most popular guide in the mountains.

One night in the rugged defiles of Indian pass he gave us the first real peep beneath the crust. We were looking away over a score of darkening mountain peaks to where Whiteface reared its lofty head, still strongly etched against the northern sky.

"How sings Horace?—mundi moles operosa"—the toll-wright mass of the world! I wonder what the old Roman would say if he could look upon a sight such as this?"

It was Lieutenant Golden who spoke. Joe, squatting on his heels by the fire where he was preparing the evening meal, turned his head abruptly.

"If he were modest he would say that you had just given him credit for what rightfully belongs to Ovid."

The temptation had proved too provoking and our cook of many a merry excursion had suddenly become a scholar of the classics. But straightway he was Mountain House Joe again and no amount of urging on our part could complete the metamorphosis.

"What the deuce is the matter with the fellow?" whispered Charlie Osgood after a series of inglorious attempts to inveigle him into conversation.

Despairing at length of a story from Joe, which we had come to anticipate as a part of the regular evening program, we turned back to the papers which the ladies had brought with them, now several days old.

It was full and the annual Yale-Harvard football battle was only a few weeks distant. The papers were full of it.

We were a Harvard crowd and felt free to express our minds.

"All Brickle," said Dick Valentine, turning the pages, "All Brickle" and turning.

It was Mrs. Mabel who saved the day. Mrs. Mabel was Dick's wife, but that didn't happen to help Dick any in this instance.

She laughed, and when Mrs. Mabel laughs it is irresistible. "Well, I guess we clean forgot that Cambridge wasn't the center of the earth," she said. "And it wasn't any farther back than our own day when the Blue was treating us as we are treating them. You don't forget one Chase, do you, boys?"

"Forget Joe Chase? I reckon not. No Harvard man of our time is likely to do that. He beat us for two years with a poor eleven behind him. No, we aren't forgetting Joe Chase."

"Well," continued Mrs. Mabel, "I think Dell knows ever a little more about Yale and Joe Chase than the rest of us. How about it?"

All eyes were turned inquiringly on Dell.

"We were to have been married," she said simply.

I saw Mrs. Mabel color to the ear tips.

Dell alone was undisturbed.

"Father and mother had picked out the man they wanted me to marry, and it wasn't Joe Chase. He had more money and therefore more social standing than Joe. Father did the only underhand thing I have ever known him to do in his life and sorely has he repented. He told Joe he wasn't in our class. Joe had often tried to tell me the same thing, but I wouldn't listen to him. He was proud and dad must have used plain language. Before I could stop him he had gone. You have seen Joe hit the line when ten yards were needed for a first down and you know it wasn't his way to turn back. He meant to leave me free and he has, for we have never heard of him from the day he walked out of dad's office five years ago. Anyway, I didn't marry the family's choice—they couldn't force me into that—and I only wish Joe knew that my heart had been as strong as his and that there was never any other but himself."

The silence that followed Dell's words sets me to fidgeting even yet when I think of it. No one seemed able to say anything. Charlie Osgood attempted to cough; then seemed horrified at what he had done.

Dick tried valiantly to find a rallying point from which gently to move our demoralized forces, for it was clear that any sudden change of front might startle Dell into regretting her confession.

"Well," he said, "I'll wager even money, ten to ten, that Harvard wins two weeks from Saturday."

A tall lean figure stalked into the firelit circle.

We looked up in surprise. It was Mountain House Joe, the guide.

"I'll cover that bet," he said quietly. Dell had half risen to her feet.

"When I saw that look in her eyes," said Charlie Osgood, telling of it afterward, "I thought my scalp was called for sure. Then that big lanky son-of-a-gun grabbed her as though it was the real thing in a wild Indian massacre and I closed my eyes to shut out the tragedy. When I opened them again they were still hugging each other."

## FOUND NEW USE FOR PULPIT

Sexton's Wife Was Greatly Excited When Parson Arrived Unexpectedly to Hold Services.

Canon Shearme, in his "Lively Recollections," tells a good story of a brother clergyman in a remote parish who turned up unexpectedly to hold a service at one of two churches he served in. Greatly to the reverend gentleman's surprise, the sexton's wife, who acted as caretaker, appeared greatly troubled at his unexpected advent on the scene, begging him if he must hold the service that day at all events to forego the sermon.

Naturally he inquired the reason why. "Thereupon," writes Mr. Shearme, "the old woman became more vehement and excited."

"Parson, parson, dear, if you must preach, will you preach from the readin' desk?"

"But why?" asked he. "Is there anything in the pulpit?"

"Aw dary me! Parson dear, don't 'ee go near it whatever. Oh, why did you ever come today?"

"She clung desperately to his coat tails, beseeching him to go no farther. 'Come, Sally, I insist upon seeing what is in the pulpit!'"

"Well, parson—but there, I don't 'ardly know how to tell 'ee. Well, parson, if you must know, I've got the turkey 'en in the pulpit, and he want 'atch out afore next Sunday!"

## TELLING TIME AS YOU RUN

Nashville (Tenn.) Has Installed Clock for Those Who Wait Till Last Minute to Get Anywhere.

If you are in the habit of being late for work, or are in the habit of waiting for the last minute in which to catch your train, you know how you scan the corner clocks as you fly by.

Nashville, Tenn., appreciated the need of an efficient timepiece that could be seen at considerable distance, so that instead of having the usual circular dial with revolving hands, the time is shown by white figures, 28 inches high, mounted on endless flexible bands, which move across the face of the clock, changing every 60 seconds. These figures show at a greater distance and are read much quicker than the hands of an ordinary clock. At night the figures are illuminated.

It is operated by a system of weights, aggregating several hundred pounds, which are automatically wound



## National and Local Meat Business

The meat business of the country is conducted by various agencies—

By small slaughter-houses in villages—

By local Abattoirs or small Packing Houses in towns—

both

Using only a part of the local live stock supply

and

Furnishing only a part of the local demand for meat.

These slaughtering and distributing agencies fill a well defined but necessarily restricted place in the distribution of the products of live stock.

But only packers like Swift & Company, organized on a national scale, are able to undertake the service that is more vitally important, involving

**An Obligation to the Producer**  
To purchase for spot cash all the live stock the producer may send to market for slaughter.

**An Obligation to the Consumer**  
To make available to every consumer, everywhere, in season and out, the full supply and variety of meat products, of the highest standard that the market affords.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

up by electrical power. There were many mechanical difficulties to confront and to be solved on original lines, for this clock as it is has had no predecessor.

## Napoleon's Divorce.

Napoleon's divorce, a civil act of the empire, was pronounced before the grand council held in the Tuilleries on December 15, 1800, and the next day the senate confirmed it. To remove all religious scruples, the court of the bishop of Paris met and pronounced the marriage with Josephine null, this action being taken on January 14, 1810. The civil marriage of Bonaparte and Maria Louisa of Austria, April 1, 1810, was witnessed by the college of cardinals, save only two who were too infirm to be brought to Paris. The attitude of the church, manifest at the religious marriage, not a cardinal was present, although they said that their absence was an empty form due only to the circumstances that Pius VII had not approved the divorce.

## Stimulating Brain Waves.

Saturday is usually an anxious time for ministers. To live with them on this day is not an unmixed blessing, says the Liverpool Post. They are fidgety and uneasy, worried over those little finishing touches which go to the making of a good sermon. It is doubtful, however, if many are so nervous as one of the leading provincial divines who carefully takes his sermon up to bed on Saturday night in order that there may be no fear of its destruction by fire. Whether he also fancies that somebody may steal the precious document is another point—one on which he has never expressed an opinion. He says, however, that on more than one occasion he has had a brain wave during the night, with the result that a brilliant sentence has been added to his discourse the last minute.

## How to Lead an Unruly Horse.

I will describe a plan I have found to be excellent for leading unruly horses, says a writer in Farm and Fireside. Tie a ring in halter of horse to be led. Then take a half-inch rope about 20 feet long, and having tied one end of the rope to the halter, run the other around rear axle, then back through the ring in halter, and then to the wagon seat or to anyone in the wagon.

With this you can draw the horse in or let him out without danger of upsetting the rig. In an emergency you can let go of the rope and free the animal entirely.

## WITHIN 120 DAYS OF ENLISTMENT

### Soldiers Must Insure Inside Four Months

Under an act of Congress approved Oct. 6, 1917, members of the military forces of the United States, in addition to other privileges, are given the right to take out insurance with the government. This act is being administered by the secretary of the treasury, through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance of the Treasury Department.

Relatives should interest their soldier boys in this insurance and see that he takes it within 120 days of his enlistment.

This article is designed to explain as clearly and briefly as possible some of the essential facts that should be known by the men and women who are applying for war insurance. The questions and answers are based on inquiries that have come to the Treasury from soldiers and sailors.

The necessity of prompt action with regard to this insurance can not be emphasized too strongly. Persons who were in the service on or before Oct. 15, 1917, can not apply for the insurance after Feb. 12, 1918. Those who joined the service after Oct. 15, 1917, have 120 days thereafter in which to apply.

## What It Is.

Q. By whom is this insurance offered?

A. By the United States government, as authorized in an act of Congress for that purpose approved Oct. 6, 1917.

Q. What security is back of this contract of insurance?

A. The United States government.

Q. Is it the only protection furnished by the government to its soldiers and sailors?

A. No. The government has provided, in addition, compensation for death or injuries or disease suffered in line of duty.

## Insured—Beneficiaries.

Q. Who can be insured?

A. When engaged in active service under the war department or navy department, any of the following can be insured:

(1) Commissioned officers.

(2) Enlisted men (meaning a person, male or female, enlisted, enrolled, or drafted into active service in the military or naval forces of the United States, including non-commissioned and petty officers and members of training camps authorized by law).

(3) Members of the army nurse corps (female) and members of the navy nurse corps (female).

Q. Who can be named as beneficiary?

A. Any one or more of the following may be named: Wife, husband, child, grandchild, brother, sister, adopted brother, adopted sister, stepbrother, stepsister, parent, grandparent, or step-parent of the insured, and parent, grandparent, or step-parent of the insured's wife or husband.

Can Insure 120 Days After Enlistment.

Q. How much can I take?

A. Any amount from \$1,000 to \$10,000 (in multiples of \$500).

Q. For how long will the privilege of taking insurance last?

A. For only 120 days after enlistment or entry into active service unless you were in the service on Oct. 15, 1917, in which event you may apply at any time within 120 days from that date. The last day of which 120 days is Feb. 12, 1918.

Q. How can my premiums be paid?

A. By deduction from your pay, by deduction from any deposit with the government, or paid direct to the bureau by yourself or some one for you. To avoid lapse it is recommended that deduction from pay be authorized.

## The Plan of Insurance.

Q. What form of insurance is it?

A. Annual renewable term insurance for the period of the war. Change to the usual forms of insurance on some other plan may be made within five years after the close of the war.

Q. Can I carry my insurance after the war?

A. Yes, in its present form for a period of five years, but within such five years you must change it to another form which can be done without regard to your then physical condition. No medical examination will be required for the change.

## Not Assignable.

Q. Can people to whom I owe money collect such debts out of my insurance?

A. No. This insurance can not be attached, assigned, or otherwise taken by creditors.

Q. Does the Government provide automatic insurance?

A. Yes; for those who may be totally and permanently disabled or who may die without having applied before Feb. 12, 1918, the government has provided insurance in amount of \$25 per month payable to a wife, during her widowhood; child, or widowed mother.

## LEAVE OF ABSENCE

By MELVIN STEVENS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

All's fair, they say, in love and war; which accounts for the fact that Lieut. David Ashley and Private John Robeson were in love with the same girl. Less than a year ago, before the war cloud overshadowed all other considerations, they had both been promising young business men of Glendale, N. J. Every morning they took the 8:20 train for New York, and every evening they caught the 4:50 back to Glendale, hoping that Margery Smith would be free to entertain them after supper.

So things stood when President Wilson declared a state of war existed between this country and Germany.

"It means that we'll send hundreds of thousands of soldiers over there," Dave announced. "And believe me, I'm going to be one of the first to go."

But John laughed disparagingly. "It doesn't mean any such thing," he answered. "All we'll do will be to patrol our coast more carefully and to make more munitions for the allies."

And so, according to their lights, Dave applied for entrance to the First Officers' Training camp at Fort Myer, Va., and John continued his duties as assistant manager for James McCullum & Sons.

In the course of a few months Dave was commissioned a first lieutenant; and John, his skepticism suddenly dissolved, found himself drafted into the National army.

A short time later he was ordered to report to Camp Dix, N. J., where he found Lieut. David Ashley as one of his company officers.

Meanwhile, the contest for Margery's hand had progressed merrily. Taking advantage of the axiom that all is fair in love and war, John had had a rather glorious time of it during Dave's three months at the training camp.

Margery was rather homesick; and though she wrote at least twice a week to Dave, she welcomed John's visits. So, when November found both Dave and John at Camp Dix, the latter had drawn almost on even terms with his rival.

But as an officer Dave had the easier time of it. Occasionally he found it necessary to give orders to his rival, but when he did so there was a twinkle in his eye which robbed the situation of all bitterness. In the matter of leaves of absence, he was perfectly fair also. Each of the men was permitted to visit home once every two weeks, and Dave managed to fix up things so that he and John alternated on their visits to Glendale.

Things might have gone along without change until the end of the war, but one evening Dave's division commander told him that within three weeks it was expected that the young officer would be ordered to report at Camp McClellan, down in Anniston, Ala.

It was Friday when he received word of his probable transfer, and on the following Sunday it was his turn to visit Glendale. He told Margery that it was probably his last visit; that it was probably his last visit; and something in her eyes filled him with a sudden hope. But although his brain urged him to ask her the question which quivered on his lips, his heart failed him in a most unsoldier-like manner; so he went back to Camp Dix feeling very much as if the bottom had fallen out of the world.

But when his last Sunday in the Northern cantonment approached, and he pictured John Robeson sitting before the big grate fire in Margery's library, he hurried to company headquarters and talked long and earnestly to Margery over the telephone.

"Of course I'll be glad to visit camp," she said. "I—I was wondering if you were going South without seeing me again."

Dave wondered, too, how he could ever have thought of such a thing, and when he met Margery at the station the next morning, he told her so.

They had lunch together in a wayside inn which was really a converted farmhouse, and after they had finished eating, they sat still for a long time and just looked at each other across the table.

"Why didn't you plan to come to Glendale this Sunday?" Margery asked finally.

"I did," Dave answered, "but I knew that with John there, I couldn't say what I wanted to. It wouldn't have been fair to cancel John's leave of absence, because I had promised him not to early in the fall; so the only thing I could do was to have you here."

Margery nodded. "What did you want to say to me?" she asked.

The room was deserted, the waitress had miraculously disappeared; and so Dave told her what he had wanted to say for ages. And when he had finished she reached her hand across the table and told him, so softly that he hardly heard, that she had always been very much in love with him.

And back in Glendale John Robeson tramped disconsolately to the railroad station and wondered what in the world had happened to take Margery so suddenly away from home.

But all's fair, they say, in love and in war.

## Wisdom in Frankness.

In openness of mind, in frankness, in outspokenness there is health. But disease and danger lie in the grudges and the hates that bury themselves under silence and use silence as their weapon.

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**Colonial Rag Rugs, \$12.45**  
8 x 12 foot Regularly \$16.50

Plain colors, colored borders and chenille borders.

**\$5.95**

6 x 9 foot Regularly \$9.00

Only 25 rugs in the lot, including the popular Hampden Colonials.

**\$3.45**

21-2 x 71-2 foot Regularly \$4.50

Very attractive Cydonia Woven Rag Rugs, in novel designs and colorings.

## In Ordering by Mail

Please be careful to state exact size, and the color preferred

**Forbes & Wallace, Springfield**

## WITH THE NUMBERLESS GODS

Battered and Neglected Images of Buddha Give a Better Understanding of the Oriental Nature.

Now and again, in some forgotten byway, the traveler chances on some glimpse into the heart of a foreign nation that lights up the dark places with a flash of insight. Such a glimpse may be had into the heart of Japan by a visit to what are known locally as the Numberless Gods. It is difficult to explain how these battered images of Buddha can lead to a better understanding of Oriental character, but it is safe to say that few men have visited them without coming away feeling that they are a little closer to the mystery of Japan, says a world traveler.

The Numberless Gods are so known because, according to local tradition, they cannot be counted. They stand by the banks of a swift stream flowing onward to Tokyo, and they are old and moss-grown, forgotten and neglected. If you will try to count them, you will see how the tradition about them originated. They are so much alike that your count will never be twice the same. True, the irreverent tourist may go down the line tapping each one with his cane and calling off the numbers, but that were a sorry way to treat a picturesque legend.

They stand in a smiling line, these gods of stone, worn and defaced by the flight of centuries; features softened and blurred by the years, moss-grown and half hidden by grasses, forgotten by their worshippers, smiling, always smiling. It is the peculiar, inscrutable smile of the Buddha, the only god who smiles. Doomed to suffer, according to the Buddhist creed, until all sin has disappeared from earth, he smiles eternally in all his images. In these neglected stones, that would have seemed pathetic about them did they represent any other god, the smile seems to speak of a supernal knowledge, a wisdom that is above circumstance and time. The smile of the image in an incense clouded temple is a haunting and unforgettable thing, but the smile of these neglected roadside gods under the open sun goes deeper. It seems to sum up the mystery that lies at the heart of the most mystical creed.

## The Authority.

"Tell me, my man, do you exercise your marital prerogative and dominate your wife?"

"Better ask her, sir. She's the boss."

## INTERESTED IN BRIDGE



"No, I am sure Jack does not love me. His mind is not on me as it should be."

"How do you know?"

"I played bridge at the same table with him and he could remember what the trump was all the time."

## When Machinists Talk Quality

Buck's Oils enter very largely into the conversation.

Dealers generally  
E A Buck Co., Inc.  
Palmer and Worcester, Mass.  
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PALMER, MASS.

# THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1918.

## PALMER NEWS.

### W. C. T. U. Meeting

The W. C. T. U. held one of its red letter meetings Tuesday afternoon at the home of S. J. Ramsden of South Main street. In the reports it was found that 11 members of the organization possess Liberty Bonds. A letter was read from the State Superintendent of Flower Missions, thanking the Palmer branch for its donation of money sent at Easter time. Mrs. Ramsden is the local superintendent of the flower mission, and any flowers delivered to her on Friday of each week will be transported to Boston free of charge by the American Express Co. These flowers are distributed to the shut-ins of the city and are greatly appreciated. During the afternoon refreshments were served by the hostess.

### Food Demonstrations

The Woman's Department of the food conservation committee will hold a series of demonstrations and talks in the high school building during the summer. Meetings will be held at 7.15 p. m. on the following dates: June 17, corn meal dishes; July 2, salads and salad making; July 16, quick breads, 100 per cent wheat substitution; July 30, yeast bread with wheat substitutes; August 13, canning of fruits and vegetables; August 27, home drying of fruits and vegetables.

### Mrs. John Picking

Susan H., wife of John Picking of the carpet mill district, died in the Wing Memorial Hospital late Friday afternoon after an illness of several weeks, at the age of 38 years. Besides her husband she leaves three children here, and five sisters and a brother in Scotland. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon in the home, Rev. Mr. Winslow of St. Mary's Episcopal Mission officiating; burial was in Oak Knoll cemetery.

### Fell From Staging

J. H. Davis of State avenue fell about 16 feet from a staging at his home on Wednesday afternoon of last week, and was severely bruised and shaken up. Fortunately, no bones were broken, and his hurts were not serious. The staging had been erected for the making of some repairs to the house.

### Shipping Salmon Fingerlings

The shipment of 100,000 Chinook salmon fingerlings from the Palmer fish hatchery to Andover began Tuesday under the direction of Deputy John F. Luman; there will be five installments, and they are to be liberated in the Shawsheen river.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. O'Connor of the Nassawanno House are enjoying an automobile trip in the western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Lindstrom of Dixon, Ill., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burgess, at the Burleigh Crossing.

Mrs. C. L. Waid of King street and Mrs. T. A. Norman of Holbrook street held a whist party last Friday afternoon at the home of the latter for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows will observe next Sunday as Memorial Sunday with services in the Baptist church at 10.45 a. m. Members are requested to meet at the hall on Central street at 10.15.

Judge Thomas W. Kenefick has again taken up his duties as a member of the constitutional convention in Boston, which resumed sessions this week. In his absence Judge D. F. Dillon will preside in the District Court.

H. L. Farrington, who has been connected for some time with the sales force of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company, has resigned that position and taken one as traveling salesman for another firm. Mr. and Mrs. Farrington will continue to live in Palmer.

Mrs. C. I. Whitcomb and daughter of Squier street are to leave soon for North Bangor, N. Y., to spend the summer with Mr. Whitcomb. They will return in the fall. During their absence their house will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilder, who have returned to town from Uxbridge.

## Palmer Red Cross Report

### Finances For Past Month. Record Of Materials Made and Sent

Mrs. Gertrude C. Eastman, treasurer of the Palmer branch of the Red Cross, makes the following report for the month of May:

Receipts	
Balance May 1	\$820.94
Monthly subscriptions	34.80
Collections at meetings	4.48
Red Cross Benefit, April 26	96.70
Tuesday Club	50.00
Palmer Woman's Club	10.00
Mrs. A. R. Fish	1.00
Charles Hastings	1.00
A Friend	1.00
Membership in American Red Cross	1.00
Mrs. F. M. Moore	1.00
Sale of sock needles	4.25
Membership percentage credit	1.12
Revere Chapter, O. E. S.	137.00
Total Receipts	\$1,172.29
Expenditures	
Sewing machine and motor	\$ 26.52
Thread, needles, buttons, etc.	5.49
Express	1.33
Membership American Red Cross	1.00
Janitor	2.25
Sewing Machine Repairs	3.25
6 Convalescent robes	34.72
Cotton cloth for underwear	75.08
857 1/2 yards flannel for pajamas	3.85
Findings for pajamas and underwear	69.17
1500 yards gauze	21.60
2 dozen rolls tape	20.19
106 1/2 yards bandage cotton	16.00
10 lbs. sock yarn	3.00
1 1/2 dozen sets sock needles	.50
200 Red Crosses	.50
Total	\$397.23
Balance June 1	\$875.06

The knitting department, of which Mrs. W. F. Fillmore is chairman, received 39 pairs socks, 5 sweaters, and one pair wristers during the month; 40 pairs of socks were given to boys who went to camp.

The invoice committee, Mrs. J. H. Palmer chairman, makes the following report of articles sent during the month:

150 Triangle bandages	25
25 T bandages	3000
Barrel wipes	4050
Gauze 4 x 4 Compresses	6
Convalescent robes	30
Pajamas	20
Convalescent pajamas	20
Girls' drawers	20
Women's chemises	15
Men's Underdrawers	15
Men's Undershirts	7.301

## Eastern Star Celebrates

### Twenty-fifth Anniversary Observed Tuesday Evening; Special Program

Revere chapter, O. E. S., celebrated its 25th anniversary in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening with a large number of members and visitors present. A supper was served at 6.30 to members only. Small tables were set in the different rooms and supper was served in the "Paul Jones" manner, progressing from table to table for the several courses. The regular meeting followed the supper, after which a short program of entertainment was given. A history of the past 25 years of the order was written and read by the secretary, Miss Jennie Brainerd. Five charter members were present and a brief reception was tendered them. They were C. T. Brainerd, Miss Jennie Brainerd, Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Carpenter and Mrs. Henry McGill. Vocal solos were rendered by Miss Doris Paine, Miss Abbie Pember, Miss Annie B. Gould and Theodore Norman, and a piano duet by Mrs. V. C. Faunce and Miss Abbie Pember. The rooms were prettily decorated with laurel, roses, peonies and ferns.

John A. Breckenridge of Woodbridge N. J., a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mabel Edson has returned after a visit of three weeks with friends in North Salem, N. H.

Polydore Chouinard of Indian Orchard is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Caryl of Squier street have been visiting friends in the eastern part of the state a part of the week.

Miss Bertha Cross has resigned her position as bookkeeper for E. A. Buck & Co., where she has been employed for several years.

Mrs. Roy Vincent and son Walter of Pittsfield are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street.

Dr. W. E. Sedgwick starts next Monday for a short vacation, and his dental office in the Dillon block will be closed for about ten days.

Wheaton Washburn, the five-weeks-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ellithorpe, died at 6.30 on Wednesday evening of last week. The funeral was held Friday, with burial in Oak Knoll cemetery.

William A. Clark, who has been at Camp Devens for some time, has been promoted to Corporal in the Second Engineers Training Regiment and has been transferred to Camp Humphrey, Va.

Communion will be celebrated at St. Mary's Mission Sunday morning in Masonic Hall at 8.15. In the afternoon the service will be at 3.15. Rev. A. S. Winslow, rector, will be in charge of both services.

In the District Court Monday morning William F. Otis was sentenced to 60 days in the House of Correction for drunkenness. Otis was released from probation for the same offense just a week previous, with a warning to keep straight.

## Hurt in Auto Smash Sunday

### Joseph V. Fortier Severely Injured in Worcester, With Others

Joseph V. Fortier of Palmer was severely injured in an auto accident in Worcester Sunday, when the big Paige car he was driving and a Ford touring car came together at a street crossing. He was badly cut and bruised on the face and back, with contusions over both eyes, laceration of the right hand, and bruises on the chest and legs. He has returned to his home in Palmer but is still very lame and it will be some time before he is able to be out. His 7-years-old son was bruised on the face and one knee; Miss Rose O'Neil of Worcester sustained a fracture of the right wrist; Miss Laura Dupree of Worcester received an injury to her back; Miss Olivia Audette of Worcester received bruises on the chest. Mrs. Fortier and Mrs. Audette, the other occupants of the car, escaped unhurt.

Mr. Fortier had driven to Worcester and was giving his friends a ride. While driving south on Hollis street the Ford car came from the east on Gardner street at the intersection, and they came together apparently in the center of the square. The Paige car turned over on its side and the occupants were thrown out with the exception of Mr. Fortier; he had his small son with him, and when the car went over he clasped the lad to protect him, thus failing to secure his own safety. The Paige car was badly smashed, while a broken wheel was the only damage to the Ford.

The Ford was driven by James Ferguson of Worcester, who claimed that as he approached the crossing he sounded a signal and slowed down to eight miles an hour; when the crash came his car had been brought to a standstill. Fortier stated that he heard no signal, and that the Ford hit his car on the side, turning it around and throwing it over. The corner is a blind one from the direction which Fortier was coming.

## Rev. R. H. McLaughlin is ill

Friends of Rev. Richard H. McLaughlin, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, were shocked to learn last Friday that he was seriously ill with pneumonia in St. Mary's Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. McLaughlin had recently passed the examination for army chaplain service at a Southern camp and had been ordered to Brooklyn, with the expectation of going across the latter part of last month. He suffered an attack of pneumonia, about the first of this month, and last Friday Palmer friends were called to Brooklyn, his condition being critical. He rallied somewhat however, but at last reports his condition was still serious.

## Mill Workers Get Wage Raise

Notice of an increase in wages has been posted in the mills of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers, the Boston Duck Company in Bondsville and the Thorndike Company in Thorndike, to go into effect next Monday. About 2000 employees will be affected. The amount of the increase is not made public.

## Grammar School Graduation

The graduating exercises of the grammar schools of the town will be held to-morrow evening at 8.15 in the Opera House. Seats will be reserved for parents, who will be provided with tickets. A program of music, declamations and recitations has been arranged, to bring to the front as many of the graduates as possible, representing all villages of the town.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge will meet in Masonic Hall this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hartley of Pearl street have moved to Westford, Conn., to live.

James Summers has begun work on his cottage on the shores of Round Pond.

C. A. Frappier and family of South Main street are camping on Oak Knoll for the summer.

Miss Ellen Sayles is at her home on Central street from Smith College for the summer vacation.

Miss Dorothy Garfield of Boston is a guest of her uncle, William MacGeachy of North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Romulus Reno and daughter, and Xavier Chouinard of Indian Orchard were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street.

Miss Frances Chandler of Squier street, who was graduated Tuesday from Mount Holyoke College, is spending a few days as a member of a college house party in Huntington.

Miss Ruby Jones has resigned her position as stenographer in the office of the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers, and has accepted a government appointment in the offices of the Emergency Fleet Corporation in Philadelphia. She will begin her new duties next Monday.

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass

Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## Fair to Get \$725 From State

### Amount Much Smaller Than in Past. New Scheme of Distribution

Secretary C. W. Chamberlin of the Palmer Fair has received notice from the State Board of Agriculture that the Palmer Society has been allotted \$725 for premiums this year. This, Mr. Chamberlin thinks is an error, as he had previously been informed that the amount would be \$975. For a number of years it has been \$1000.

In past years it has been the custom for the State Board to reimburse, in October of each year the society for the premiums it paid out along certain lines at the previous fair up to \$1000, and the amount paid out last fall will be available next October, as usual. In the future, however, under the anti-aid act, the state allotment is not sent to the society. Its officials make up a list of premiums, which is issued after being approved by the State Board. After the fair, the premiums in these classes are paid by the State.

## Firemen Decorate Graves

### Three Rivers and Palmer Fire Fighters Remember Departed Comrades

The members of the Palmer and Three Rivers fire districts united in memorial services for their deceased members last Sunday afternoon. The members of Palmer department assembled at headquarters and proceeded by automobile to Three Rivers, where they joined with the firemen there in decorating the grave of Joseph Paulin in St. Anne's cemetery; from there they went to the cemetery at Four Corners, where the grave of Samuel Mason was decorated. St. Thomas' cemetery was then visited, where eight members of the Palmer department lie. They are Oliver LaSalle, Michael Murphy, John Dawson, Joseph Becker, William P. Watts, Michael J. Dawson, John McManamy and Charles McManamy. Oak Knoll cemetery was the last to be visited, and at this place special memorial exercises were held. An address was given by Henry M. Foley of Palmer and a male quartet composed of Howard Calkins, B. J. Whittemore, Fred O. Royce and G. U. Eastman rendered several selections. At this place the graves of F. E. Sedgwick, George Kenerson, W. H. Hitchcock, John Coles, George Griffin, Joseph Kenerson and Henry T. Huntington were decorated.

## Interest in Baby Weighing

The second of the Baby Health Conferences was held yesterday afternoon in the high school building. A large amount of interest is being manifested, and in spite of two rainy days 56 children have been registered. Every mother is urged to attend at least one clinic. Conferences are held Wednesday and Friday afternoons through June from 2.30 to 5 in the high school building.

Mrs. Grace Allen has returned from a visit with friends in Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Mollie Barton of North Main street is home from the Yale Music School for the summer vacation.

F. E. Beckwith of Highland street has purchased a house in Monson and will move his family there soon.

John Edmonds, a clerk in the post office, who enlisted recently, has been ordered to report to-morrow at the Harvard Radio School.

## Empire

MONDAY, JUNE 17

"Vengeance and the Woman"

Featuring WILLIAM DUNCAN and CAROL HOLLOWAY

Also a Splendid 5-Reel Feature

Matinee at 4.00. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19

Special Paralta Feature

Showing That an Ounce of Luck is Better Than a Pound of Wisdom

Featuring J. WARREN KERRIGAN in "The Turn of a Card"

Also the MUTT and JEFF Cartoons and Pathe News Weekly

Matinee at 2.30. Evening at 7.15 and 8.45

THURSDAY, JUNE 20

World Special Feature

ETHEL CLAYTON in "Whims of Society"

Also "The House of Hate"

Featuring PEARL WHITE and ANTONIO MORENO

FRIDAY, JUNE 21

Special Fox Feature

"A Heart's Revenge"

An Expose of Intrigue in Washington Society

Featuring SONIA MARKOVA

Also a Sunshine Comedy

SATURDAY, JUNE 22

Blue Ribbon Feature Day

HARRY MOREY in "The Desired Woman"

Pathe News and Big "V" Comedy

Matinee at 2.30. Evening 6, 7.30 and 9

Coming—"The Spy"

## Our Watchword==Quality Always First

There has never been a time in the history of the United States when it was so necessary for growers to CONSERVE and PROTECT in every possible way the Fruit and Vegetable Crops. The up-to-date grower realizes more than ever that

## SPRAYING

is no longer a matter of choice. It is a necessity. Let us furnish your spraying material now, thus protecting yourself against a possible shortage later on. We have

Bug Death  
Lime Sulphur  
Bowker's Pyrox

Hellebore  
Paris Green  
Arsenate of Lead  
Black Leaf 40

Hand Sprayers

Compressed Air Sprayers

Barrel Pump Sprayers

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK ONLY—

Wear-Even Aluminum Sauce Pans

1-qt., 39c

2-qt., 49c

3-qt., 69c

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

PALMER, MASS.

TELEPHONE

## Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer

WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS

Other days or evenings by appointment

## Insurance

of all kinds.

R. E. Cummings,

Thorndike Street,

Palmer,

Mass.

## Black Rock Hotel

### North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

## Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!

We have a large assortment of all kinds, in package and bulk. Our seeds are the best we can buy. All fresh stock and we guarantee the prices to be right.

### Insecticides

Of all kinds and for all purposes

Lime Sulphur

For spraying

Spray Pumps

Hand and compressed air

Pulverized Sheep Manure

For lawns, greenhouse plants, etc., the last word in grass foods; a recognized standard throughout New England.

Home Garden Fertilizer

Good fertilizer for all kinds of vegetables or for kitchen garden.

Remember we carry the

Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

Two and three burners

\$13 and \$16

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to thank our friends for their many deeds of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent bereavement.  
John Pickling and Family.  
Palmer, June 12, 1918.

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage newly papered and painted throughout, with small barn. Near trolley and within 5-cent fare limit of either Palmer or Monson. E. K. ALLEN, Elmwood Farm, Monson, Tel. 122-11.

FOR SALE—Moyer Open Buggy and one light trap, both rubber tired.  
D. F. HOLDEN.

WANTED—Work for two good teams on road or otherwise. Address  
172 FISKDALE, MASS.

WANTED—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over 20, age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Sup't., Northampton.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath.  
HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars.  
HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.  
LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COY.

NOTICE.—Pass Book No. 32256, 32254, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32256, 32254, is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—Three good business horses; will trade for cattle.  
BROTH BROS., Brimfield, Tel. 6-4

### Palmer Savings Bank Notice to Trustees:

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in their banking rooms on Monday, the 17th day of June, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.  
Palmer, Mass., June 3, 1918.

### WANTED

#### Nurses and Attendants

Men and women. Men over 20, age will be acceptable. Apply to

MONSON STATE HOSPITAL  
Palmer, Mass.

### Ladies' Massage and Shampoo

A specialty

Oil Shampoo  
Dry Shampoo  
Massage

Private Apartment

Salvador Smiraglia

Holbrook Block, Main Street, Palmer

### One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS

In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hearse

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All

Parts of the World and Ship

to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

### Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

Trustees.

H. E. W. Clark, G. D. Moore, C. L. Waid,  
R. C. Newell, E. R. Stone, E. E. Taylor,  
Geo. S. Holden, C. E. Fuller, C. A. LeGro,  
M. J. Dillon, C. F. Smith, E. E. Hobson,  
W. E. Stone, J. O. Hamilton, C. A. Tabor,  
J. F. Foley, F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Waid.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors.

W. E. Stone, E. B. Taylor,  
C. A. LeGro

Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell, W. E. Stone, C. F. Smith,  
H. E. W. Clark, E. E. Hobson

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Banks: Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Hours: Friday Evening, 7 to 9

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth, and to the next of kin, and all others interested, in the estate of Mosea Tanelias, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, James G. Dunning, a public administrator, administering the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the widow and next of kin of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said County on the third day of July, A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed, and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in said Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, to be paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court. Judge of Witnesses, Charles L. Long, Esquire. Judge of the said Court, this eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODKINS, Register

### With the Red Cross in Paris

#### Palmer Boy Tells What He and Mates Are Doing Over There

Charles Denning, who is with the Red Cross service in Paris, writes his mother, Mrs. Maudie Denning of South Main street, at various times between April 21st and May 20th, as follows:—

April 21st.  
Last night was pay day, and we got six weeks' pay, 301 francs, about \$55 in American money. We were down at the Y. M. C. A. last night; they have everything there, eats, cigars, and about everything that we need. We have not had any excitement lately, but are liable to get some most any time. I received your letters and The Journal, and it was good to read the news from home. The subways here are different from those at home. First-class passengers pay 25 centimes, which is 5 cents, and can sit down; second-class passengers pay 15 centimes or 3 cents, and have to stand up. We always travel first-class. I can read all the letters you send.

May 11th.  
I suppose you have read in the papers about the Mother's Day scheme which the Stars and Stripes people are giving us, and I think it is the best plan they have ever made to please the boys over here in mail matters. I have received the package you sent me, and some letters, but have not received the papers yet. Phil and I are still in Paris, doing the same kind of work, and will continue it until we get another station. Phil hasn't received a letter from home yet, and he is very much disappointed, and I don't blame him, for you can't realize how happy it makes us to get mail. I know where Johnnie and the rest are, but can't tell you, though I guess I'm safe in saying that they are at the American front and that the French and Australians are very eager to fight with them, for the American boys are praised very highly over here, and they are all eager to go over the top. Neil has been away from us a week now, but we haven't heard from him yet. We get 126 francs a week, but 11 francs a day is deducted for our living expenses, so we draw 49 francs a week. Some of the boys are in the hospital with the measles, and one of the maids who served our meals to us also has them. We have an inspection every day now for them by an army doctor. We are having fine weather now, but I never saw so much rain in my life as here. Sherry (Waid) and I took a walk yesterday through the largest park in the world and it is certainly wonderful.

May 20th.  
Phil and I were out rowing yesterday in the park I wrote about before. The weather is awful hot here now; it seems as hot as July or August at home. We have found a place where there is a chance to go swimming, and we are going the first opportunity we can get. We won the first league game of baseball here Sunday, defeating the Research gang 6 to 1. The Huns have tried three air raids since I wrote last, but have failed each time. Phil and I are still working in the yard, and have a lot of Indian motorcycles with side-cars attached, to put together.

### Palmer Boy in the Trenches

#### John Murphy Has Been at Front Three Times Since February

John Murphy of South Main street, who is with the 104th, writes to his aunt, Mrs. Jerry Bradley of South Main street:

"We have been in the trenches three times now, and believe me, we have had quite a time of it, especially in the second sector, where they came over after us with the result that there are quite a number of Germans who will never fight again. The 104th was decorated with the Croix de guerre last Sunday, 117 medals being distributed. We certainly have got quite a name since last February, when we first started for the front. I have been attending a scout and observation school for about three months, so when we go into the lines all I do is observing, and believe me, it's enough. I have met Lieut. John Foley several times; in fact, I was stationed in the same town with him for three days."

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### Khaki Gifts That the Soldiers Like

Trench mirrors, shaving sets, writing cases, the very necessary money belts, diaries, Bibles, testaments, prayerbooks, and others, in khaki cases or binding. Write us.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders



At the Empire, Wednesday, June 19

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Ensign Wilder Transferred

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wilder of Pine street received word last Friday that their son, Ensign Raymond L. Wilder, has been transferred from Submarine Chaser No. 132 to the U. S. S. Buffalo. Later they received word that the 132 had been sunk the same day, soon after their son's transfer, but this proved to be erroneous. The boat was damaged in some way not given out, and was towed into port by the U. S. Tacoma.

#### Coal Price Fixed

The local fuel board has received approval from the State Fuel Board of the coal price which they submitted some time ago. The price at present is \$9.50 per ton, with an additional charge of 25 cents for fractional parts of a ton, and 40 cents for basketing.

#### Union Church Services

Arrangements have been completed for union preaching services of the Baptist and Congregational churches during July and August, beginning after July 7th. The July services will be held in the Baptist church, and those of August in the Congregational church. Each pastor will officiate in his own church.

#### Quaboag Council Wins

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, won the third pitch contest with Equity Council in Springfield last evening, six games to three; Quaboag now has a lead of nine games. The contest is two in three, and each council has won one. The final will be played in Palmer next Tuesday evening.

#### Red Cross Benefit Dance

There was a large attendance at the dance given in the pavilion at Forest Lake last evening for the benefit of the Red Cross, and with the advance tickets sold the net proceeds will be about \$50, it is expected.

Mrs. O. C. Marcy of Pleasant street has gone to the Wing Memorial Hospital for treatment.

Miss Ruth Platt of the commercial department of the high school passed the gold medal typewriting test yesterday.

Mrs. James Holden of Philadelphia has come to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller of South Main street.

Roger C. Holden, who is employed in a banking house in New York, is at his home on Central street for a vacation of three weeks.

Mrs. H. W. Brainerd of Highland street and her brother, Charles K. Stone of Squier street, are visiting friends in Malone, N. Y.

The Ladies' Aid of the Wing Memorial Hospital will meet in the hospital building to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock to sew for the institution.

#### THREE RIVERS

John Mastolez has taken a position in the Palmer Mills.

Richard Laplante Jr. of Easthampton and his mother visited in Three Rivers over Sunday.

Mathew Horgan of the Harvard Radio School spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Horgan.

The Three Rivers baseball team downed the Bondsville team in the first game of the series on the Athol street grounds Saturday afternoon by a score of 6 to 1.

The young men who registered from this village last Wednesday have been assigned numbers as follows: Eugene Rabbitt, 23; Joseph O. Plenu, 24; Oscar Laviollette, 25; Francis C. Horan, 26; Merrill H. Fenton, 27; Adrian Paquette, 28; Albert Bleale, 29; William J. Magee, 30; Herbert A. Nordstrom, 31; Albert G. La Beau Jr., 32; Thomas Robak, 33; Jan Swiderski, 34; Stanislaw Malka, 35; Ignace Klycz, 36; Wladislaw Needzwadeck, 37; Michael X. Conzy, 38; Stanislaw Nodolsky, 39; Stanislaw Sanas, 40; Joseph Rosanski, 41.

#### BONDSVILLE

The Red Cross Workers will meet to-morrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's. Hall.

William Simington has received word that his son William Jr. has arrived safely in France.

# Save All

of your strength as well as expense  
by using GAS for all your cooking.  
Nothing to "bring in" or dirt to  
"take out." Simply turn a valve  
and you have a red hot fire.

Worcester County Gas Co.

### THE GREAT SAVING EVENT OF THE YEAR Is Here—Our Clean-Up Sale of Used Cars

Greater NOW than ever before, because with our operating expenses doubled, we are compelled to use drastic measures to overcome this tremendous handicap. Our volume of sales must be kept up; our big stock must be reduced. We see no other way except by slashing prices irrespective of their cost or value. Herein lies your one great opportunity of the season—a chance to pick from a big stock and wide variety of good used cars. ALL REFINISHED, all desirable at known and positive reductions from prices which were already so extremely low as to cause widespread comment among the traders.

Any of the following cars may be bought on the time payment plan, with initial payments ranging from 125 to 400 dollars. Liberty Bonds accepted on any sale.

#### Chandler Roadster

Late model and O. K. in every respect. Extra tire included. This car is a real bargain at the price we hold it. Drop in and see it.

\$125.00 down, balance easy payments, will give possession of Metz Roadster.

\$150.00 cash, time on balance, delivers to you a model 83 Overland 5-passenger Touring Car.

\$175.00 initial payment, payments monthly on balance, and you can drive away a 7-passenger, 4-cylinder Studebaker Touring Car.

\$200.00 at time of sale, balance at your convenience; leave late model 6-cylinder continental motor Overland 7-passenger Touring Car.

\$125.00 cash, easy terms on balance, buys a Chalmers Touring Car in good condition.

\$150.00 cash and you can take your choice of four Model 83 Overlands, either Roadster or Touring Car.

\$175.00 cash, monthly payments on balance, buys Dodge Touring Car. Late model, fine condition.

\$200.00 down, buys late model Reo 5-passenger Touring Car. Must be seen to be appreciated.

We have the following cars for sale on same easy payment proposition:

2—Studebaker 6-cyl. Touring Car

1—Studebaker 6-cyl. Landau

2—Packard 6-cyl. Tourings

1—Reo Touring with Winter Top

2—Overlands, Model 83 Roadster

1—Simplex Roadster

1—Cadillac Roadster

1—Metz Delivery

1—Studebaker Delivery

1—Hudson 5-passenger Touring

STUDEBAKER USED CAR DEPARTMENT

275 Chestnut Street 78 Hillman Street Springfield

Tel. W2375 Open Evenings

# Palmer Chautauqua

DON'T MISS IT!

June 15-20  
Afternoon and Evening

## Junior Chautauqua

For children each morning

An unexcelled program of ten numbers

Greatest Educational and Recreational  
Value for Old and Young. . . . .

Season Tickets \$2.00

See Regular Program for Details

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages

### THREE RIVERS.

Children's Day will be observed June 30th at the Union church.

The Palmer Mill Company has purchased a light six Buick touring car.

News has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Edward Bleau.

James Ritchie has taken a position in the office of the Fisk Rubber Co.

John Hartnett of the Harvard Radio School spent Sunday at his home on Main street.

Corp. Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens spent the last of the week with her parents on Front street.

Miss Laura Coyer of Worcester was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Coyer, over the week-end.

Mrs. C. P. Haynes has returned after spending a week with relatives in Worcester and Providence.

Edward Nodolene has resigned his position in Pawtucket, R. I., and has taken one in the Palmer Mill here.

Mrs. Katherine Rock of Waterbury, Conn., is spending a few weeks with Mrs. B. Foley of Springfield street.

The Ladies' Aid Society had charge of the Union church meeting last Thursday evening, the president, Mrs. H. D. Geer, being the leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of New Brunswick, N. J., were guests the last of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole Sr. of Anderson avenue.

Mrs. P. C. Daley has returned to her home on Springfield street after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Charles Tanneberg in Beverly.

John Cole of the Harvard Radio School in Cambridge was the Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cole of Anderson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Senecal have returned to Manchester, N. H., after spending several months with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Senecal of Ruggles street.

Valmore Lapoint has resigned his position as clerk in James Wilson's store and has taken one in the Palmer Mill.

Corporal Henry Mannie of Springfield was the week-end guest of his sister, Mrs. Clement Racette of East Main street.

The second game of the series between Three Rivers and Bondsville will be played Saturday afternoon in Bondsville.

A large number from this village went to Ware Sunday to witness the baseball game between the 15th Co. Rhode Island and a team from a company from New Hampshire.

Several new fire alarm boxes are to be installed in this village in the near future. One is to be placed on Springfield street, another on the Belcher-town road, and the rest in other parts of the village.

The Boy Scouts of Troop I hiked to Nine-mile Pond at North Wilbraham Sunday afternoon, accompanied by their scoutmaster, Mr. Hanson, where they enjoyed a few hours swimming and a light lunch.

As the Three Rivers fire district is now separated from Palmer and the whistle on the Palmer Mill disconnected from the Wire Mill whistle, Chief Blair has announced that he will blow the whistle at 6 o'clock in the morning instead of 12.30.

Five new stars are soon to be added to the service flag of the firemen. The five members who have enlisted or who have been called into service since the flag was first presented to them by Irving R. Shaw of Palmer are Wilfred Poitras, Joseph Poitras, A. Gibeau, Mose Labeau and Alcide Barber.

A ticket booth has been set up on the baseball grounds on Athol street. In the near future a board fence is to be set up along the road back of right field and along the back of the first base bleachers. In past years both these sections have usually been crowded with spectators who endeavored to save the admission fee, and the fence will mean an increase in gate receipts.

### Is Palmer Satisfied?

The Evidence is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation.

Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Palmer. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true, but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Palmer resident:

G. W. Camp, retired railroad conductor, 92 Park Street, says: "Five years ago I had an awful back-ache, caused by the jarring and jolting of the cars. At night when I went to bed I couldn't sleep, as my back pained so badly. I had dizzy spells once in a while and everything seemed in a blur. I was so tired that I could drop down most any time. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me of the complaint."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Camp had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward Tencar has taken a position with Simeon Dupuis.

Thomas Smith has been suffering the past week from the effects of dog-wood poisoning.

Mrs. Rose Nickerson of Worcester is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Cella Fredette of Main street.

Frank Wilks, who is studying for the priesthood at a seminary in Michigan, is spending the summer recess with his parents on Bourne street.

The following officers and committees have been chosen by the Missionary Society of the Union church: President, Miss A. B. Billings; vice presidents, Mrs. Arthur Calkins, Miss Carmen Stover; secretary, Miss Sarah Ritchie; treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Bumps;

program committee, Mrs. E. M. Billings, Mrs. F. A. Upham, Miss E. A. Gill, Miss Anna Ritchie; calling and membership, Mrs. T. D. Frame, Mrs. Benjamin Sinclair, Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr., Miss M. G. Campbell. Before the business meeting a get-together supper was served by Mesdames C. A. Burgess, I. C. Greene and B. Sinclair.

The following girls waited on the guests: Misses Vena Jamison, Katherine Campbell, Marietta Vennard and Abbie Barton. Mrs. J. D. Taylor spoke interestingly upon "The Zulu girl from her birth to her marriage," and displayed African curios.

A quartet consisting of Mrs. T. H. Cole Jr., Misses Rachel Cole, Edith and Henrietta Ritchie, sang.

### THORNDIKE.

John Gerard of Stafford Springs, Conn., a former resident, visited in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank McCuska and daughter Grace were guests of friends and former acquaintances this week.

John Foster of the Springfield Armory was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Foster.

Misses May Dougherty and Lillian Brunelle of Holyoke were guests of the Misses Dullihan over the Sabbath.

Miss Mabel Dunn of Springfield spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Katherine Dunn of Church street.

Miss Alberta Moore of Boston and Clarence May of Springfield were over-Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Eugene Whittier.

Henry LaQueene, who has been in the employ of the Thorndike Grain Co. for some time, has resigned and will go to work for the Thorndike Co.

Children's Day will be observed at all services of the Congregational church next Sunday. There will be a concert by the Sunday school at 5 in the afternoon, when potted plants will be distributed.

Orderly Edward Ducey of Camp Devens spent the Sabbath in town.

John Dalley, employed by the Fred T. Ley Co., passed Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. E. J. Kelley of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has been visiting relatives in town the past week.

Patrick Sullivan, foreman baker on a U. S. training ship, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. William Monroe and daughter have gone to Michigan for a visit at the home of her parents.

Miss Julia Dziak has returned from a two-weeks' visit with relatives in Central Falls and Woonsocket, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sheehan and family of Greenwich were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brogan.

Edward Hanlon, after 22 years' continuous service in the employ of the Thorndike Company, has resigned his position.

Joseph Smith, stationed at Fort Warren in the Coast Artillery, who has been spending a few days with his parents, returned Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Cummings have received a telegram from their son, Lieut. G. Clarence Cummings, announcing his safe arrival in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Perrault and daughter Loretta, and Mrs. Cordella are to leave soon for an automobile trip to Canada, to be gone several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doyle, Misses Nellie and Katherine Sullivan, Misses Katherine Daly and George Summers motored to Camp Devens Sunday.

There was a large attendance Saturday afternoon and evening at the social and concert given in St. Joseph's Hall by the Polish Falcons in aid of the Polish army in France.

Mortimer Lafarr, of the U. S. S. Gov. Cobb, which had an exciting experience evading a German U-boat the past week, returned to duty Sunday after a few days' furlough with his parents here.

Several Thorndike people attended the funeral of Miss Odella Lamerine, the 16-years-old daughter of Mrs. Alfred Lamerine of West Warren, formerly of Thorndike, who died last Friday.

A couple riding a motorcycle with a side-car attachment figured in an accident here Sunday afternoon. When turning the corner of Commercial street toward Three Rivers the machine skidded, and the woman, who was driving, was thrown over the handlebars and was injured about the hand and arm, but not seriously. The man was uninjured. The machine was somewhat damaged. They were from Springfield but did not give their names.

The Thorndike Red Cross Auxiliary since April 1st has received \$189.95, of which \$167.31 was the share returned from the Red Cross drive of June, 1917, and \$226 from a War Party; the balance, \$20.64, came from contributions. During this period, \$130.91 has been expended: \$36.32 for yarn, \$43.73 for material for surgical supplies, \$38.32 for materials for garments, and \$12.54 for comfort kits. The young men going to the camps have been supplied with kits and such knitted articles as it is permitted to give. The knitted articles given them, or sent to Springfield during this period are: 1 sweater, 3 helmets, 1 muffler, 2 pairs of wristers and 35 pairs of socks. To Springfield have also been sent 2889 4x4 1/2 gauze compresses, 117 scutellus, 4 T bandages, 38 chemises, 11 pajamas and 100 shot bags. The Auxiliary's quota for June is 10 bed shirts, 17 girls' chemises, 35 pinafores and 5 boys' undershirts, 33 pairs of socks and 11 sweaters, 2440 4x4 1/2 gauze compresses and 50 triangular bandages. There have been nine meetings in these two months, with an average attendance of 10. Two or three times as many have worked in their homes.

### BONDSDVILLE.

Walter Thompson is able to take up his work this week after a few days' vacation.

Mrs. Nellie Bond and son Rufus were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green.

John Pember of Walpole was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chapman.

Mrs. A. M. Billings has returned from a few days' visit with her daughter in Chicopee Falls.

Raymond Gloster, son of Mrs. Catherine Gloster, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is improving.

William T. Brown, who was graduated from Tufts College last week, has taken a position in Wilmington, Del.

Michael Collins Jr., employed as a superintendent at Havre de Grace, Md., by the Fred T. Ley Company, was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins.

Rev. C. Oscar Ford, District Superintendent, will conduct the service in the M. E. church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, after which the first and second quarterly conference will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, Misses Minnie and Catherine Collins will go the last of the week to Boston to attend the commencement exercises of Tufts Dental College. Mr. Collins' son, William, is a member of the graduating class.

The Bondsville young men of 21 who registered last week have been given numbers from 42 to 49. They are Wesley W. Magee, John Puta, James Cavin, William V. Costello, William T. Brown, James L. Odell, Herbert S. Kendrick and Clifford T. Fitzpatrick.

A party of young people from Palmer, Thorndike and this village enjoyed a social time at the Bonds-ville Country Club house Thursday evening. The affair was in honor of Miss Josephine Wing and Miss Doris Scott of Palmer, who are soon to leave town.

Mrs. John Garvey has received word of the death of her nephew, Sergeant-Major Richard McDonough, of the Irish Guards, in France, of pneumonia contracted in the trenches. He is the second of the family to lose his life in the service. A third brother is fighting with the artillery.

Miss Gladys Morse came yesterday from Mount Holyoke College to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morse. She was accompanied by her classmate, Miss Rachael Smith of Natick, who will spend a few days here before going to the Silver Bay Convention in New York.

### Real Purpose in Life.

I am not concerned that I have no place; I am concerned how I may fit myself for one.—Confucius.

### Lines to Be Remembered.

Make the best of what is in our power, and take the rest as it occurs.—Epicurus.

### New Version.

Early to bed and early to rise make a man healthy, wealthy and an awful bore.—Chicago Evening Post.

### Sugar From Palms.

Sugar is extracted from 16 varieties of palms that grow in Ceylon.

### ONLY SECURITY FOR A WIFE

Birth of Children Guaranteed Independence to the Woman Under the Code of Hammurabi.

In Babylon, under the code of Hammurabi, 2270 B. C., the birth of children furnished the only financial security for a wife. A man might separate from a wife at will and marry another but if she had borne him children he must "give back to that woman her dowry, the usufruct of the field, garden and property, during the minority of her children and thereafter she was entitled to a share equal to that of a son of all that has been given to her children. She may marry the man of her choice."

Under the primitive laws of the Kafirs of South Africa a similar provision is made, according to a writer. A considerable payment is made by the husband to the male relatives of the woman at the time of marriage. In legal theory this amount is the property of the woman and her children, the relatives receiving it as trustees for her benefit. Here, too, a man may divorce his wife at will and may demand back his dowry if there have been no children born of the marriage, but his claim upon it passes upon the birth of children. Obviously, where the status of the wife is entirely subject to the will of the husband and where the woman has an enforceable claim against this property while it remains in the hands of her relatives, the birth of children furnishes the only assurance of security and independence for the wife.

### SOME OF THE INNS OF COURT

Gray's Produced Fewer Great Lawyers but Can Outdo Rivals in Association With Influential Men.

Gray's Inn, where the prime minister and the heads of the air service take a snack together in the evening, comes down to us through the Grays of Wilton, whose home or inn it anciently was, from the bishop and canons of St. Paul's cathedral. The inn itself, bearing the family name, formed part of the Hundred of Ossulstone, and the whole was included in a yet larger property, states a writer in the London Chronicle. How St. Paul's itself became possessed of the estate is not clear, but it is believed that it was at one time the personal property of one of the canons, who, it was enacted, might give and sell their lands without leave.

Gray's Inn has produced fewer great lawyers than some of the other Inns of court, but it can outdo its rivals in association with men who have vitally influenced the life of the nation—Thomas Cromwell, for instance, who suppressed the monasteries; Lord Burghley, chief counselor of Queen Elizabeth, and George Monck, duke of Albemarle, who practically restored the monarchy. But the Inn's chief glory, of course, is with the Bacons, Nicholas and his far greater son, Francis, whose mark remains till this day on the Inn gardens.

### Eucalyptus and Malaria.

"What is the connection between the eucalyptus and the disappearance of the malarial trouble? This has been only very recently explained. There is probably no tree having a greater avidity for water than the eucalyptus.

Experiments with seedlings grown in water have shown that a baby blue-gum will take up the liquid at an extremely rapid rate. As the blue-gums grow at a marvelous rate (often as much as ten or twelve feet is added to their height in a single season), the consumption of moisture from the soil goes on at a rapidly increasing rate. Now, it is well-known that the malarial poison is introduced into a blood of man through the agency of a certain variety of mosquito (Anopheles), and the dwelling place of these insects, when in the larval stage, is to be found in pools of water. With the planting of the eucalyptus trees the pools disappear and the marshy land becomes comparatively dry. Thus the breeding places of the mosquitoes are destroyed and the insects are no longer able to carry on their pernicious activities."—S. Leonard Bastin, in St. Nicholas.

Inhabitants Brought in Shiploads of Earth and Spread It Over Barren Rocks of the Island.

What Malta was like before the Maltese found it one cannot imagine, says the Manchester Guardian. Presumably there was some soil somewhere, hidden among the little valleys that scar the golden rock. But there was very little soil. Most of the island must have been just plain rock, with nothing in particular to recommend it. But somewhere in the dawn of history there came an industrious, ingenious race and proceeded to make the best of it. They have been doing that all down the centuries, till now they have reduced it to a fine art, and the barren rock is a garden from end to end.

They realized, those clever Maltese, that although they might not have earth enough to grow their food, there were plenty of people who had enough and to spare. So they sent their ships abroad, and the ships came back loaded with just plain earth. This earth they took and spread on the ledges of their rocks and sowed their seed and reaped their harvests and prospered exceedingly.

### PALMER

### SAVINGS

### BANK.

PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, July 5, 1918, will commence interest from July 1st.

### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Graduation Footwear

Every boy and girl graduating from school this month should have new shoes or pumps. The young ladies seem to like the white pumps best. These come in canvas, nubuck, kid, satin and calf, either high, medium or low heels.

We also have patent leather, brown, gray, bronze and black kid pumps.

The young men wear patent or gun metal pumps, also black oxfords.

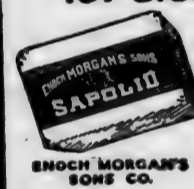
### Hosiery

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

Lamson-  
Hubbard  
STRAWS

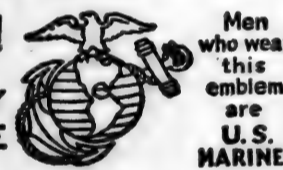
SOLD BY C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.



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APPLY AT ANY  
POST OFFICE  
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SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

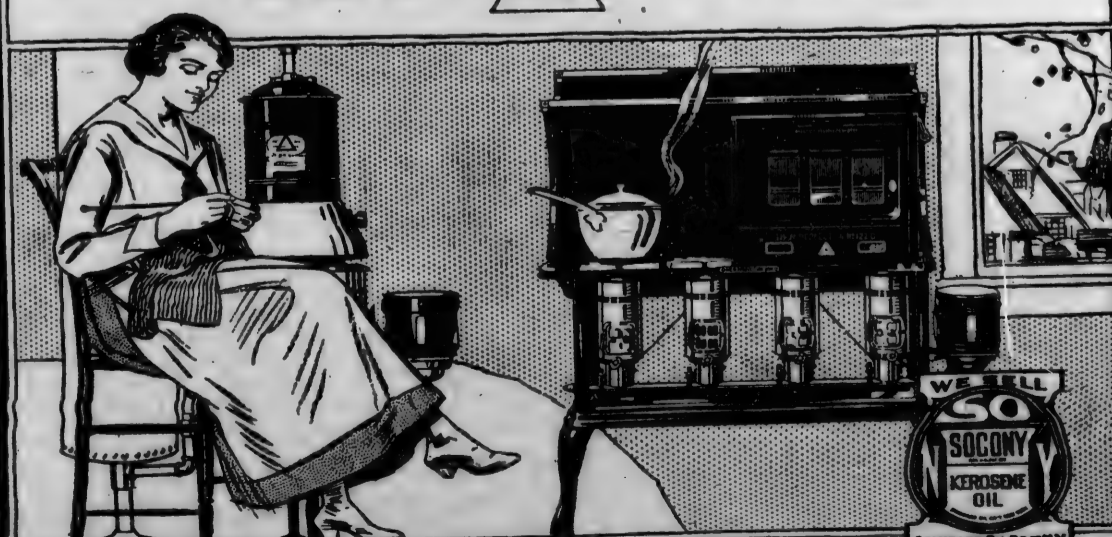
## All Heat Within-All Cool Without

Light the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove—put on the cooking—take up your knitting—your time is your own. You don't have to stay in the kitchen. But you won't have to leave it, for while the New Perfection turns every drop of kerosene into clean, intense heat, it concentrates all the heat inside the chimney.

The New Perfection lights at the touch of a match and gives instant heat, without waste. Cooks fast or slow, without watching. Gives gas-stove comfort at the cost of kerosene—and frees you from the drudgery of coal, wood and ashes. That's why 3,000,000 are now in use. Made in 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also 4-burner stove with heat-retaining oven and cabinet complete. Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Water Heaters and the regular New Perfection ovens—none better. Use SO-CO-NY Kerosene. Clean, convenient and inexpensive.

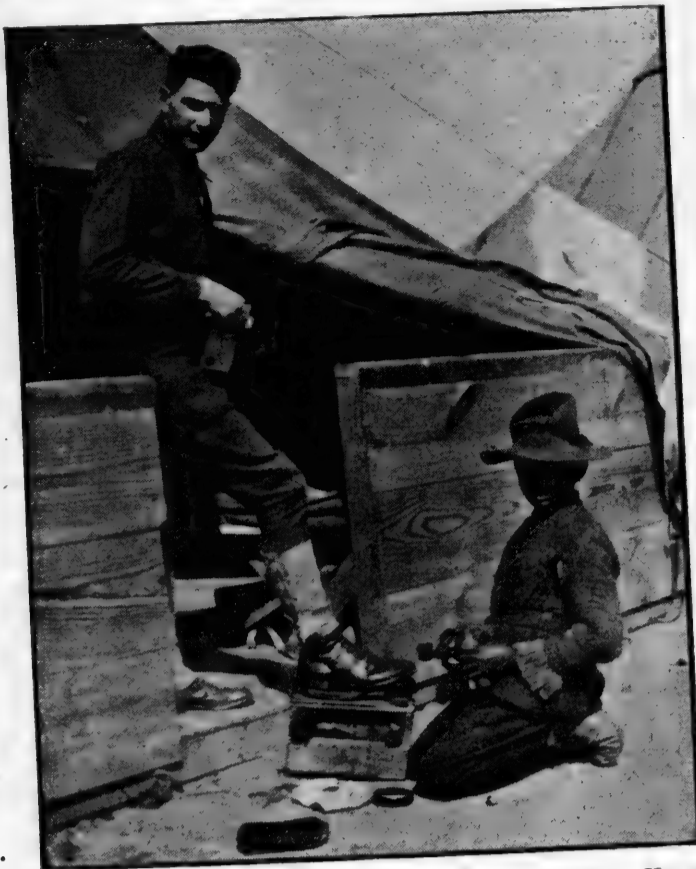
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

## NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES



## Monson News

Well-known Monson Boy Getting "All Dolled Up" Down South



No Monson man in France to-day was more eager to go into the service than Corp. A. D. Norcross, who is caught by a friend's camera while having his boots polished at Camp Greene, S. C., not long before his departure overseas. Norcross was refused enlistment several times because of defective vision, and was rejected on his arrival at Camp Devens for the same reason. He protested so vigorously however that he was allowed to remain, and has been trained as a courier, or dispatch bearer, a hazardous branch of the service. In a letter to relatives lately he speaks interestingly of France, saying of the scenery, architecture, etc., that "there are no eyesores in this country, and absolutely no waste of any usable material."

### Connors—Looney Wedding

A wedding of local interest took place in Southbridge Monday morning when Miss Katherine Connors of Southbridge, formerly of Palmer, became the bride of Thomas F. Looney of Monson. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Mae Carter of Monson, while the groom's attendant was his twin brother, Daniel P. Looney of Monson. The bride wore a navy blue suit with a white hat and a corsage bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid also wore a suit of navy blue with hat to match, while her corsage bouquet was of pink sweet peas. After the ceremony the party motored to Springfield, where a wedding breakfast was served at the Highland hotel. The couple left on an early train for New York, Albany and Buffalo. They will be at home to their friends after August 1 at 3 Green street, Monson. The bride is well known in Monson and until recently was employed at the office of the American Optical Company of Southbridge. The groom is one of Monson's popular young men, having lived here all his life. He was educated in the public schools and Monson Academy, and at present holds a position with the Helmann & Lichten Company. The couple received many gifts, including linen, cut glass, silver, gold pieces, checks and Liberty bonds.

Mrs. Sarah Alden of Stafford is visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Bugbee.

Miss Kathryn Shaw is home from Vassar College for the summer vacation.

The retail stores will begin their Wednesday half holiday closing schedule next Wednesday.

Fred F. Bugbee of Watertown, N. Y., who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Bugbee, has returned to his home.

The Women's Unit of the National Council of Defense has arranged for a demonstration of jelly making and the salting of greens, by Miss Studer in the Bungalow next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be in charge of Mrs. H. M. Smith, and a cordial invitation to be present at this practical and helpful meeting is extended to all women.

Myron Wood, who lives with H. M. Sutcliffe on the upper Wales road, was thrown from his bicycle while riding on the sidewalk on Lincoln street yesterday afternoon. He suffered bruises of one leg and the wheel was demolished. Elmer E. Thompson, in his auto truck, unavoidably struck the boy as the latter rode by the driveway leading from Mr. Thompson's property.

Edgar Hoag and Eugene Terry are home on furloughs from the camp at Whately, where they are to spend the summer engaged in farming.

Dwight O. Gilmore, whose death occurred in Springfield Monday, spent his early life in Monson. He came here when a small boy with his mother, Mrs. Charlotte Gilmore, and three other children from Stafford. He attended the Academy and had been an occasional visitor to the town throughout his life. His mother, who became the wife of William Puffer, lived there until her death.

### Class of 20 Graduate

(Continued from First page)

at 10 o'clock. Diplomas were granted these graduates:

John R. Aborn  
Audria V. Albrow  
Howard L. Carew  
Goldie L. Davis  
Raymond B. Dean  
Laurence B. Ellis  
Bernice M. Foley  
Alfred K. Hammer  
Elizabeth M. Hilliard  
Helen D. Hoag  
Myra G. Keep  
Flora A. Meurisse  
Ralph L. Melady  
Bradford H. Monroe  
Constance M. Moulton  
Katherine B. O'Brien  
Herbert W. Putnam  
Wilfred E. Rogers  
Jane A. Royce  
John J. Wilson

The alumni then adjourned to the Holmes Gymnasium for the presentation of a service flag to the school, and for the alumni luncheon at 12.30.

Raymond K. Dean of the graduating class presented the trustees of the Academy with a service flag on which were 122 stars, representing Academy students now in the service from classes dating back to 1894. Two gold stars represent Sergeant John Duggan of the class of 1909 and Corporal Julius Seelye of the class of 1917, who have died in the service. W. H. Hall of West Hartford, Conn., responded for the trustees.

Dr. D. W. Leete of Longmeadow, acting as toastmaster, presided at the alumni dinner in his usual able manner, and by way of introduction said, "The call for the trained men is greater than ever before, and is for men trained in morals and ideals as well as in technical subjects. Such men, institutions like Monson Academy must provide and will provide."

Rev. Payson W. Lyman of Fall River spoke extensively and feelingly in memory of the later Judge Knowlton, a trustee for 44 years. He alluded to the Judge's ability as a jurist, and as a trustee and counselor of the Academy.

W. A. Cushman of the Academy faculty was the next speaker and represented, he said, three generations, 1883, 1913 and 1933, as his class had united with 1883 in their reunion, and two members of the earlier class were mothers of boys in the class of 1913, and he held as he spoke the 1913 class baby, an infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bates. Of 21 members in 1913 ten are in the service and 11 were at the reunion.

Miss Florence Johnson responded fittingly for 1903, and Mrs. H. Leonora Colledge read a letter from Robert Morris of the class of 1898 in response to a call for that year.

Principal Blackburn said the graduating class of 19 boys and 10 girls were proficient in art, science and literature, and versatile as well, and were graduates of excellent character and spirit. The school, he said, had made excellent response to the new war conditions. The collegiate certificate privilege had been renewed for three years, and the school would go on in full strength and operation next year with A. G. Hildreth and himself of the present faculty, and R. M. Bickford as resident physical director, as a nucleus of a teaching force.

Rev. Lyndon S. Beardslee of the class of 1908 had the most finished and interesting talk of the afternoon on "Higher Education," urging an equalization of the privileges of such education to all classes, and the compulsory teaching of general subjects first and vocational subjects later, rather than emphasizing vocational work at the expense of general knowledge.

To A. M. Walker went the honors for extemporaneous and facetious remarks on behalf of 1893, the 25-years class represented by four members.

W. G. Aborn, 1889, father of Aborn 1918, spoke well of the "Monson atmosphere" and its helpful influence.

Miss Myra Keep of the graduating class was the final speaker, and in introducing her Dr. Leete paid an exceptionally fine tribute to all women in war work. Miss Keep thanked all Academy folk for their kindness toward her class, and referred to Julius Seelye of 1917, who had paid the extreme sacrifice of war. At her request the assembly sang one stanza of "Keep the Home-fires Burning," with accompaniment by Miss Ruth Hibbard.

These officers were elected: President, Rev. W. W. Leete D. D. of Longmeadow; vice president, Dr. John J. Hassett of Lee; secretary and treasurer, Thaddeus L. Cushman of Monson; reunion committee for 1919, G. W. Ellis and H. F. Miller.

The alumni then adjourned after singing "The Star Spangled Banner." Various prizes were awarded for the year as follows:

Physics prize, Walter Duggan; English prize, Constance M. Moulton; algebra prize, Hazel Morris; declamations, Ella M. Burdick and Louise M. Wright.

Following the alumni dinner most of the guests and many townspeople witnessed the ball game on Cushman field between the Academy nine and Palmer High, the Academy winning, 7 to 6.

In the evening Principal and Mrs. Blackburn held a reception from 8.30 to 11 in the Holmes Gymnasium.

### For War Savings Stamps

Postmaster Fred J. Sullivan, assisted by Charles L. Ricketts, Charles A. Bradway, R. H. Cushman and others, has arranged a War Savings Stamp campaign to be launched next Monday for 10 days. The canvass will reach every household in Monson, and it is the aim of the workers to have as many members of each family as possible buyers of War Savings and Thrift Stamps, even in a small way. The work of canvassing will be done by seven teams of four or more ladies each, and these are the team captains: Mrs. R. F. Bradway, Mrs. Frank Pendergast, Mrs. F. W. Ellis, Mrs. E. E. Thompson, Mrs. E. W. Capen, Miss H. M. Needham and Miss A. C. Wingate. The goal set is 1400 buyers, and these 1400 should purchase in the current year \$20 per capita for Monson's population, or \$80,000 worth of stamps.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt have received word of the arrival of Lieut. Henry M. Flynt in France.

The street railway company has eliminated several stops on Main street by painting out the white poles.

A. G. Hildreth of the Academy faculty is acting principal at the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield for the remaining two weeks of the term there.

The 23d annual reunion of the Monson Straw Workers' Association will be held in Memorial Hall on Wednesday, June 26th. A basket lunch will be served on the lawn at 12 o'clock. The business meeting will come at 1.30, followed by an entertainment.

Mrs. Carlos M. Gage fell from the steps of the back porch at her home on Main street Tuesday afternoon and fractured her leg just below the hip. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Sweet of Springfield, and Mrs. Gage is resting as comfortably as could be expected.

### New Year in British Navy.

Three hundred and sixty-four times in the year is midnight's passing marked by the striking of eight bells in every ship in the British navy. At the moment when the old year draws its last breath, and the new year is born, the whole navy strikes 16 bells, but never on any other occasion, for then eight are given to bid farewell to the old year and to welcome the new. By tradition, the youngest officer of the ship strikes the bell, and by tradition the youngest boy in the ship acts as his echo by hammering the blacksmith's anvil.

### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

To the next of kin, and all others interested in the estate of Viktorja Skovyrz, alias Victoria Skovyrz, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas Ernest E. Hobson of said Palmer, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and has made application for a distribution of the balance in said hands among the next of kin of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said County of Hampden, on the third day of July A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or by delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in said estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.

# Defiance Tires



## Best For Wear

4000 Miles Guaranteed  
Special 31 x 4 Tiger Tread  
\$24.98

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY AT  
**PERO'S**

The Store That Put the GAIN in Bargain. 414 Main St., Palmer

Mail and C. O. D. Orders Filled

## Haynes & Company

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

346-348 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## Be Air Cooled This Summer

In hot, sultry weather — to keep cool is not a matter of geography — its a matter of the right clothes.

## Haynes Palm Beach Suits

They are the coolest suits made. They let all the air through and when viewed from the angle of investment — they'll return you big dividends in cool comfort and long service. Smartly styled in heat repelling colors.

**\$7.50 and \$8.00**

Finer grades in colors practical for business wear. Grays, mixtures and striped effects.

**\$9.50, \$11.50 upwards to \$15**

**Haynes & Company**

## PINTO BEAN A GREAT FAVORITE

State Food Administrator Henry B. Endicott, Asks Farmers to Increase Acreage in Pinto Beans; Says They Are Staple and Popular in Southwest

Realizing months ago that more beans were necessary for Massachusetts consumption, Henry B. Endicott arranged for 80 carloads of the famous Pinto Beans, grown in the southwest in ever-increasing quantities, while within a few months Herbert Hoover, National Food Administrator, has called upon the growers to greatly increase their acreage, the result of which is an increase of 600% in land under cultivation.

Some time ago State Food Administrator Henry B. Endicott, after conference with Mr. Hoover, called for a shipment of 80 carloads to Massachusetts and for several weeks past the State Food Administrator has been awaiting the arrival of the beans.

"My advice to the Massachusetts public would be to try them once and there will be a clean up," was the way one of the biggest commission men in New England put it when asked as to the advantages of this type of bean and as to its present supply. "It is sweet and so tender as to seem to be all pulpy, while the skin is not apparent to the eater. It is the kind we are using in my home and we will use no other. Purchasers must overcome their unreasonable objection to the mottled bean in purchasing the Pinto. The bean bakes to a beautiful solid brown color or the same as our present bean. There is no more sense in this indefinite objection to the mottled bean than there is to the one that has previously existed relative to demanding all-white flour, which, of course, is not the most nutritious. The same person in Massachusetts demands the brown egg rather than the white, while in New York the white egg is preferred to the brown. It is all a matter of preference which has no reasonable basis."

Sufficient quantities are now in the hands of the retailers for public consumption and can be had at approximately from 13 to 15 cents a pound.

Forty of the eighty carloads have arrived in the east, but the reputation of the Pinto has long been known to the National Government and the contents of many of these cars have been transferred directly to ships for transportation to Europe. The Pinto is said to be unequalled for flavor and palatability, as it is grown on the great sun-drenched plains of the west and draws its plant food supply from far below the surface of virgin soil. As a result it obtains a rich, natural flavor unsurpassed by any other bean. Dry land Pinto beans were comparatively unknown until the war brought them into prominence as a substantial food.

Last year Colorado planted 35,000 acres; this year 175,000 acres, while Mexico, western Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming have increased their acreage to a corresponding extent. The Food Administration has guaranteed to take care of all the production to encourage the farmers to produce the Pinto bean in these enormous quantities.

The true Pinto bean is slightly larger than the Navy and nearly the same shape as the kidney. It has a buff colored body splashed with dark brown flakes or spots. It has been a staple in the diet of the people of the southwest as far back as the history of the white man goes. The War Department baking tests have placed the Pinto on an equal basis with the Navy bean for army and navy use.

Among other advantages, it is not perishable, is easily stored and handled, and as a concentrated food for army use is unsurpassed. Well known as the bean is in the southwest, it has never been known in the north and east. There is no reason for this discrimination, as the Pinto is in every way equal to the Navy and will cost less to the consumer.

The bean is more tender in flesh and cooks easier than the Navy, and if you know how to measure a calorie you will find that the Pinto exceeds other beans, having 1695 units compared with 1625 for the Lima and 1605 for the Navy.

### THE "HOME TRENCH."

The Massachusetts housekeeper is fighting in the "home trench" and she can render just as effective service as her boy at the front. She can keep him fed by saving at home. Here are some suggestions that may help in saving fats:

Reduce pastry and fried foods. Use drippings. Trim your own meat and melt the fat.

Don't wash pans containing fats in which non odoriferous foods have been fried. Set them aside unwashed and fry the potatoes for the next time in them.

Save every piece of butter no matter how small left over from table use.

Waste no soap. It is made of fat. Don't forget that if every housekeeper saves fats it is estimated that a national saving of 400,000 pounds can be made, and that fats when unavailable for food can still be used in the manufacture of explosives.

## HIS LAST DIME

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Annabel stood at the window of her corner home, and looked toward the shop across the way. As usual the plate glass window was irreproachably shining, the display of dainty stationery temptingly displayed, and as usual its young proprietor waited hopefully behind the glass doors for a possible customer. Would his patience never be exhausted? Annabel's violet eyes moistened in pity, at the wistful appeal of the brown eyes opposite.

Why in the world had this young man come with his delicate wares to a town where only the necessary was salable. Even at Christmas time Lyndenville indulged but in serviceable and plainly useful articles.

"Left wealthy by her father," the villagers would say. But Annabel's wealth was only sufficient for her modest needs and the keeping still of the home with old Mrs. White as housekeeper. Since Annabel had become a customer of the "Shopper," its owner had greeted her with his frank smile, meeting occasionally in the post office. She fancied, with concern, that his face was growing thinner; could it be possible that the dearth of customers made economy of food a necessity?

Well, the girl wondered impatiently, why didn't he go back where he could find something better to do? Then, because the shadows were growing longer and she remembered that she had, had no out-of-door exercise that day, Annabel got into her jaunty coat and becoming hat, and went for a walk. Near the hotel, where the auto-bus started upon its trips to the station, she saw her neighbor-across-the-way, hesitating, to examine some small coin in his hand.

"Ride down to the station with us, Miss Annabel," called the friendly driver, and with a second impulse she stepped inside. Not that the ride was a thing unusual. Many times her walks had been interrupted by the jovial invitation. The girl had known Ben, the driver, from her childhood.

From her rear seat in the car, she noted admiringly the broad shoulders of the young man in front. Ben included them both in his remarks. "Going to town?" he inquired.

"Well, not exactly," the shop-keeper replied. "Woman down beyond the station wants to see me about engraved invitations, thought I'd ride as far as you go, with you."

"Must be Mrs. Jake Smith," Ben soliloquized. "Daughter's goin' to be married soon. How are you goin' the rest of the way, it's quite a piece?"

Annabel found him waiting to assist her as she opened the auto door, as she bowed her head in thanks, the man's hand slipped into his pocket for Ben's fee, then something happened. In a moment the dime seemed to fly from his fingers to alight upon the car floor. Flushed and eager he bent to look for it, while the driver waited. "Train's coming," Ben suggested impatiently.

The young man raised an embarrassed face. "Just a moment," he murmured still searching.

Annabel stood looking intently at the road, then she bent suddenly forward. "Why, here it is," she laughed, and held out to Ben a shining dime.

The man looked straight and long into her eyes. "I thank you," he said quietly, and Annabel with a strange stirring of the heart, went on her homeward way. Of course that had been his only dime, he must walk back!

It was late in the evening when the light in the stationery shop flared across the street; she wondered uneasily if he had been successful in his quest for the wedding invitations, and next morning in the most natural way he told her.

"I have recovered from my long walk," her neighbor announced cheerfully. "Though it was a useless errand after all." He sighed: "In fact, I've about decided that the whole business is useless, around here."

"It is," the girl agreed quickly, "if you'd try something else."

"It does not matter now," he said, and held out his letter. "I've been called to the colors."

"When?" the girl asked, something caught at her breath painfully.

"At once. As soon as I can get ready," again the radiance was upon his face.

"May I—" he asked abruptly, "come to see you before I go?"

She was in the window when he came, looking at the bare little shop across the way.

"I wanted you to know," he began, "how much I appreciated your interest, your helpfulness. Sometimes it cheered me on past sheer failure. You thought I didn't realize that your big purpose was charity pure and simple. And last night when you gave that dime to Ben—"

"Gave it?" whispered Annabel.

The man smiled. "Yes," he said gently, "when you handed it over I had just found my own last dime up on the car floor."

A flush rose to the girl's soft hair. "It was such a little thing to do," she murmured.

Very boldly, but very tenderly, the man took her hands in his own. "I can be a better soldier," he said, "a braver soldier over there, if you will still keep cheering me on. And, if I come back—"

"You will come back," cried Annabel, and her eyes shone with promise.

## MINISTER'S CHUM

By VINCENT G. PERRY.

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It was just another of Effie's disappointments, but it seemed harder than the rest. She had built so much on the success of her first attempt at directing an amateur theatrical production and now she was faced with failure. It was the night of the second rehearsal—so wretched an affair that she was sure she would have to give up.

She was roused from her thoughts by the sound of the outer door opening. A man stood in the doorway.

"Am I late for the rehearsal, Miss McIntosh?" he asked as he stepped inside. It was Mr. Sterling, the minister's college chum, who was spending a few weeks at the rectory.

"I am sorry, it is all over. You promised to come and see that things got along all right, Mr. Sterling."

"Did they?"

"I hoped it would be better." She said.

"That is too bad," he consoled. "How would it be if I helped you in earnest. I had a little experience in amateur theatricals when I went to college."

"Why didn't I think of it before?" she exclaimed. "Will you play the leading part?"

"I'll have to hear the play before I consent—suppose you read it to me now."

They found a seat close to the stage and Effie commenced reading. His eyes never left her face for an instant but she was so engrossed in the lines that she did not notice him. After an hour of steady reading Effie closed the book. Sterling watched her closely for a moment and then exclaimed earnestly, "Gad, young lady, you have talent!"

"Thank you," Effie laughed. "Will you play the part of Randolph?"

"I don't like the play," he announced. "I have a copy of a much finer one in my trunk. If you will change to it I will be glad to take the leading role and there is a splendid part in it for you—a part to fit your talent more than the one in this play."

The play was better than Effie had imagined a play could be. The part just suited her but she feared she could not do it justice. Sterling brushed the fears aside and a week later rehearsals were well on the way for the new play.

As the date set for the performance drew near, Effie's confidence grew. It was going to be a big success, there was little doubt of that. Mr. Sterling had worked untiringly with her and the others to make life and energy appear in the lines. She knew their criticisms were given just where they were needed and it helped her to make her part what she knew it should be. He went through his own part like a professional. If a man with talent like he had couldn't find a place on the stage what hope was there for her, Effie often wondered.

The all-important night arrived. Effie's preparations made her arrival late. When she entered at the rear door and emerged on the stage she was greeted with a big surprise. The stage was set with bright new scenery and two stage carpenters were putting on the finishing touches. Mr. Sterling was responsible for it all, she knew, and hastened to find him, but he seemed to be evading her and she had to give up to dress for the first act.

The curtain went up on a full house. Effie had time to see that before she was lost in her part. The man who was acting beside her was not the Mr. Sterling with whom she had rehearsed; he was the character of the play. His acting was wonderful; she realized that and it spurred her to greater effort. The applause that resounded through the hall at the conclusion of the act told her her efforts were appreciated and the play was a success. Curtain call after curtain call Sterling and she had to respond to.

After it was all over and Effie had partly awakened from the spell it had cast over her, she sought out Sterling. He did not evade her this time.

He did not give her a chance to speak. "You did wonderfully, little girl. That last scene was one of the prettiest pieces of work I have ever seen. It made me wish I was making love to you in real earnest," he said.

"Isn't that strange—your acting affected me in the same way," she blushed. "You were so wonderful—so like a real actor."

"Then you wouldn't mind my making love to you—asking you to marry me in real earnest?" he asked, taking her hand.

"Oh, but you wouldn't—you are not in earnest," she stammered.

"I was never more in earnest in my life. I love you and I want you to go back to New York with me as my wife and open the season with me in the part you played tonight."

"New York—open the season? Then you are a real actor—you are Frederick Sterling, the famous star? Oh, why didn't you tell me before?"

"Because you never asked me, dear. I thought you would like me just as Fred Sterling, the minister's college chum. Are you not angry?"

"No, not a bit. I am glad you did not tell me for I would never have dared to learn to love Frederick Sterling and I have learned to love you, Fred," she answered with a smile as she raised her lips for the first real kiss.

## WORTH OF A SIMPLE RULE

Value Demonstrated by Novel's Heroine Who Believed No Situation Justified a Wrong Deed.

The heroine of a novel of more than usual interest, by adhering persistently to a maxim, saves several persons from the consequences of their weaknesses and brings them to her own point of view in a truly astonishing way. The nub of her philosophy is that if you do right, only good will come of it and she proceeds from the first chapter to work practical proof of it among a circle of people bent on indulging their own wills and whims rather than doing right.

Some simple rule of conduct is a convenience for everybody, says the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. It may easily become a personal motto and living up to it a fetish. That was the case with the heroine of fiction; doing right was almost an obsession with her, but for all that she was by no means dull and the opposite of insipid. She believed no situation justified a wrong deed and none was so bad that a good one couldn't improve it, so she persisted in doing right when everybody else in the book—save one, of course—seemed determined to do wrong. But she proved the worth of a simple rule in governing daily contact with people.

## BLACK PEARL OF BRISBANE

Giant Jewel Seems to Exude an Air of Unfathomable Mystery, Writes a Correspondent.

A certain air of mystery seems to attach to a black pearl, as much from its rarity as from any other reason.

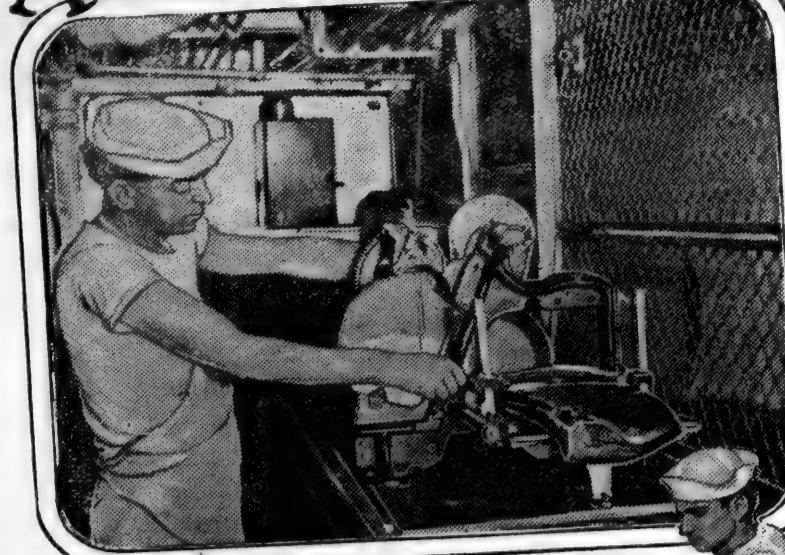
"There is at present in Brisbane," writes a correspondent from that Queensland city, "a very fine specimen of black pearl, which has been brought from the northern pearling grounds of the state by the owner, who is also the owner of a large pearling fleet. It is spherical in shape and jet black in color, and it seems to exude an air of unfathomable mystery. One felt when looking at it that it should form the pivotal point of some great tragedy, a thing which should be the basis of a cycle of weird events, involving the lives and happiness of men and women. The notorious Hope diamond must have inspired somewhat similar feelings."

"So far this black gem has had a very uneventful career since its discovery in the shell of the oyster responsible for its production. However, it has a long time ahead of it if it is anxious to live in history. The probability is that it will ultimately find its way to the collection of some enthusiast on the lookout for curios of great value."

### When Water Boils.

The temperature of boiling water may be varied by circumstances. What we call boiling is the passage to the surface of the vapor which forms at the bottom of a vessel of water when

## AMERICAN NAVY ELIMINATES WASTE



SLICING BACON ON BATTLESHIP

COOKIES in the American navy are classed as the best fed body of men in the world. In the ship's galleys every effort is made to eliminate waste.

In the upper photo one of the cooks on the North Dakota is operating a meat slicer that cuts bacon with the least possible wastage.

But fuel for fighters. Bacon is badly needed in the allied armies and navies. The allied needs in pork products are 150,000,000 pounds monthly, three times as much as before the war.

Another waste eliminator on the North Dakota is the potato peeler, shown in the lower photo. Nothing is lost except the actual potato skin.

There is a sufficient quantity of po-



HOW THEY PEEL POTATOES ABOARD SHIP

tatoes in America for greater use in every home and for all needs of army and navy. Eat more potatoes, eat less wheat.

### The Undergraduate Speaks.

I find that there is a cause for the lack of individuality in undergraduate themes, a cause other than the mere absence of ideas in undergraduates. It may be traced even to the doors of classrooms and to the chairs of college professors. For, in college, literature is not a thing of the spirit but of the mind, and you will encounter above the door of the English department the scholar's first and last commandment, "Beware of your emotions."

There is no escape for those who enter, so have done with your adolescence, which has given you to understand beauty and freshness of phrase. You are face to face now with form, with technique, and with the history of literature.—Atlantic.

### That Aggressive Frankness.

"Eliggins prides himself on being absolutely candid."

"But he isn't. He never takes pleasure in telling the truth unless it is something disagreeable."

### BEST IN THE LONG RUN

## The First Infantry Guns Weighed 75 Pounds

FOOT soldiers began to carry firearms about 1350, huge, clumsy guns weighing from 25 to 75 pounds. Mere hand cannon, iron or copper tubes, they were leveled by a forked support, and fired at a touch hole. With the invention of the wheel-lock arquebus, in 1517, the first self-firing gun, the musket, was a quick step. Like the first guns, automobile tires, when Goodrich began to develop them, were crude, clumsy affairs, and it's a long, long road of improvement to the symmetrical—

# GOODRICH SERVICE VALUE TIRES

The history of the last twenty-two years of The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company is pretty much the history of pneumatic automobile tire.

But whether Goodrich was bringing forth America's first clincher tire, or America's first cord tire—

Goodrich built tires to but one end—SERVICE VALUE to the user—the worth of the tire to the motorist on his car and on the road in comfort, economy, dependability and durability, and mileage.

That is why the tire user to-day gets the utmost SERVICE VALUE in GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORDS, and BLACK SAFETY TREADS.

Demand SERVICE VALUE TIRES.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

THE CITY OF GOODRICH · AKRON, OHIO.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME LXIX.

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## HOSPITAL'S CONDITION

### The Trustees Go Carefully Over Affairs of the Institution

#### MANY THINGS ARE NEEDED AT ONCE

#### Affairs Running Smoothly; Accounts Being Collected; Rooms Full, Waiting List

A well attended meeting of the trustees of the Palmer Hospital was held on Wednesday evening of last week in the Palmer Savings Bank. Representatives of the medical fraternity were present from Three Rivers, Bondsville, Palmer and Monson, and the matter of the support of the Hospital was gone over very thoroughly.

Public interest in the Hospital seemed to have in a large measure disappeared during 1917, and in the latter part of the year the question of closing the institution was taken up, as funds for its support did not seem to be forthcoming and the receipts of the Hospital itself for services rendered were very much below the current bills. But before taking this step it was thought best to invite some of the business men in consultation, to get the situation with the board of managers and see if some suggestion could not be offered whereby the Hospital could be continued under some management and by different methods, so that Palmer and the towns of Monson and Brimfield might still have the benefits of a hospital within easy reach of the people.

It was soon ascertained that it would be impossible to continue the Hospital unless the interest of the public in it could be awakened and consolidated, inasmuch as the town was divided in its support and another hospital had already been started, and other corporations in the town had in mind hospitals or emergency rooms in conjunction with their own plants. With all of these concerns looking after their own interests in this matter, it was easily seen that the expenditure for hospitals would be all out of proportion to the results attained. It was therefore deemed necessary to interest the corporations in a central hospital for all. The matter was taken up with the corporations and all assented to this arrangement, and now each village of the town is contributing a substantial sum for the support of the Hospital in Palmer.

In the reorganization of the management of the Hospital the agents of the corporations in Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville, and the superintendent of the Wright Wire Company in Palmer became active members of the board of managers, together with other members from Palmer. Meetings were held weekly for some time and a careful investigation was made of the needs of the Hospital; information was gained by the board of managers by actual experience covering several months of superintending its affairs.

It was soon discovered that one of the great needs of the Hospital was an elevator, as at present, in order to move a patient from one floor to another it is necessary that he be carried up and down stairs, a difficult proceeding at best, and often dangerous in cases of severe operation. It was found that it would be necessary to build an addition to the building to accommodate an elevator, as there is no place in the Hospital where it could be installed without doing away with valuable space. The cost would be about \$1500. And because the building was not intended for a hospital originally, in order to accomplish the best use of the floor space extensive rearrangements are necessary in the interior of the structure.

The bath room on the second floor was found to be in a deplorable condition, regrettable in a private house and not to be tolerated in a hospital. The plumbing—put in when the house was erected—is the old-fashioned closed-in kind; the floors have wide cracks, making good receptacles for dust; the walls are cracked and all parts of it are in an unsanitary and unsatisfactory condition. The cost of installing reasonable new equipment will be between \$500 and \$600.

No repairs have been made on the interior of the building since it was opened as a hospital, and it is badly in need of a thorough renovation and painting. The exterior is in the same condition. The grounds around the Hospital have been neglected, and it

## Monson Auto Riders Hurt

### When Their Car Turned Turtle in South Deerfield Saturday

Three Monson people—Joseph Fahy, Miss Louise Fahy and Leon Nelson—were badly hurt in an auto accident Saturday afternoon in South Deerfield, when the car in which they were riding overturned, pinning them to the ground. Mr. Fahy had a wound in his forehead which required five stitches to close, and Miss Fahy was badly bruised; Mr. Nelson's injuries were the most serious, his right leg suffering a comminuted fracture between the knee and ankle. Mrs. Fahy, the only other occupant of the car, was unhurt. The injured were taken to the Warren Hospital at Montague City.

The party was driving north from Monson in a Ford car, and at a curve on Main street in South Deerfield, by the Lathrop monument, met another car. Mr. Fahy turned out and the wheel of his machine took the guard rail of the electric car track, causing it to skid and turn turtle, pinning the occupants underneath. The time was about 4 o'clock and a crowd quickly gathered and helped to release the injured, physicians being immediately summoned.

The car sustained a broken wind shield, a bent mudguard and damaged top; it was taken to a garage under its own power. The curve where the accident occurred is a dangerous one, and a Greenfield man met his death there last fall under similar circumstances. Eyewitnesses said that Mr. Fahy was driving very slowly.

## Eyes For the Navy

The Journal is asked to give publicity to the following, and is glad to do so. Local owners of instruments who may care to loan them may leave them at the Journal office and they will be duly forwarded:

"Binoculars and spyglasses which patriotic citizens are willing to loan to the Navy for its immediate need, will be taken charge of at the Branch Hydrographic Office, Custom House, Boston, tagged with the owner's name and forwarded free of expense to the U. S. Naval Observatory, Washington. These will be returned to the owner at the end of the war, if possible. Please note that opera glasses, or any requiring repair, are not requested. Navigational instruments such as Sextants, Chronometers and Aneroid Barometers are also needed for the Navy and may be forwarded in the same way."

will be necessary to spend quite a sum of money for these purposes. The supplies in the Hospital have been gradually deteriorating, and the institution is in actual need of bed linen, blankets, kitchen supplies, dishes, towels, etc.

But in spite of these needs immediately confronting the trustees, by the assistance of physicians who are willing to help in every way by suggestion and help, the affairs of the Hospital are conducted as well or better than can be expected under the circumstances, and the confidence of the public in this institution has once more been awakened, and for several weeks it has been filled to its full capacity. The physicians from this town, Monson and Brimfield are bringing their patients to the Hospital, and there is a large waiting list.

The finances of the Hospital are in the hands of the Finance Committee, to whom all unpaid bills were referred. These were and are being carefully investigated, and in cases where they should and can be paid by individuals, payment will be obtained by using reasonable means to effect that end. The bills since January have been very carefully collected, and methods have been instituted to insure that there is no further accumulation of bad bills. It is realized that there should be someone responsible for each of the bills, either the patients themselves, or in the case of their inability it becomes a legitimate charge upon the community where they have their residence, and there is no question of the ability of the Hospital to collect its bills, provided reasonable arrangements are made for so doing.

The Trustees realize that if the institution is to be successful in the future in the growing community which it serves, they must be prepared not only to keep the Hospital in first-class condition, but that they must be prepared for outlays for extensions which may be needed. It is realized that no public hospital can possibly pay its way from the receipts of charges made to patients, for if the cost of such service were rendered to patients the price would be so high

(Continued on Fifth page)

## THREE RIVERS FATALITY

### Woman Killed by Fall From Car Saturday Afternoon

#### ACCIDENT IN FRONT OF HER HOME

#### Mrs. Matilda Siegal Stepped From Moving Car and Sustained a Fractured Skull

Mrs. Matilda Siegal, wife of Antoni Siegal of East Main street, Three Rivers, died Saturday evening about 11 o'clock from the effects of injuries received in an accident a few hours earlier.

Mrs. Siegal was on the 5.15 electric car from Palmer, and as the car drew near her home she gave the conductor the signal to stop. But instead of waiting for the car to come to a standstill she stepped from the car while it was still in motion. As it was moving at a good rate of speed she was thrown down, striking her head on the running board and was rendered unconscious. Passengers on the car picked her up and carried her into her home, which was close by, and she was later taken to the Palmer Hospital. Dr. S. O. Miller and Dr. Charles Giroux were summoned, but nothing could be done for her and she died about 11 o'clock without regaining consciousness, having sustained a fractured skull.

She leaves, besides her husband, who is employed by the Fred T. Ley Company of Springfield, three sons, John, Cosmos and Joseph, all at home. The funeral was held Tuesday morning from St. Peter and St. Paul's church, with burial in St. Anne's cemetery.

## Subscription Agents Penalized

### Men Who Took Money For "Dead" Magazine Given Sentences

Offenders against Justice fared hard in the District Court last Saturday. In the afternoon Samuel E. and Charles W. Stone of Hartford were tried on several charges of larceny, the claims being that they had solicited in Palmer subscriptions for the Motor Era, a publication which has been out of existence for several months. They were collecting on the orders and giving a pair of goggles with each subscription. Their claim was that they were soliciting orders for the Auto Journal—a going publication—and were using Motor Era blanks merely as a matter of convenience, being out of those bearing the other publication's name. It was conclusively shown however that they were giving receipts for subscriptions to the Motor Era; and several hundred similar receipts given in Pennsylvania were found in their possession.

Samuel E. Stone was found guilty on four counts, and Charles W. Stone on two. Samuel E. was sentenced to the House of Correction for one year on one count, and two three months on each of the other three, the sentences to run concurrently. Charles W. was sentenced to one year on one count and to three months on the other, the sentences to run concurrently. Appeals were taken in all cases, and each furnished bail in the sum of \$1000 for his appearance before the Superior Court.

## WARE.

The body of Mrs. Ira Wood, formerly of Gilbertville, was brought here from Boston Saturday afternoon for burial in the Aspetuck cemetery.

The drive for a sale of war stamps which ended Friday night, saw collectors turned in a total of 1758 short of the 2550 allotted to the town.

A child was born last Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. William E. Eldredge of West Main street, but lived only a few hours. Mr. Eldredge was one of the quota that left for Camp Upton, May 27.

A. S. Mallory, supervisor of gardens for the town, has arranged for some cash prizes to be awarded to Ware gardeners who prove consistent in their care of gardens during the summer. Mr. Mallory has 300 plots under his supervision. Inspections will be made from time to time during the season, and the Hampshire County Farm Bureau will send a man to assist in the judging. There will be two sets of prizes, one for grown persons and one for children, who will be required to show that they have done the work themselves.

## PICKPOCKET SENTENCED

### Gets Four Years in the House of Correction, and Appeals

#### WILLIAM LEWIS, HAILING FROM HUB

#### Easily Identified by Money-Losers; Was Defended by Eminent Legal Lights

In the District Court Saturday William Lewis of Boston was convicted on two counts of larceny from the person in Palmer, and was sentenced to two years in the House of Correction on each count. He appealed and was required to furnish bonds in the sum of \$2500, which he was unable to procure.

Lewis was arrested on Saturday of the previous week by Chief Crimmins on a charge of pocket picking, the specific charges being that he had taken about \$50 from Edward F. Day of Palmer and about \$11 from Ignacy Maslon of West Warren, both passengers on electric cars, but at different times.

Day boarded at Shearers Corner the car due in Palmer at 3.45. He had been making purchases at the store of P. Cody, and Mr. Cody testified to seeing Day's money and the pocket in which he placed it after paying for his purchases. Day told of standing in the rear vestibule holding on to a bar at the side of the door into the car with one hand. When directly opposite the residence of Dr. S. R. Carsley a man who had edged in at his left gave him a severe knock with his elbow or knee, throwing him off his balance and against a man on the other side who seemed to stand pretty well braced. He was so indignant at the unnecessary action that he turned and closely scrutinized the man; this he also did again when he alighted from the car, as he felt much like "punching his head" because of the action. Shortly after he discovered that his money was gone, and reported the matter to the police.

Maslon lost his money on the car leaving Ludlow for Palmer about 9 o'clock. He was sitting alone in a seat, but noticed that the man in the seat back of him crowded through the back of the seat with his knees, the pressure being particularly strong just before reaching Palmer. His money was gone when he got up.

In this case Conductor Charles McCarthy testified that Maslon boarded the car at Indian Orchard, and that in paying his fare Maslon took out a pocketbook, containing money, which was replaced in a certain pocket. Soon afterward McCarthy noticed a young man sitting behind Maslon go to the forward part of the car and take a seat opposite Lewis. Later Lewis returned and took the seat behind Maslon, nodding at the other fellow as he did so. Thinking they were inspectors or road detectives, McCarthy strolled to the forward end of the car and took a good long look at the men on his way back.

When Maslon reported his loss McCarthy remembered the two men and gave the information to Chief Crimmins. McCarthy was told to change his coat and hat and mix with the crowd on Main street to see if he could locate either of them. He found them almost at once on the opposite side of the street, talking together on the edge of the sidewalk. As soon as Chief Crimmins came in sight close behind McCarthy, Lewis quickly ducked his head inside the auto of James Mitton, which was standing next him, and began talking with Mrs. Mitton. On being accosted by Chief Crimmins Lewis claimed that he had come to Palmer to see "the Murphy girls," and was endeavoring to find from Mrs. Mitton where they lived. He was immediately locked up, and was later identified by Maslon, Day and McCarthy. Meanwhile his partner had strolled toward North Main street, followed by McCarthy. The fellow was left standing opposite the post office while McCarthy went for an officer, but had disappeared when one was found.

In court Lewis was defended by David O'Connell of Worcester and Joseph M. Sullivan of Boston, who brought a stenographer with them. Senator Ernest E. Hobson of Palmer conducted the case for the Commonwealth. There was no defense, counsel arguing that the case of the Commonwealth had not been made out, to which Judge Kenesick differed.

## Coal Deliveries Stopped

### Dealers Unsatisfied With the Price Announced Last Week

The two local coal dealers—the Cutter Grain and Coal Company, and Frank J. Hamilton—announced at noon last Friday that they would suspend deliveries of coal pending a reconsideration by the local Fuel Committee of the price it had announced on the previous day, \$9.50 per ton. Since that time they have delivered no coal to families except such as needed the fuel for immediate consumption; they have delivered to such places as hotels, restaurants, laundries, etc., which use coal for fuel and other purposes daily.

The dealers made a protest to the committee of the figure named, claiming that it was lower than any other town in this section and possibly lower than any other in the State, and claimed that they could not do business at that price without a loss. All they asked, they said, was the cost of doing business and an additional 5 per cent on the money invested. The Fuel Committee therefore went into the matter at length and as a result of its investigations and the information gleaned, recommended a new price on Monday, which the State Fuel Board has under consideration.

The local Fuel Committee states that the price of \$9.50 was recommended two months ago, when new prices were asked of every committee in the State, and that the price was fixed by figuring the returns which the dealers had made to the committee and which were on file. No suggestions were received by the Committee that these figures should be changed in any way, and the Committee had no intimation that conditions had changed since they were handed in. When the price was sent to the State Fuel Committee at Boston word was received that a decision was being held up because of conditions at that end, and nothing more was heard from it until last week, when approval was received.

In the meantime conditions had changed materially, and the dealers, who had been selling on a \$10 price, declined to continue deliveries at the lower figure.

## Sugar Is Getting Scarce

### Sales Limit Two Pounds; Three Pounds Monthly Each Person

The local chairman of the Hampden County Food Administrators, R. C. Newell of Three Rivers, received on Tuesday the new rules governing the sale of sugar, as promulgated by the government recently and now emphatically insisted upon. They are as follows:

"Beginning Thursday, June 13, no retailer is permitted to sell to any customer more than two pounds of sugar at one time, and the total quantity at one time to any household in one month shall not exceed three pounds for each person in the household. Retailers will be held responsible for seeing that this rule is observed. If it is found that any consumer is purchasing more than three pounds for one month their entire sugar supply will be cut off."

"For canning purposes only one purchase of 35 pounds is permitted any household without special permission from the county food administrator. From this date on, retailers are required in making sales for canning to take a written pledge from the purchaser that he or she has not made and will not make any other purchase of sugar for canning purposes without a special written permit from the county food administrators."

It is announced that a shortage of sugar equal to that of last winter is imminent unless these rules are followed, and housekeepers are asked to make every ounce of sugar go as far as possible, and in canning to put up as much without sugar as can be done. In this connection the following suggestions are made:

(1) Make no jellies or jams; (2) can fruits with syrups containing one part sugar to four parts water; (3) fruits may also be canned like vegetables without use of any sugar; (4) make fruit butters instead of jams—they are an excellent substitute and require little sugar; (5) dry more fruit.

## Cows Killed by Lightning

Timothy Prindiville, a Ware farmer living on the old Warren road, found four of his cows dead under an apple tree in a pasture only a short distance from the house last Friday morning. Lightning was the cause of death, and it is surmised that the animals were struck during the storm of the Wednesday previous.

## No German Alien Females

Not a single German alien female has appeared thus far at police headquarters to register, and so far as the police know, there are not any in town who come under this ruling.

## GET THIEVES AND LOOT

### Chief Crimmins Rounds Up Two Youths Monday Night

#### FOUND QUANTITY OF STUFF ON THEM

#### Room Lighted With Pilfered Lamps And Batteries; Big Variety of Plunder Found

A long series of petty pilferings, about which the police have received numerous complaints, came to an end Monday night when Chief Crimmins arrested two youngsters of less than 17 years and recovered enough loot to fill a small wagon.

Automobile owners have been frequent complainers, their losses consisting of electric lamp bulbs and head-lights and the interiors of their cars, clocks, reflectors, and other small articles. Because of this, Chief Crimmins, with George L. Steele of the Steele garage on Walnut street, gave the numerous autos which were parked on the street near the Chautauqua tent and in the vacant lot in the rear of the opera house adjoining, a once over during the Monday night Chautauqua and discovered that a number of them had been more or less dismantled. A little later he found in the Steele garage close by two lads whom he had had an eye on for some time and asked them what they were doing there. "Taking a short cut home," was the reply. He invited them to visit the lookout for a little quizzing, which developed that they had on their persons a number of articles taken from the autos.

A search of their rooms revealed an astonishing amount and assortment of plunder. Light for one of the rooms was furnished from a battery of nearly a hundred dry cells, small electric lamps—taken from automobiles—being used in profusion. There were bicycle pedals, flash lights, fish hooks, mixing spoons, auto lamps, a prayer book, old nails, copper rivets, and a hundred and one articles of use and no use. Apparently the boys had investigated any place which they found access to, and had lugged off pretty nearly everything which was not fastened down—and many things which they had to pry loose. Some of the property has been identified by the losers, but there is a lot which came from no one but the boys know where, and it is a question if they can remember.

One of the lads is an Italian and the other a Pole. They will appear in the juvenile session of the District Court Saturday morning.

## Men For Camps Devens and Dix

The selection board of District 9 has notified the following men to appear at the board headquarters at 4 o'clock next Sunday afternoon to answer to roll call preparatory to going to Camp Devens on the next day, Monday: Alphonse Judezerna of Palmer; William T. McKenzie of Thorndike; Wilfred T. Johnson and Thomas J. Fitzgerald of Bondsville; Fred J. Welch of Monson; Livingstone S. Moore and James P. Bieski of Ware; John R. Callahan of Fiskdale.

The following 24 men will go to Camp Dix, N. J., either the 26th or 27th: James H. Carter and Chin Foy of Palmer; Adelard Chandonnais and William H. Chabot of Thorndike; Bronislaw Wolkowski of Three Rivers; James J. Donoghue, Elmer H. Aldrich, Nathan J. McAuliffe, Thomas P. Cantwell, John H. Shelley, William H. Murphy and Peter F. Monaghan of Monson; Edward O'Neil Jr., Wilfred Chatter and William J. Madigan of Ware; Henry F. Irwin, George W. Supernault and Henry E. Doyle of Fiskdale; Laurence M. Norton of Toronto, Ont.; John Siakowski of Greenfield; Carlisle Serime of Pittsburg, Pa.; John F. O'Connell of Philadelphia, Pa.; Emory F. Hebard of Waterbury, Conn.; Milo E. Dodge of Sturbridge.

## Rural Carrier Examination

The United States Civil Service Commission announces an examination for the County of Hampden, to be held at Westfield on July 18th, to fill the position of rural carrier at Chester, Westfield and Woronoco, and vacancies that may later occur on rural routes from any other post office in the county. The examination will be open to male citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory of a post office in the county. And during the continuance of the present war the Commission will, in accordance with a request of the Post Office department, admit women to rural carrier examinations upon the same conditions as men.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims met last evening with Miss Charlotte Talmadge.

## BRIMFIELD.

Miss Ethel Spooner is home from Simmons College for the summer vacation.

The commencement exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy will be held tomorrow afternoon.

The strawberry supper in the church vestry last Thursday evening was very successful, the gross receipts being nearly \$30.

Miss Alberta Moore, who has a position in Filene's store in Boston, spent Sunday and a part of Monday at her home in Brimfield.

Miss Stella Stanton is visiting friends in Williamstown, Mansfield and other places in Connecticut, and is to be gone several weeks.

Sergt. George K. Hitchcock, of the base hospital unit in the psychological department at Camp Devens, spent Sunday at his home here.

Louis C. Brown of the pathological laboratory of the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, was a week-end guest at the home of his cousin, Charles S. Tarbell.

Gardner C. Norcross, of the Officers' Training School at Camp Devens, and Sergt. Harry C. Norcross, were home from Camp Devens over Sunday. Norcross was recently promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

There was a patriotic meeting in the town hall Tuesday evening, with speakers from Boston, and a soldier from the trenches who told of his experiences there. There was singing by a glee club from out of town.

A meeting of the women of the town was held in the public library Saturday evening to make plans for canvassing the town for subscriptions for War Savings Stamps. They were addressed by Chairman Charles W. Waldron.

Frank E. Knight, who enlisted in the Navy in the winter and who has been stationed at the U. S. naval base at Rockland, Me., for several months, spent Sunday at his home in Brimfield. He was ordered to report Monday morning at Boston for training there.

Priv. Robert G. Plimpton of East Brimfield, of the Veterinary Hospital No. 1, writes his wife under date of April 30th as follows:

"Have arrived safely in France, after a fine trip across the ocean. There are an awful lot of things I could tell you but they would be censored. Am well and getting good food and plenty of it. This is an awfully pretty country here. It seemed great to see land again, and better still to get my feet on solid ground once more, even if it was foreign soil instead of the good old U. S. A. It is a wonderful country though, and very pretty. I guess it runs nearly every day in this section of the country. The days are much longer than at home; it is light at 5 in the morning and remains light until about 8.30 in the evening. I met a fellow last night from the 28th Co. at Camp Devens, and later a number of other fellows from there. It seemed good to meet an old friend so far from home and country. This is not a permanent place for us, and we will probably move in a few days."

## WALES.

Mrs. O'Rourke visited in Worcester last week.

The schools closed last Friday for the summer vacation.

Saturday, Aug. 17, is the day set for the annual Old Home Day celebration.

Fred Wadsworth of Springfield has purchased the Lasares Cottage on Lake George.

Mr. Clarence Marshman, who has been ill at his home in Springfield, has returned to town.

Rev. and Mrs. C. T. Holt attended the commencement exercises at Wellesley College last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Farnham and Mrs. Walton of Boston and Mrs. Long of Ohio have been guests at Hillcrest.

Mary, daughter of Andrew Norcross, who has been ill with scarlet fever, has recovered and the family has been released from quarantine.

Mrs. Ellen Iark, who has been making her home with her sister, Mrs. E. R. Shaw, has moved into her own house and will live with her brother, Constable A. C. Needham.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Charles M. Gale, who has been ill for months in her Boston home. Mr. and Mrs. Gale have been among the most loyal of the summer visitors, coming for about eight months each year.

At the annual business meeting of the Wales Improvement League last week the following officers were elected and committees appointed: President, Leon H. Thompson; vice-president, Dawes S. Perry; treasurer, Harry B. Weaver; secretary, Mrs. O'Rourke; auditor, Mrs. Holt; these five, with Clavis Baker, Ansel Shaw, Mrs. W. M. Peck, and Miss Anna G. Hynes constitute the executive committee; finance committee, Rev. C. T. Holt, Ansel Shaw, Michael O'Rourke, Miss Cora Needham, Mrs. Peck; entertainment committee; Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Spear, Mrs. Weaver, Mrs.

Holt, Miss Needham; educational committee, Rev. Wm. Holt, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Burley, Mrs. Ansel Shaw, Miss Mary Hynes; agricultural committee, D. S. Perry, H. B. Weaver, H. W. Needham, Robert Heck, Mrs. Perry; roads committee, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Weaver, Mr. Perry; home committee, Mrs. O'Rourke, Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. Holt, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Tideman.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Anna Fuller had as week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fuller and children of Pittsfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Thompson, who have been visiting friends in Troy, N. Y., have returned to their home.

Children's Day services, under the direction of Mrs. Nelson Bradway, were held in Grace Union church Sunday morning.

An interesting program was carried out last Friday noon at the flag raising of the Collins Paper Company, when the school children gathered at Railroad Square and formed a parade, led by a military escort composed of Bugler Lashley, Private Arthur Barrett, and Private N. M. Taylor, all of Springfield, and Sergeant Earl Tupper of Wilbraham. Every pupil carried an American flag. C. B. Walker was master of ceremonies, and as the flag was raised by the military escort the children sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Rev. Dr. Sullivan led the company in pledging allegiance to the flag, and delivered a fine address upon the subject of the American Flag.

## HAMPDEN.

Arthur V. Deane of the East Longmeadow road, who was barred from enlisting in the United States army on account of the age limit, has enlisted in the Canadian tank forces and has left for duty.

Miss Julia Janette Metcalf, 63, died Sunday afternoon following a two-weeks' illness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo B. Newell, with whom she had lived for nearly a year. She was well known here, having been at one time companion to the late Mrs. Lucy Chaffee Alden. Miss Metcalf was a native of North Chester, one of six children of Eli and Julia Metcalf, but early in life she removed to Northampton, where she received her education. She was a photographer by trade. She is survived by one brother, Albert Metcalf of Terryville, Conn., and several nephews and nieces. The body was taken to the undertaking rooms of the Dickinson & Streeter Company of Springfield, where the funeral was held Tuesday afternoon; burial was in the West Farms cemetery in Northampton.

## HOLLAND.

J. F. Hebard's cottages on the west side of the lake are occupied for the summer months.

Rev. George B. Hurd and family are spending a three-weeks' vacation at Bloomfield, N. Y. The pulpit of the church will be supplied during Mr. Hurd's absence.

A Junior Red Cross has been formed among the pupils of the grammar school under the leadership of Miss Doris Howlett and Ainsworth Adams, and a considerable sum of money has been collected and a quilt completed for the soldiers.

Mrs. Andrew Bagley has received a letter from her son Andrew Jr. in France, in which he states that he is well and is playing in the band of the 163d Infantry; he also states that he will not be sorry when the war is over.

The schools of the village closed last Friday afternoon with the usual program of recitations, dialogs and music. A short talk was given by A. F. Blodgett, one of the school committee. The teachers, Mrs. Paine and Miss Foster, served ice cream and cake to the pupils following the exercises.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Lewis H. Blackmer, for 10 years superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school, has resigned, and J. V. Cook is acting superintendent.

Fred M. Fuller of Walnut street was painfully injured last Thursday morning while at work at a saw mill by being struck in the eye with a piece of iron.

Announcements have been received of the engagement of Miss Jennie Mantley of Worcester and Elmer Pessio of this town. The wedding will take place in the fall.

Miss Dorothy Holland, a teacher, in the Ardmore, Pa., high school, and her mother, Mrs. Harriet Holland, are at their summer home here for the season.

A plot of land at Camp Upton has been laid out as a park under the direction of Lieut. Cyril Van Cortlandt of this town, and the officers of the camp have named it Van Cortlandt Park in honor of Lieut. Van Cortlandt. Henry M. Jepson was thrown from his buggy last Thursday morning when his horse became frightened at a building which had been left at the side of the road in the process of

moving. Mr. Jepson's head struck a culvert and he was somewhat dazed. Rev. Walter Terry of the Methodist church left Monday for a week's training as a Y. M. C. A. secretary at Princeton University, after which he expects to leave for France. He has been granted a leave of absence from his duties here, and the pulpit will be supplied during his term of service.

## FAVORITE STOGIE IS DOOMED

Long, Slim Smoke, Popular With Many Men, Soon Will Be No More, According to Tobacco Dealer.

A Cleveland tobacco dealer is authority for the statement that stogies soon will be no more. The war has knocked the stuffing out of them, or rather, it has taken the stogies' stuffing away to fill cigars of more aristocratic shape. Profit is all but gone. Prices climb, but so also do the objections increase against paying the higher rate. Taken altogether, the chances for the stogie are as slim as itself, says the Toledo Blade.

As virtually all Cubans can roll cigars so was it once possible for many Americans besides professional cigar makers to manufacture their own smokes. Hospitable folk of the rural districts thought it the fine thing to offer their guests cigars which had been made in the house. The stogie was the last of its kind which could be said to have an "unprofessional" origin, many thousands being rolled by women at their homes in periods of the day when household duties were light. If now the stogie is to disappear, cigar making in this country will cease to have even the slightest of the amateur touch.

This vanishing is to be regretted, not simply because the stogie was a cheap smoke, but also because it was picturesque. It fitted a certain type of American face. It went with long chins, long legs, bodies without superfluous flesh. The man whose pockets were stuffed with stogies seemed to be armed against loneliness and the power of anyone to "turn him down." Smokers of timid spirit never affected stogies.

## ANYBODY CAN MAKE MISTAKES

Everybody Able to Blunder, But Few Are Willing to Frankly Admit They Have Made an Error.

Mistakes are things anybody can make successfully.

I have known people, writes Strickland Gillilan, in Farm Life, who seemed to fall at every other kind of manufacturing who could make as splendid specimens of mistakes as one could wish to see.

Yes, and do it easy! I have made mistakes. Yep, I have.

I used to think I made none. Now I list that think as one of the biggest mistakes I ever made or knew about.

These days I find myself wondering if I am not the fellow who invented them.

Sometimes a fellow takes a miss that nobody else would take, and afterward finds out it was a miss-take.

Anybody under twenty never admits that he has made a mistake.

And he is usually honest about it. If anything goes wrong, blame it onto someone else.

After twenty-five he begins to think of a few he made when he was eleven. By the time he is forty-five he will forget the mistakes he made in early youth because, in looking back over the trail, the little ones of childhood are completely hid by the whoopers he has made since he was thirty-five.

I don't know why people have to make mistakes.

But they are built that way. I believe I never made the same mistake twice.

This encourages me. For as I look back over a mistake-dotted career I believe I have reached the point at which I cannot make any mistakes without repeating.

But that may be a mistake.

## Right to the Point.

One of the judges of the county court was called upon at his club recently, muses a New York correspondent, to make a speech in favor of the appointment of a well-known lawyer and member of the club, who was gunning for a political job. The judge touched on the patriotic issue, various questions of civil virtue and the value of keeping good men on the bench. At this point one of the members of the club, noted for his argumentative and violently demonstrative support of any point he took, arose. The remainder of the audience mentally got on tip-toe. Here is where the fireworks started. "Judge," began the questioner, "there's one thing that has always bothered me, and I hope you can settle it for me so that the other members of this club will see that I am right. This is it: Does or does not a straight flush beat four of a kind under any and all circumstances?"

## An Indefinite Liability.

A true story about a citizen whose daughter is about to be married, and who has been trying to get a line on what the expense of the rather elaborate ceremony will be. He approached a friend of his, seeking information.

"Morris," he said, "your oldest daughter was married about five years ago, wasn't she? Would you mind telling me about how much the wedding cost you?"

"Not at all, Sam," was the answer. "Altogether about five thousand dollars a year."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## "Home Ways"

By Charlotte Winifred Whittier

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

As the boys and girls of the Bell family grew up and went away from home, no lapse of time dissociated from their memory the oldtime flavors and scents. From preference they carried away with them a cherished bag of bergamot or sweet lavender. They never ate an apple but they recalled the soft enticing smell that pervaded bureau drawers, where mother hid away the choicest pippins. As to the food flavors, savory, parsley, sage, mint, thyme, dill, nasturtium, banquet fowl, pickle or salad never equaled the tingle or tang of home-developed eculems.

Lily, sweet sunshine-hearted Lily Bell, was the last left in the dear home nest. There were broad acres, property in the village and solid bond investments, but John Bell clung to the accustomed but generous way of living and every corner of the old homestead was a cherished sanctuary. And now Lily was going to the city to visit her married brother.

"And remember, Lily," her mother said to her, "don't forget to go and see Bridget Cross. Never neglect that humble friend."

"Oh, mother! I shall be delighted to see her. You know she wrote us about the herbs and all that."

"The herbs are all ready now, dear," said Mrs. Bell.

Some years back Bridget Cross appeared in the little town, a sickly, alling woman, looking for work. She had been cook, housekeeper and maid in the city, but failing health had caused her to lose her position. Kind-hearted Mrs. Bell had taken pity on her and gave her a position with light kitchen work.

Soon kindness, the pure country air and good food began to have their effect upon Bridget. As she grew back into her old strong self, she developed an ability and diligence that fully made up for her first weak efforts. As a cook she exercised a skill that fairly surprised her mistress. Bridget won the hearts of all with the rare excellence of the meals. The collection of home-raised herbs always at hand enchanted her. Her gravies, dressings and salads vied in delicacy and flavor with the masterpieces of famous city chefs. Bridget intimated Lily into all these mysteries of cooking, but, offered a lucrative position with a city family of wealth, left the Bells.

Lily wrote to her at odd times. Bridget responded, and in every letter deplored her inability to get the fresh rare flavoring herbs of the country. Lily, after her arrival at her brother's home, was too fully engrossed in the wonderland of first city experience to think of anything else. The second morning, however, she started out to visit Bridget. She was somewhat awed to reach a sumptuous mansion.

Bridget was queen supreme of the kitchen quarters of the Mervin home. She had her own neat roomy apartment and she welcomed Lily as though she were a long-absent daughter.

"If you can make room for me I am to stay all day and until tomorrow morning," Lily announced. "Oh! it seems so good to see your cheery, smiling face, and how well you are looking!"

"My little lamb!" said Bridget, "I have counted the hours ever since you wrote me you were coming."

What a chat they had all that day! It seemed as if Mrs. Cross would not be content until Lily had told her everything that had happened at the old homestead since she had left, even to the last brood of chickens. In turn Lily was intensely interested to know about the Mervin family.

"They are very kind to me," Bridget averred, "if they are real high-up aristocrats. There's old Mr. Mervin and his wife, and Gerald, the son, who comes and jokes with me and treats me as if I were some old friend," and Bridget built up in the mind of Lily a very high opinion of this estimable young man.

It seemed that old Mr. Mervin had invited some eminent guests to dinner that day and Bridget was anxious to excel herself in her cookery. Lily insisted on proving that she had not forgotten her culinary tutelage of the past—indeed, she was allowed to cook the roasts and prepare the salads and gravies, and the flavoring herbs she had brought played a prominent part in the same.

Lily, arrayed in a great enveloping apron dress Bridget had loaned her, was putting some tins in their place the next morning, when a hearty but musical voice startled her.

"Mrs. Cross, you have made father supremely happy. The guests last evening, and some of them are noted bon vivants, sat discussing your delightful dishes for half an hour—pardon me! I took you for Mrs. Cross," and Bridget rushed in to explain, and Lily blushed at the encomiums the faithful old friend passed on herself and her father and mother. Bridget was voluble and Gerald Mervin received the whole history of Lily's visit.

"My machine shall be at your service," said Gerald. "I will be pleased to drive you to your brother's home."

"Gerald, you must be mad, to think of engaging yourself to a poor country girl!" spoke old Mrs. Mervin, a month later.

"Mother mine," returned Gerald, "the Bells could buy us out twice over. Besides that, I love Lily," and that ended it.

## A Slight Mistake

By CORA FARLEY WHITTIER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mr. Mark Seaton, driving the most classy automobile in Hopeton, passed the pretty home of Mrs. Eunice Blair, made a courteous movement towards his cap and bowed politely. Mrs. Blair fluttered, smiled and returned the greeting.

He was a well-preserved bachelor of thirty and the richest man in town. She was his junior by some five years. She had married a man of forty when only twenty-one, and when he died he left on her hands his daughter, Valerie, by a former wife, almost as old as his wife. Mr. Blair had left both comfortably provided for. They had settled down at Hopeton, Valerie to become the frivolous flirtatious belle of the village, the widow allowing her stepdaughter the freedom and independence which she should have been prudent enough to use rationally.

Eunice had never loved Gregory Blair. She had told him so frankly when she married him, but she respected him and was a dutiful helpmeet. When Mark Seaton began to call at the Blair home there abruptly came to her spirit a conviction that she could be very happy with such a man.

"I have chosen my fate," said Valerie one day to her closest girl friend "so I will whisper a name and you can guess—Mark Seaton."

Valerie was deft and attractive in the way she treated her admirers. She was selfish, too, and capable of leading on an adorer in a fascinating way that had lured many a young man to disappointment.

Mark Seaton was a shy, simple-minded man, not much used to the ways of womankind, and apparently rather flattered at the attention Valerie bestowed upon him.

"I just met Mr. Seaton," spoke Valerie, appearing from the street and joining her mother on the porch.

"Yes, he just passed the house," observed Mrs. Blair.

"He stopped his machine and fairly insisted that I should take a drive across country, but I have that troublesome party dress to make."

Valerie swept into the house with her usual empresslike air. Mrs. Blair drew back in her chair and a shadow crossed her fair brow. Then she sighed and then she went to her own room, closed the door and as she sat down musingly by the window a tear or two fell from her clear, kindly eyes.

"He is too good a man for Valerie," she said to herself. "If only the girl would understand and appreciate him! If I thought she would, it would not seem so hard to me. It is clear that Valerie has made some impression upon him, for he seems glad to seize upon any excuse to join her on the street and to come here. Ah, me!"

A little half sob ended the mystifying soliloquy and then Mrs. Blair shook off the sadness that was beginning to oppress her, and went about her household duties with her usual briskness.

"Mr. Seaton made a queer suggestion to me," remarked Valerie to her stepmother a day or two later.

"What was that?" inquired Mrs. Blair.

"He asked me how you felt towards him. Don't you see, he is probably getting ready to pop the question and wonders if you might object."

"I am in harmony with anything that conduces to your happiness," assured the widow.

That same evening Valerie broke forth in high dudgeon.

"Till teach him a lesson!" she told her mother vindictively. "Here it is only three days from the dance at Brampton and he has never even referred to it. He just told me he was going to call this evening. Well, he won't find me here. A little judicious discipline will give him some training."

"Don't trifle with the honest affections of a good man, Valerie," said Mrs. Blair.

"A little indifference will make him all the more anxious to win me," retorted Valerie. "Till teach him a lesson, and, mark me, before another day is over he will be around with an invitation to the dance, for I hinted that I wished to go."

A true prophet was Valerie. She had not been gone ten minutes that evening when Mr. Seaton appeared. To the surprise of the least disappointment when he learned that Valerie was not at home. The widow set about entertaining him as best she might. Finally his constrained manner changed, as if he was about to free his mind of a burden.

"Mrs. Blair," he said, "I wonder if I may hope for company to the dance Saturday evening."

"I am sure Valerie would be delighted to go," she began, when he interrupted her.

"Oh, I was not thinking of her," he said quickly.

"Who, then?"

"Yourself, Mrs. Blair," continued Mr. Seaton to his astonished auditor. "I must speak out. I have sought every excuse possible to be in your company, but wondered if you cared for me. You must have noticed. Dear lady, may I hope that you will accept my addresses?"

Spoken like a man, and answered as a woman in love only can, with trepidation, but a beaming face told that a great happiness had come to Eunice Blair.

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## BLACK JOHN

By Q. UNDERWOOD.

There was not an atom of vice in Black John, but he was a fearsome beast for a weak-armed rider who did not understand his idiosyncrasies.

Trained to "go against the bit" by the heavy-handed village blacksmith from whom Casper Carson bought him, he had a mouth like gutta percha, and jaw muscles like steel ropes.

Nannie Carson rode him frequently and sometimes to the discomfort of her escort, who, mounted on a horse of ordinary speed, found it difficult to keep her in sight.

It was probably admiration of Miss Carson's prowess as a horsewoman and a desire to emulate it that induced Miss Lackland to accept Jasper Carson's offer to teach her to ride.

The riding lesson was given in the early morning, in order that the censorious might not see and deride Miss Lackland's inexperience.

But Jasper Carson had something in his heart to say to Miss Lackland, and he had promised himself to say it during one of these delightful rides. It would be so easy, he thought, to ease his soul of its burden while riding by her side. When the morning came he found the brave resolutions of the night before had vanished.

"Mayn't I ride Black John tomorrow, Mr. Carson?" said Miss Lackland, after her sixth lesson. "Your sister, Nannie, says he is perfectly safe if you are along."

"Certainly you may," said Jasper Carson, flushing with pride.

So it was that when Jasper Carson rang the bell at the Lackland home that golden morning, Black John bore a sidesaddle.

"Isn't he the dearest thing?" said Miss Lackland, as they cantered along the river road which was overhung with locust trees.

"He's a good old horse," said Jasper Carson. "Hold your reins a trifle looser, Miss Lackland. There, that's right."

"I'm so glad I have learned to ride," she said.

Jasper Carson tried to say: "Won't you ride through life with me?"

Before he could speak, a ragged urchin jumped from a tree, and shrieked: "Yah! Yah!"

Black John's nerves were as invulnerable as his mouth, and he merely pricked his ears in disapproval, but the mare Carson rode was sensitive. She plunged forward in a mad effort to bolt, and Miss Lackland, watching with alarm and admiration, Carson's skilled management, increased the pressure on Black John's bit. The horse accepted this as a signal to change his gait, and responded with cheerful alacrity.

Jasper Carson grasped the situation instantly and a cold chill struck to his heart. So long as the girl retained her presence of mind there was little danger of her falling off, but as she simply sat still and pulled on the bit, Black John would turn from the road into a bridle-path that led back home and his rider would almost certainly be swept out of the saddle by the limb of a tree.

Driving his spurs deep into the sides of his mare, Carson gave chase. The mare had a strain of hunting blood in her and a good burst of speed, but Black John was 200 yards in front when she got her stride, and the bridle path was not more than a quarter of a mile away.

As Black John swept around a curve in the road, Carson lost sight of him and his fair rider. It was only 200 yards now to the bridle-path, and the single-footer had a lead of nearly one-fourth that distance.

Urging the mare with heel, hand and voice, Jasper Carson dashed on, cursing and praying in turn. He fancied himself standing by Miss Lackland's corpse, and wondered could he live after that.

When Black John turned into the bridle path the mare's lean brown head was at his flank.

"Whoa, John!" shouted Carson.

But John felt the pull at the bit, and hearing the clatter of the mare's hoofs, thought it was a race, and put on a little more steam.

Miss Lackland's wrists ached, and she was frightened too badly to heed Carson's prayers to her to drop the reins.

Jasper Carson cursed aloud in his agony when he saw, 50 feet in front of Black John, the thick limb of a tree barely high enough for a crouching horseman to pass under. If Miss Lackland struck the limb, it meant death.

She saw it, too, and bent low in her saddle. As she crouched she loosed her hold on the reins.

"Whoa, John!" shouted Carson, pulling up so suddenly that his mare slid forward on her haunches.

Black John heard the command at the instant the pressure on the bit was released, and stopped in his most abrupt style. His head had passed under the bough.

Miss Lackland plunged forward, and would have gone over Black John's head but for a friendly snag that caught her hair and jerked her back.

Jasper Carson ran up and lifted her from the horse.

"Speak to me, my darling," he said. "Are you hurt? Speak, please. I love you so dearly."

Miss Lackland nestled her head close to Jasper Carson's shoulder, looked at him with a half shy, half triumphant smile, and whispered: "I am so glad you let me ride Black John."

## 1917 A YEAR OF DISASTERS

Earth Never Trembled So Violently and So Generally as During the Past Twelve Months.

An earthquake that destroyed the city of Guatemala has added to the record of disasters and horrors that have marked the past year, quite apart from the tragedies of the war, as one of the most dreadful in modern annals. Early in the year 1917 an earthquake occurred in central Formosa, killing 300. Later in the same month 550 were killed by an earthquake on the Island of Bali, on the Malay archipelago.

In April many were killed in Tuscany and Umbria, in Italy, by an earthquake. Shocks occurred in different parts of the world throughout the spring, the most severe being in San Salvador, where fortunately no lives were lost, though serious damage was done. Heavy damage was done in July in the Samoan islands, with losses of life. In August an earthquake in New Zealand caused serious destruction. In September Colombia felt a series of shocks lasting for two weeks, with the destruction of hundreds of houses and some losses of life. A disaster of another character, but belonging to the record of misfortunes of the year, occurred in Halifax harbor on the 6th of December, when a munitions ship was destroyed by collision with another vessel and over 1,500 lives were lost, with a property loss of \$50,000,000.

Now comes the Guatemala quake, the full effect of which is not known, but which has doubtless taken a heavy toll of life and has rendered 125,000 people homeless. Rarely has the earth trembled so violently and so generally as during the past year. The full toll of deaths from the shakes will perhaps never be known, as many of the disturbances occurred in remote places.

## ARMY WITH ETERNAL SMILE

English Warriors Display Greatest Fortitude Especially During Hours of Suffering in Hospitals.

Sir Berkeley Moynihan, the representative of Great Britain in the surgeon general's office in Washington, said recently that the English army is an army with a smile, that it never wears off and that where it is most persistent is in the war hospitals. In his ceaseless visits to the bedside of the wounded at night he could not but be touched by the awful loneliness and solitude and the aching misery of the early hours of the day. But never was there a whimper of regret or surrender.

Never would he forget one boy who had a bad compound fracture of the knee joint, which every effort had been made to save. In spite of the efforts gangrene had come on and amputation was necessary.

By blood transfusion, the use of which in surgery was due to Maj. George Crichton, the American surgeon, the boy had been put into something like fair condition. Though still a grave surgical risk the boy had had to have his chance.

Sir Berkeley had seen him several times during the evening and again at half past eleven, when he had said: "Well, how are you?" The boy turned his white, weary face to him and said as loudly as he could, "I am tip-top, sir," and at midnight was dead.

## Volumes Couldn't Say More.

A curious sidelight on German standards of probity is found in a report of the case of Lieutenant Spindler, who commanded the German ship Libau, which landed Casement in Ireland and was captured, says the Outlook. Spindler gave up four pounds when taken prisoner, saying it was all he had. "When his captor asked, 'On your honor?' Spindler replied, 'No, no more.' A search revealed 21 five-pound notes concealed in his clothing. The attorney general asked him: 'Do you think in the circumstances you were entitled to give an untruthful answer?' Lieutenant Spindler replied: 'There may be different points of view—the point of view of an English officer and the point of view of a German officer.' Volumes could speak no more.

## Better Clothes for Tommy.

A long-standing grievance of the British soldier is to be remedied. On discharge he was served out with a suit of shoddy, described in the trade as "reach me downs," a cheap tweed cap and a muffler, the value being fixed at \$4.20.

A newspaper man who witnessed the discharge of the men who fought at Mons described the returning heroes as looking like charity pensioners.

The press dealt with the complaint and the war office amended the scheme by substituting for the muffler a collar and a tie and suggesting greater care in the fitting of individual suits.

Henceforth these men are to be released for civilian life wearing suits of decent quality and cut, representing \$10, wholesale value.

## Rehabilitation of Holy Land.

Immediate plans for the rehabilitation of the Holy Land, to fit it for the home of the Jews of the world, are now under consideration by the officers of the New York Zionist organization. A medical unit will be dispatched to the stricken land, loans will be made to the colonists to rebuild and refit their farms and vineyards, and irrigation and sanitation problems must be solved. The \$1,000,000 fund now being raised will be used for immediate purposes, and it is believed the reconstruction work will involve an expenditure of approximately \$100,000,000.

## SAME OLD CUPID

By ALICE KILLIAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"There's no other satisfactory way out of it," gasped the old Scotchman, Roderick MacTavish on his deathbed, "and I rely on you to see to it that my wishes are respected."

"You mean that having left half your fortune to Robert Brinsley and half to Edith Allen, the whole to go to James Stirling unless the two parties of the first part keep the property undivided by marriage, your wish is that they shall comply with the terms of your will, and inherit the estate."

"That is my desire," said the Scotchman, "but put in a codicil that if you succeed in inducing the couple to accept the provision and inherit as man and wife you are to receive twenty-five thousand dollars from the estate."

I lost no time in inserting this bequest and in getting the will signed and witnessed. MacTavish died within twenty-four hours after it was executed.

It would require a hundred pages of typewritten matter to explain why the old Scotchman wished his property to go to these two persons. Therefore I shall not attempt it in this very brief story. I had twenty-five thousand dollars at stake and as soon as the will was offered for probate I made a preliminary visit to each of the parties to see what chance there was in the matter.

"How much is the legacy?" asked Brinsley.

"Two hundred thousand dollars." "My half would be a hundred thousand. Do you suppose I'm going to get myself tangled up with a woman for that. I have three times that amount already."

Miss Allen had no fortune and she very much desired the legacy of the half of it. "Why can't we be married," she asked me, "part immediately, and when we receive the estate divide it and get a divorce."

"You can," was my reply.

I went back to Brinsley and submitted this proposition. He would have nothing to do with it. I showed him that by refusing he was keeping a woman out of one hundred thousand dollars. Bob was a fine fellow and he said at once: "You go tell her that if she will agree to the divorce the moment I say the word, I'll marry her and she may keep the whole of the two hundred thousand dollars."

That he might not have time to change his mind I broke the speed law in getting to Miss Allen and informed her of the generous offer. She was amazed.

"Are you sure that proposition came from a man?" she gasped.

I assured her of the fact and received her consent to draw up a gentleman's and lady's agreement that after a marriage between the two neither would claim any matrimonial privilege, and neither would object to a divorce when desired by the other. What pleased me almost as well as the money I would get out of the transaction was that the stubborn MacTavish would after all fall in trying to have his way after he was dead.

I asked the bride and groom a few days before the wedding if they would like to meet before being married, but neither thought that anything would be gained by seeing one another. I believed Brinsley but not Miss Allen. In the first place she was curious, as women naturally are, and in the second she was unable to conceal from me the fact that Bob's generosity had had a serious effect upon her. She said that if the groom-to-be had a desire to see her she had no objection to meeting him. Otherwise she would be content with his society for the ten minutes that would be required to go through the ceremony.

The wedding was to take place at five o'clock in the afternoon, Brinsley having an appointment at his club for a seven o'clock dinner. I got all the papers drawn and ready for signature and at four called at Bob's office with them. I was to act as attorney for both and to read the documents to them just before the ceremony. Bob and I jumped into a taxi and rode to Miss Allen's. There I introduced the contracting parties, they sat down by a table and read the papers aloud.

The reading took up half an hour, at the end of which time a parson who was waiting was called in and the ceremony performed. While my eyes were fixed on the documents of course I could not see the bride and groom. During the ceremony I noticed that Bob had lost something of his sang froid; the bride was inscrutable.

At the conclusion of the service Bob and I were about to leave, when the bride said she would like a few words with Mr. Brinsley. She desired his own personal word that he would keep the letter and the spirit of the agreement that had been made. She knew nothing about law, but she could understand a promise. Seeing that she wished to speak to him alone, I went away without him.

During the evening, knowing that he had an engagement at the club, I dropped in there. It was about nine o'clock when I arrived and I was astonished to hear that he had not been there. The man he was to meet had dined alone. Moreover Brinsley had not offered an excuse for not keeping his appointment.

I heard nothing from Brinsley for two months, when he informed me that he had not parted, as agreed with his wife, before her marriage, and had just returned from a wedding tour.

## WHEN LINCOLN WORE BEARD

Emancipator Disliked Monotony, Hence His Frequent Change of Wearing and Not Wearing Whiskers.

The storm which is raging around the Barnard statue of Lincoln, says the Toledo Blade, has brought out some interesting facts about the great emancipator, known probably only to his biographers. We recite, for example, that:

In 1853 Lincoln wore a beard.

In 1857 and 1858 he was beardless.

During the debate with Douglas he was growing a beard.

The day after his first nomination the beard was gone.

Portraits of 1861, 1863 and 1864 show the full beard, but before 1864 was ended the Lincoln face was smooth again. The last portrait, made on April 9, 1865, shows the fair beginning of a beard.

This history indicates a change in the views about whiskers as between Lincoln's day and ours. The man with a beard now holds his possession to be inviolate. He would not merely sue anyone who would lay the scissors to his decorations, but he would consider it a mortal sin to do any such thing himself. In the matter of beards, as in everything else, Lincoln retained an open mind. He was not above liking change for its own sake, monotony wearying him. That, if you will study them, will be found to be one of the traits of all great men.

## BIRDS HELP SAVE THE CROPS

Winged Destroyers of Tree and Grain Insects Should Be Protected Declare the Audubon Societies.

The National Association of Audubon Societies issued a warning against the indiscriminate slaughter of birds and wild life, declaring perils threaten the agriculture of the United States unless action is taken immediately to save the lives of certain animals and birds.

"The crops will save the nation," the bulletin says, "but the birds will help to save the crops. Therefore, it is necessary that the birds be saved."

"The thoughtless and irresponsible would kill the robins, and thus destroy the natural enemies of grasshoppers, beetles and caterpillars; they would exterminate the woodpeckers and thus execute those traditional watchmen of our fruit and forest trees which destroy the larvae of the gypsy moth; they would do away with the chickadees, which annually eat myriads of bugs, canker worms, moth and plant lice. They would slay the orchard oriole, the bulk of the food of which consists of cabbage worms, grasshoppers and the larvae of all kinds of noxious invaders of garden and farm."

## Squirrel Aided Bridge Builders.

"There is an old Hindu story about Rama's bridge. Rama, the chief of the gods, was building a bridge, and the monkeys came to help, in the work. They carried earth and stones and trees, and piled them up. They moved cliffs and mountains. While the work was at its height the squirrel came to help. The squirrel could not carry much, but he rolled himself up in the sand and scampered to the bridge and shook the sand from his coat and scampered back again. The monkeys stopped and laughed at the squirrel. They said, 'Ho! what does he think he is doing?' But Rama had watched the squirrel, and he reproved the monkeys, saying that according to his powers the squirrel was doing as much as any of them. And this legend adds that Rama reached down and stroked the squirrel kindly, and from that day to this the squirrel has always borne upon his coat the stripes that are the marks of Rama's fingers." —St. Nicholas.

## Dentist Useful in Army.

At the beginning of the war, the dental surgeon, so far as the allies were concerned, was not officially recognized in army circles, says Popular Science Monthly. Indeed, it was not until the Germans marched into Brussels, with a dental post every ten kilometers, that the allies appreciated the importance of oral hygiene.

Today there are 11 American dental field ambulances in France alone. Men who were formerly sent home on sick leave, whose only trouble was their molars, are now kept at the front. Soldiers to the number of a division and a half have thus been spared to the army. Furthermore, the surgeons insist that a wounded man with bad teeth makes slow recovery. And then, too, army rations are hard to masticate, so that the man with poor teeth "bolts" his food and loses strength and endurance. In our new National army there will be a dentist for every 500 men.

## Deafness in Soldiers.

A novel cure for deafness in soldiers has been found by British doctors, who believe in the power of suggestion to accomplish much that their medical skill cannot. Much of the deafness at the front is hysterical, born of the soldiers' fear of going deaf from the incessant pounding of the explosives about him.

Many times these men cannot be cured by direct treatment, and it is then that the unique system is brought into play. They are given very slight anesthesia and a tiny incision made in the skin behind an ear. Then an iron plate is hammered violently close to the ear. In almost every instance where the deafness is hysterical the patients regain their hearing immediately, convinced that a serious and therefore helpful operation has been performed.

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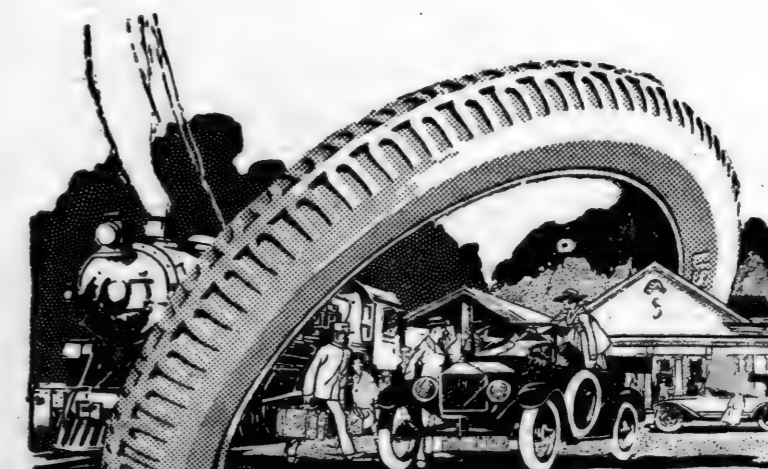
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### PALMER NEWS.

#### Must Work or Fight

A considerable number of young men of the village have received from the District 9 exemption board at Ware notices to appear before them on the "Work or fight" requirement of the Government, which goes into effect July 1st. Every man between the ages of 18 and 50 is expected to be engaged in some productive employment at least 48 hours per week. The men summoned are mainly clerks, and others in similar classes of employment.

#### Music Students' Club Outing

The Palmer Music Students' Club will hold its annual outing at the Monson Country Club's house at North Monson on Monday evening of next week. Members and their guests will leave on the 7.15 car. The club will enjoy a musicale under the direction of Arthur C. Hanson, after which ice cream and cake will be served. The usual picnic supper will be omitted this year. After the business meeting, social intercourse and dancing will be enjoyed. Members, but not guests, present will be assessed ten cents each to aid the committee in defraying expenses.

#### Cup Goes to Springfield

The last of the series of pitch games between Equity council, Royal Arcanum, of Springfield and Quabog council of Palmer was played in Palmer Tuesday evening. Although Quabog had agood lead at the start from the previous two contests the cards refused to "run" well, and the silver cup trophy has gone back to Springfield for another year.

#### Seriously Wounded in Action

Word was received from the War Department this morning that Private Joseph Sykut of Three Rivers was seriously wounded in action May 30th.

Miss G. Johnson has gone to Philadelphia for a visit with friends.

The ladies of the Baptist church served a salad supper in the church last evening.

Miss Belle Colgrove of Palmer and E. B. Fellows of Monson were married in Monson Saturday afternoon. They will live in Monson.

St. Mary's Episcopal Mission will hold a communion service in Masonic Hall next Sunday at 10.30; Rev. A. S. Winslow will officiate.

The trustees of the Palmer War Chest will hold a meeting in the rooms of the Palmer Business Club next Monday evening at 8 o'clock to receive a detailed report of the recent drive for funds.

Friends of Rev. R. H. McLaughlin, who has been ill with pneumonia in St. Mary's Hospital in Hoboken, N. J., will be glad to learn that he is able to sit up and is making a good recovery. Word was brought the first of the week by Dr. J. P. Schneider, who had been to see him.

George U. Eastman, who for the past five years has been at the head of the commercial department of the Palmer High School, has been elected head of the same department of the Westfield High School and will take up his duties there in September.

The Masonic Hall Association elected these officers Tuesday evening: President, H. E. W. Clark; vice president, C. L. Wald; clerk and treasurer, C. A. Tabor; board of managers, C. T. Brainerd, D. L. Bodfish, Malcolm McKenzie; custodian of building, C. L. Wald.

According to the by-laws of the Palmer War Chest Association, every person who has signed a pledge card and has made the first payment thereon is considered a member of the association, and entitled to attend the meeting which will be held in Holbrook Hall next Thursday evening to elect officers for the coming year.

Revere chapter, O. E. S., has received an invitation from the Springfield chapter to a reception in honor of Mrs. Alice E. Wallace, Associate Grand Conductress and Deputy Grand Matron, and Sister Meretta Rey, Deputy Grand Marshal, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Springfield, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

### White Posts Painted Out

Many Former Street Car Stops Have Been Eliminated This Week

The street railway company, in an endeavor to follow out the recommendation of the State Fuel Committee to save coal by eliminating unnecessary stops along its line and so save power, has been painting out this week numerous of the white poles on the Springfield and Eastern division, serving Palmer and the other towns of Eastern Hampden county.

In Palmer the new stops are as follows, beginning in each instance at the waiting room: North Main street—King street, just west of Point of Rocks Shearer's Corner; South Main—Central street, Weeks House, Dublin street, car barn; Thorndike street—Park street, Oak Knoll cemetery, house of Joseph Slowick about 500 feet from the cemetery stop.

By the new schedule it will be seen that the first stop on North Main street—going west—is at King street, nearly a quarter of a mile away. Not only is Main street thickly settled between these points, there are many residents on Knox and Squier streets, which enter Main between these stops, and many on Pine street whose route to the cars is through Knox and Squier, who are now compelled to walk a long distance after reaching Main street in order to take a car, and make an equally long trip from the car to their homes on returning. This section of the village naturally feels that it is not being given a reasonable service, and that another stop should be made at Knox street in order to reasonably accommodate the many patrons of the road from this section.

There is no question but that there were many unnecessary white posts before, but patrons think the company has now gone to the other extreme. They are content that unreasonable stops shall be eliminated, but are of the opinion that the company has little excuse for materially increasing fares and reducing the service at the same time.

### May Pay Poll Taxes

Tax Collector Brown announces that for the convenience of those who may wish to pay their poll tax he will be at the post office in Thorndike next Tuesday evening from 6.30 to 8 o'clock; at Pickering Hall in Three Rivers Wednesday evening from 6.30 to 8; at the Counting Room in Bondsville Friday of next week from 12.45 to 2.15 in the afternoon; and at his office in the Holbrook building in Palmer Friday and Saturday of next week from 6 to 8 in the evening. All poll taxes must be paid on or before June 29th.

### Westfield Normal Graduates

Among the eighty-seven graduates of the Westfield Normal School who received diplomas Monday were the following from this section: Grace A. Ross and Phyllis E. Greene of Palmer; Mary A. Bothwell of Three Rivers; Alice M. Austin of South Belchertown; Rosanna M. Fahy, Mary L. Johnson and Lily A. Possardt of Monson; Marie C. Lavery of Warren; Elizabeth M. Sullivan of West Warren.

Mrs. Theodore Noble of Calgary, Alberta, is a guest of Mrs. J. F. Baker of the Monson road.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of W. Leslie Cameron of Thorndike street.

Mrs. Albert Butterworth of Beverly was a guest of friends and relatives in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Irving R. Shaw of Foster street has returned from a visit with friends in the eastern part of the State.

Mrs. F. W. Lavene of Nashua, N. H., a former resident of Three Rivers, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fillmore of Knox street.

Lieut. James Heenehan, Raymond Phaneuf, Cornelius Harrington and Walter J. Todd were home from Camp Devens over Sunday.

The mid-week prayer meeting of the Congregational church is postponed from Thursday to Friday evening this week on account of the Chautauqua sessions; the hour will be 7.30.

In the District Court yesterday morning Asaf Abraham was fined \$6 for an assault on Ray H. Pentland of Brimfield, and went up in default of funds.

Dr. R. A. Greene of the Monson State Hospital has gone to Camp Upton to join the Medical branch of the army service. His wife and son will make their home in Bethel, Vt., during his absence.

Among the recent contracts secured by the Flynt Building and Construction Company is one for a building for the Whitney Machine Company at Winchester, Mass., for which E. R. Simpson of 176 Federal street, Boston, is the architect.

Yesterday was the 54th anniversary of the sinking of the Confederate warship Alabama by the Kearsarge, and the event was celebrated by a reunion of the few surviving members of the Kearsarge crew in Gloucester. For the first time in years H. S. Hobson of Pearl street, who was a gunner's mate on the Kearsarge, failed to attend, the length of the journey being more than he cared to undertake.

### Chautauqua Closes To-night

Successful and Pleasing Series; Red Cross Benefit This Evening

The Chautauqua sessions will close this evening, and the record of attendance has been very good—much larger than a year ago. The entertainments have been of a high order of merit and particularly enjoyed. If any one lecture may be said to have been more highly entertaining and pleasing than any other, it was that of Dr. Thomas E. Green Tuesday evening on "This, Thy Day."

This afternoon the pageant, "Liberty's Torch," was presented by the Junior Chautauqua under the leadership of Mrs. Elliot Moses.

The entertainment this evening will be the last, and will consist of a concert by the Grauss Swiss Yodlers, and a lecture by Carleton Chamberlayne on "Why America Fights." The admission this evening will be 35 cents, and the entire receipts of the evening will be given to the local Red Cross.

On Monday, the opening day of the Junior Chautauqua, these officers for the "Junior Town," held every morning from 9 to 11 for children 14 years or under, were elected: Mayor, Victor French; clerk, Mary K. Weasun; law and order, commissioners, Albert Phillips, Gordon Dean, Stewart Holbrook, Doris Wald; make good commissioners, Stedman Gould, Sidney Eastman, Ruth Stone, William Faulkner; Red Cross commissioners, Harriet Moses, Dorothy Roche, Dorothy E. Lamborn; thrift commissioners, Jane Beckwith, Wesley Dingman, George Flynt, Charles Lyon.

### To Look For Slackers

Next Wednesday is the day fixed by the Government for a general roundup of slackers, and on that day the police are to visit every establishment employing 50 or more hands and inquire of every male between the ages of 21 and 32 as to his registration card. Trouble is in store for those who will have no card to show.

Thomas Lodge of Masons will attend service at the Second Congregational church Sunday in observance of St. John's Day.

The graduating exercises of the senior class of the Palmer High School will be held on Friday evening of next week in the opera house.

The Class Day exercises of the graduating class of the High School will be held at Forest Lake next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

L. L. Merick Woman's Relief Corps will hold a meeting to-morrow evening, with balloting and an initiation, followed by an entertainment.

The Worcester County Gas Company is having a heap of trouble with a leak somewhere under the paving of Main street near Central. Excavations have been made, but the offending pipe is yet to be located.

### High School Notes

By Frances M. Wright.

The Senior class has chosen its Class Day speakers for this year. The class prophets are Myrtle Whitcomb and Doris Scott; historian, Mabel Barker; prophet on prophets, Lawrence Sullivan; the class statistics will be given by Harold Willey and Harold Bradley; class will by Anna Burns and Yolande Marsan; characteristics by John White and Daniel Sugrue.

During the present school year 16 Remington efficiency certificates and card cases have been won by pupils in the typewriting department. These are awarded to pupils who, for ten minutes write 40 or more words a minute, from new matter, with not more than 5 errors, 5 words being deducted for each error made. Three primary award (25 word) certificates have been received. On Wednesday of last week Mr. Fitzpatrick, a representative of the Remington Company in Springfield, conducted a gold medal test at the school, the requirements being that a speed of 55 words a minute must be maintained. The matter furnished for this test was quite difficult, but Miss Ruth Platt succeeded in passing, writing 58 words a minute after the deduction was made for four errors. From the Underwood Typewriter Co. awards have been received as follows: Nine 40-word certificates; one 60-word certificate and card case, the latter being won by Miss Edith Ritchie, who wrote 68 words a minute.

### Always In.

It was the shopping period, and Miss Smith thought she would "drop in" on Mrs. Jones and ask her if she would assist her in the noble art of present-hunting.

"Is your mistress in?" she asked the young maid.

"Yes, miss," was the prompt reply. She was shown into the drawing room. But an hour passed and no Mrs. Jones appeared. At last the lady got up and called to the maid:

"Did you tell your mistress I was here?" she asked.

"Oh, no, miss," replied the girl quickly; "she hasn't returned from shopping yet."

"Not returned?" exclaimed the astonished visitor.

"No, miss. You see the mistress told me she was always home to you!"

### THORNDIKE.

Robert Tabor has returned for a stay in Boston.

St. Joseph's Polish Society is to hold a picnic on July 4th.

John Sullivan of Clark College is home for the summer vacation.

William McKenzie of Tufts College is passing the summer vacation here.

James Dagle and Edward Ducey of Camp Devens were guests in town over Sunday.

Mrs. William Sullivan of High street, who has been quite ill the past week, is convalescing.

Mrs. Moore of Brimfield was the guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. Eugene Whittier.

Mrs. Eugene Whittier and children have been visiting this week in Brimfield with her parents.

John McKenzie and Mortimer La-farra left this week for duty on the U. S. S. Governor Cobb.

Wilbur McElwane of Kokomo, Ind., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Fanny Keith, during the week.

Thomas V. Morrison of the theatrical profession was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sugrue during the week.

John Dziak of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Strong, visited his wife and baby over the week-end.

William Sullivan has gone to Wentworth Institute, Boston, in the mechanical department of the army.

Mr. and Mrs. George McKenzie of Ware were guests during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie and family.

Workmen are engaged in building a new wire fence along the side of the No. 1 mill canal of the Thorndike Company.

Mrs. Katherine Lyons and daughter, Miss Mary V. Lyons, were Sunday guests of Mrs. John Griffin and Miss Elizabeth Keefe.

Misses May and Elizabeth Donoghue of Springfield, former residents, were week-end guests at the home of Mrs. Ellen Hartnett.

A slight fire was caused by an oil stove in the home of Mrs. Smith on Tuesday evening, but was extinguished before any serious damage was done.

Joseph Witkin has set out 11,000 tomato plants on his land on the Dutton farm, and may be able to harvest 5000 or 6000 baskets. He has also planted extensively of other crops.

Dr. Walter O'Keefe of Spencer, who has been passing a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Keefe, left Saturday night for Fort Meade, Md., where he has been called into service in the Medical Corps of the army.

The little 4-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamrok was injured on Saturday by being knocked down by a horse. The back of his head and the outer table of the skull was injured. He was attended by Dr. Cheney and taken to the Palmer Hospital. He is on the road to recovery.

### 'Twas Ever Thus.

"Here you have the story of all human love. It is not the real woman we adore, but an eidolon, a phantasm that the god in us fashions out of the mist of our desires and the light of our fancy, and the woman who is, is but a symbol for the cloud-bridge, for the woman who is not and never will be. It was an eidolon, a phantasm in the likeness of the woman you have seen, that inspired your poet, and it was of the eidolon he spoke in his often too daring, too violent verses. The eidolon he took with him on his perilous journey to all the heights and depths of passion, whereas the real woman lived safely and unsuspectingly in quite another spiritual latitude in Phyllis, and flannels were the matter of her concern. And wherever you find one grande passion, a love and a passion that seem more than human, be sure that they were given merely to a dream, a dream seen as in a mirror in the form of the loved one. She who lived in his house and whom you think unworthy of a stranger as she is to you. The one he pressed to his heart, the one into whose ear he whispered his songs, the one who gave him all that love could give to love, that was the eidolon, and the eidolon died with him. In vain you will go and search for it." —Lisa Ysaye Tarleau in Atlantic.

### SAFE



Mr. Roach—Nothing like a good old-fashioned dirigible horsefly to navigate the air.

### Woman's Imagination.

When a woman arrives three minutes late at a railway station she imagines that the engineer saw her coming and pulled out just for spite.

## Our Watchword==Quality Always First

To meet an Ever-Increasing Demand, we are constantly enlarging our stock of

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You will find our prices lower than those obtained elsewhere for first-quality goods. Our line is complete, and we solicit your trade. We have

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NONE BETTER

Auto Mirrors at 75c and \$1.50 each

Auto Jacks and Auto Cylinder Pumps

Polsom Blow-out Patches 50c, 60c, 70c, 80c

ARE THE BEST

Spark Plug Testers, 75c each

Battery Syringe Hydrometers, \$1 each

Socket Wrench Sets, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$6

Use MOBIL OIL, the oil that lubricates

Vulcanizing Sets, \$1.50 each

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK ONLY—

Willow Clothes Baskets, 98c

Regular price \$1.50

"EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE"

## Whitcomb & Faulkner

PALMER, MASS. TELEPHONE

## Black Rock Hotel

### North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

## E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Pyrox Arsenate of Lead,  
Bug Death Lime Sulphur

Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds  
Scythes and Scythe Snaths  
Carborundum Stones

Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes,  
Forks, Hoes

Refrigerator Pans

Canning Racks and Utensils

## E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

#### Play For Red Cross Benefit

A patriotic comedy drama, "Grandma Gibbs of the Red Cross," in four acts, is to be given next Wednesday night in the Cercle Canadien Hall under the auspices of the Three Rivers Patriotic League for the benefit of the Red Cross. This piece was written by Walter Ben Hare, several of whose plays have been given by senior classes in the Palmer High School in past years. The plot is based on the present great war crisis, in which Grandma Gibbs takes the part of an optimistic mother who sees only the sunny sides of all things although her youngest son is called into service and goes to France. Throughout the whole play there are touches of comedy and also of pathos. The cast of characters is as follows:

Grandma Gibbs, Mary Sullivan  
Kittie Clover, her granddaughter, Una Greene  
Miss Samantha Snap, Rose Riddle  
Mrs. Wellington, Elizabeth Riddle  
Loretta McBride, Elizabeth Riddle  
Miss Cummings, Irene Daley  
Miss Boyer, Bernice Vennart  
Lizzie McBride, Martine Van Deusen  
Janlene, Mildred Spillane  
Edna Alston, Edward Griffin  
Ezra Gibb, Mr. Gardner  
Mike Hannigan, Bernard Loftus  
Happy Jim Hawkins, Mr. Gardner  
Cousin Wellington, Bernard Loftus  
Dr. Puyser Cott, Mr. Gardner  
De Dawson, Edward Griffin  
McGregor, Bernard Loftus  
Corporal Shannon, Harold Ellis  
Bub McBride, Harold Ellis

During the second act there is to be a Grecian dance by a number of the young girls of this village, and there will also be a solo dance by Miss Martie Van Deusen. The members of the cast have been rehearsing several times a week under the coaching of Miss Katherine Twiss, principal of the Three Rivers grammar school.

#### Three Rivers Trims Bondsville

The Three Rivers baseball team defeated the Bondsville team in the second game of the series in Bondsville Saturday afternoon by a score of 11 to 4. Corrigan of Indian Orchard, who did the honors for the home team in place of Moran, who has gone to Baltimore, pitched a fine game and much credit is due the fine support given him. The Three Rivers team is playing fine ball this season, having won every game thus far. All the members are proving to be strong hitters, especially Paquette, Masse and Rogers. It is probable that in the future the manager will arrange games with teams from the military camps.

Miss Clara Udan of Ware was a guest Sunday of Miss Florence Swain. Nathan Cramer spent the last of the week with his family in Worcester. Corporal and Mrs. A. V. Rice of Ayer spent the last of the week with friends here.

Corp. Henry Mannie of Athol visited his sister, Mrs. Clement Racette, over the week-end.

Priv. Albert Boiessey of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents on Prospect street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Javorek of Chicopee, formerly of this place, visited friends here Sunday.

Joseph Harrison has moved his family from Palmer street to Springfield, where he has taken a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Miller entertained relatives from Ware at their home on Springfield street Sunday afternoon.

John F. Foley of Worcester was the guest the last of the week of his mother, Mrs. J. Foley of Springfield street.

Ensign and Mrs. Stange of New London, Conn., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cox of Maple street.

Ralph Warriner of the Princeton University aviation school spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

J. Moran of Springfield has resigned his position as pitcher for the Three Rivers nine and has gone to Baltimore.

### DOUBLY PROVEN

Palmer Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Palmer citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

Such facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. W. H. Osborn, 88 Converse street, Palmer, gave the following statement on August 13, 1908: "I had frequent attacks of kidney trouble, which affected my whole system. My back and head ached for days at a time, I had bad chills and was often all tired out. When I felt these attacks coming on I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Lynde's Drug Store. It only took them a short time to drive the trouble away."

On November 7, 1916, Mrs. Osborn added: "Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to relieve me of attacks of kidney trouble and I praise them at every opportunity."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Md., where he has accepted a position in the munition works.

Arthur Moore visited the first of the week with his family in Springfield.

Edward Tencar spent the last of the week with friends in Hartford, Conn.

Abraham Cohen was the guest the first of the week of friends in Boston.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Priv. Wilfred Poiras.

Miss Mary Bothwell is spending the summer vacation with her parents on Front street.

Miss Alice Barton of East Main street is spending the week with friends in Belchertown.

Mrs. Ely of Simsbury, formerly a teacher in the grammar school here, is visiting Miss Anna Murdock.

William Ritchie is taking a vacation from his duties in the office of the Fisk Rubber Co. in Chicopee Falls.

Miss Bertha Pulsifer has returned to her home in Natick after spending a few days with Miss Rachel Shaw.

Miss Leora Smith of the Framingham Normal School is spending the summer with her parents on West Main street.

Mrs. W. Clark and two children are spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Stephen McAdam in South Manchester.

Miss Helena Bothwell of the Bridge-water Normal school is spending the summer months with her parents on Front street.

William Smith has been appointed manager of Pickering Hall in place of A. C. Deane 2d, who has taken a position in the Palmer Mill power plant.

Miss Alice Turkington has completed her four-years' course at Smith College and is spending the summer vacation with her parents on Anderson avenue.

Mrs. Katherine Rock, who has been the guest of Mrs. B. Foley of Springfield street, has returned to her home in Waterbury, Conn.

Leon Henrichon of Wardsboro, Vt., spent the early part of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Henrichon of the Belchertown road.

Misses Mary Bothwell and Mrs. Phyllis Greene, both of this village, were among those who graduated from the Westfield Normal school this week.

The Three Rivers Cubs defeated a baseball team from West Warren in a game on the Athol street grounds Saturday afternoon by a score of 11 to 5.

Daniel Horgan of St. Joseph's seminary at Yonkers, N. Y., is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Horgan of East Main street.

Miss Rachel Shaw is spending the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Shaw, having completed the course in the Boston School of Domestic Science.

The firemen were called out Tuesday morning by an alarm from box 112, near the home of Louis Leveillee.

Youngsters were burning an old couch in the rear of the Leveillee barn and the flames caught on the roof and were spreading rapidly when the firemen arrived. The fire was extinguished with chemicals.

The bent rails on the siding at the C. V. station, where the smashup occurred a week ago last Sunday morning, have been replaced and new ties have been put in, so that now it is in good condition again. The wrecking crew had a great deal of trouble the day after the wreck with the damaged box car, which persisted in lying over on the main tracks. It took over a day to remove the obstruction, and the siding was not put in order until the last of the week.

A class of eighteen from the grammar school here took part in the graduation exercises and received diplomas last Friday night at the Palmer Opera House. All of the boys of the class were attired in Boy Scout uniforms, which have never before been in evidence at a graduation. One number on the program was a patriotic flag drill in which these boys took part, and the khaki attire added materially to the showing of the drill. Those who graduated from this village were Doris Abare, Harold Calkins, Ernest Chamberlin, Edith Deane, Beatrice Delude, Czeslawa Frederick, Kenneth Greene, Elsie Lacoste, Leo Potvin, Florence Racette, Hannah Ritchie, Isaac Ritchie, Merrill Ritchie, Florence Roberts, Irene Rogers, Evelyn Rogers, Henry Senecal, Esther Shaw.

Priv. Edward Barton, of Co. B, 320th M. G. B'n, wrote from "Somewhere in England" May 12th to Thomas Prendergast as follows: "I wrote you a letter the other day, but I wrote a little too much about my trip, so will try again. It was a wonderful trip over, but got rather tiresome and I was not sorry to see land. I never thought there was so much water. About all I did on the way over was to smoke, eat, sleep, and walk around on deck. It is a very pretty place where I am staying, and I never saw such nice farms. Everything here is different from what I've been accustomed to in the U. S. I don't know anyone here outside the ones in my own company. What kind of a ball

team are they going to have in Three Rivers this summer? I am going to umpire a game this afternoon between our company's team and that of another company. Seems odd to have it daylight from 4 in the morning until about 9.30 at night. Have been taking a good rest lately, but expect to get busy very soon. Just back from the ball game; our team won a 14-inning game 4 to 3. Barry was the big noise for us. I don't know where Romeo, Matte, or the rest of the boys are."

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Honor for Bondsville Boy

William H. Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Collins of this village, was graduated Monday from Tufts Dental College, Boston, with a very high standing. Dr. Collins was given the distinction of being the first of four selected by the school authorities in answer to a request sent by the Surgeon General of the War Department for the four best men in the class. This selection was made from a class of more than two hundred. Dr. Collins, with the three others, will be ordered to report between July 1 and July 10 at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where they will receive intensive training for commissions in the Dental Corps of the Army.

#### Rushing Red Cross Work

The Red Cross workers in Bondsville have received an earnest appeal from the Palmer branch to finish an additional number of garments before June 25. It therefore seemed expedient to postpone the Ladies' Aid picnic which was planned for this week, in order that an extra Red Cross meeting might be held on that afternoon. Every woman in this parish and in the village is urged to consider the great need of Red Cross workers at this time. The rooms are open every Friday afternoon, and Tuesday afternoons when there is extra work on hand.

Eular Lane of Springfield was a Sunday guest of his cousin, William Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gane are spending a two-weeks' vacation in Vermont.

Miss Susie Hall of Springfield is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Morgan of Ware were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morgan.

John Pember of Walpole has taken a position as electrician with the Boston Duck Co.

Miss Maria Sedgwick is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green.

Eugene White of Monson was a guest Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. William Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stimmington were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin of Athol.

Sergeant James Fitzgerald of Camp Devens was a guest this week of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ranshousen of Longmeadow were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Albro.

Mrs. Julia McKendrick entertained Sunday her daughter, Mrs. Walter McKendrick of Hazardville, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Green were automobile guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler of Greenwich.

Mrs. Erbert Ayer of Springfield has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins.

Miss Irene Marsan is having a two-weeks' vacation, a part of which she is spending with her sisters in Boston.

Miss Minnie Collins, stenographer for Brigham & Co. of Springfield, is having a two-weeks' vacation from her duties there.

Winifred Thompson of New York, engaged in mission work, is a guest this week of his brothers, Walter and Malcolm Thompson.

John B. Moriarty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Moriarty, registered last week, having attained the age of 21 since June 5, 1917.

Miss Rachel Smith of Natick, who has been spending a week with her classmate, Miss Gladys Morse, went Monday to Hartford, to spend a few days with another classmate.

Members of Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Bondsville united with their Palmer brothers in observance of Memorial Sunday in the Baptist church in Palmer last Sunday.

Miss Ella Merriam received word this week of the death of her sister, Miss Blanche Kennedy of Ware of tuberculosis. Miss Kennedy was 19 years old and was born in Bondsville. She had been ill for about a year.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins are entertaining this week an automobile party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Michael McCarthy and son Louis and Mrs. Kate Ellen of Washington, and Mrs. Mary Finley of Hudson, N. Y.

The War Savings Stamps campaign is slowly getting into shape, and about the last of the week the committee in the various sections will be thoroughly organized. Benjamin Shaw, who has the campaign in charge, has chosen the following captains: Miss Lucy Fitzgerald, Miss Bridget Griffin, Miss Lulu Austin, Miss Gladys Morse.

Rev. C. Oscar Ford, District Superintendent of the Springfield District, occupied the pulpit Sunday evening at the M. E. church and held the first and second quarterly conference. It was voted to give the pastor a four-weeks' vacation, to be taken at his own discretion.



DUSTIN FARNUM  
DIRECTION WILLIAM FOX  
Empire, Wednesday, June 26th

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Collins, Miss Minnie Collins and Miss Catherine Collins returned Monday from Boston, where they attended the commencement exercises of their son and brother, Dr. William Collins.

Wilfred Johnson and Thomas Fitzgerald have received word that they are expected to appear at the District board headquarters at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon to answer roll call preparatory to going to Camp Devens on Monday.

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

### Men's Low Shoes

For summer wear every man should have at least one pair of low shoes.

Our Soft Brown and Black Kid Oxfords are good for tender joints and corns.

Men's Brown and Black Calf Oxfords with Neolin soles.

Men's White Canvas and White Nubuck Oxfords.

Men's Tennis Oxfords in white, brown and black.

### Hosiery

## Morse & Haynes Co.

376 Main St., Springfield.

**Burn Locomotive Cinders.**  
There has recently been completed at Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, what is said to be the first large railroad power station to be operated entirely on locomotive cinders. Three boilers are fired by automatic underfeed stokers and burn cinders, alone or mixed with coal-dust. The cinders are brought on a traveling electric crane directly into the boiler room. Steam produced with this fuel is employed to drive two turbines that generate current for the light and power systems in the station.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

PALMER,  
MASS.

Money deposited on or before Friday, July 5, 1918, will commence interest from July 1st.

### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

OHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

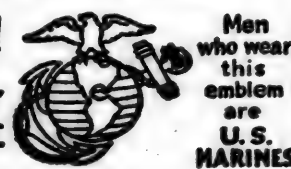
## Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.



### Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY  
POST OFFICE

for  
SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

## JOURNEYS

### A JOURNEY THAT WAS UNNECESSARY

"Hello, Mr. Jameson, this is Kennedy of Bangor, Maine. Just arrived in New York this morning and I want to close that deal with you to-day, if possible. When will it be convenient for me to see you?"

"Well, Mr. Kennedy, I didn't expect you and I am going to leave town in about half an hour to be absent two or three days. Why can't we settle it right now over the telephone?"

"All right, Mr. Jameson, that's perfectly agreeable to me."

The deal was closed and Mr. Kennedy returned to Bangor without seeing Mr. Jameson at all. Of course he could have accomplished this just as well by telephoning from Bangor and thus saved three days' time and about \$40 traveling expenses. And he hadn't even used the telephone to ascertain if Mr. Jameson would be in town.

### A JOURNEY THAT WAS AVOIDED

"Hello! Is that you Mary? I'm so glad to hear your voice. Have just received your letter about John's illness. How is he to-day? I want so much to be with him and will come if necessary, but Marion is ill, too, and it's hard for me to leave home."

"Mother, I'm glad you telephoned me before leaving home, for the doctor has just been here and says that John is very much better, so it really is not necessary for you to come."

"That is indeed good news. I'm glad that I telephoned you before starting."

MORAL: Journeys are not always as necessary as they seem.

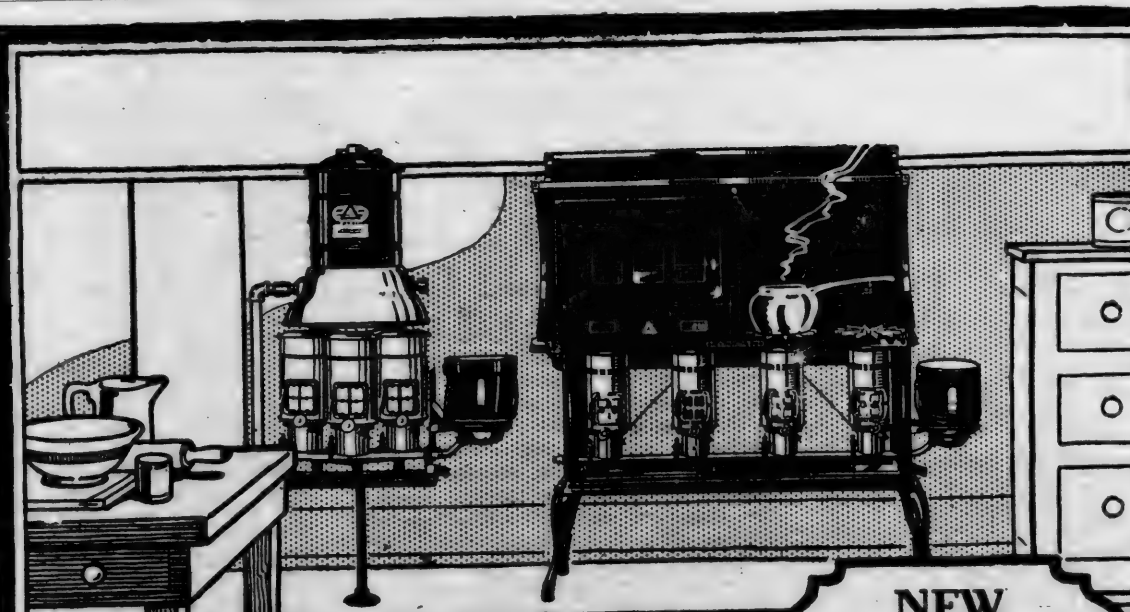


## New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

Chas. W. Chamberlin, Manager

### BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Add your mite to the nation's might and help win the war



## NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

## SERVICE Without Servitude

Use the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove. Help your country save coal—and learn what a wonderfully economical and useful cook stove the New Perfection is.

It enables you to put aside the coal hod—forget the wood box—and store the ash pan.

It gives you a cool, clean, comfortable kitchen. The long blue chimney burner does it—gives you gas-stove comfort with inexpensive fuel—Socony Kerosene.

It gives you perfect cooking. The New Perfection lights instantly—the flame is regulated for any heat instantly. And every drop of oil is turned to intense cooking heat. Over 3,000,000 in use.

Made in 1, 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also, 4-burner stove with heat-retaining oven and cabinet complete.

Use SO-CO-NY Kerosene—convenient and inexpensive.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

Ask your dealer about the New Perfection Kerosene Water Heaters, and the regular New Perfection ovens—none better



WANTED-In or near Palmer, Board and Room for elderly person. State price. BOX B, Care of Palmer Journal.

FOR SALE-Moyer Open Buggy and one light trap, both rubber-tired. D. F. HOLDEN.

WANTED-Work for two good teams on road or otherwise. Address 172 FISKDALE, MASS.

WANTED-Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Supt., Northampton.

TO RENT-In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE-Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St. LAWNSMITH SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO

NOTICE-Pass Book No. 32856, 32824, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and an application for the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32856, 32824, is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED-Boy to relieve at switchboard two evenings and one night a week. Apply in person at MONSON STATE HOSPITAL, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE-2-tenement house, 59 Park street. Inquire after 6 p.m.

WANTED-Table Girl of some experience. WRIGHT, 12 N. Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE-Three good business horses; will trade for cattle. BOOTH BROS., Brimfield, Mass.

## WANTED

Nurses and Attendants

Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to

MONSON STATE HOSPITAL

Palmer, Mass.

## Livery and Trucking

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings

At any Time

HORSES FOR SALE

FRED HEBERT, Three Rivers

## One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hears and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for

Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All

Parts of the World and Ship

to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

Probate Court.

To the next of kin, and all others interested

in the estate of Viktoriya Skowrya, alias

Victoria Skowrya, late of Palmer, in said

County, deceased:

Whereas Ernest E. Hobson of said Palmer,

administrator of the estate of said de-

ceased, has presented to said Court for allow-

ance the first and final account of his ad-

ministration on said estate and has made ap-

plication for a distribution of the balance in

his hands among the next of kin of said

deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate

Court to be held at Springfield in said County

Court on the third day of July A. D.

1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to show

cause, if any you have, why said account

should not be allowed and distribution made

according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this

citation by publishing the same once in each

week, for three successive weeks, in the

Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in

said Palmer, the last publication to be on

Monday, the first and final account of his ad-

ministration on said estate and has made ap-

plication for a distribution of the balance in

his hands among the widow and next of

kin of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate

Court to be held at Springfield in said County

Court on the third day of July A. D.

1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to show

cause, if any you have, why said account

should not be allowed and distribution made

according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this

citation by publishing the same once in each

week, for three successive weeks, in the

## Hospital's Condition

(Continued from First page)

as to practically prohibit its use by the public. It is therefore necessary that a hospital, in order to be of greatest use to the community, be either liberally endowed with a fund, the income of which is sufficient to take care of this deficit, or that a great proportion of the people of the community should be so interested that they feel it a duty and a privilege to help in every possible way, not only by the donation of supplies, equipments, etc., but by the contribution of cash to help make up this natural deficit; and if possible by the contribution of donations which may be invested as a permanent fund, to which additions may be made from time to time by bequests and gifts.

Every organization, church and society in town may make itself very useful by assisting in various ways, such as keeping up a live interest in the institution, soliciting donations from their members, giving of benefits, and in many other ways which come within their scope.

It is expected that an effort will be made soon to bring to the attention of every person the merits of the Hospital, its ability to serve a public need, and a request that each individual in the community will aid so far as he can to make this purpose a success.

There are needed for immediate use at the Hospital, the following:

### For the Kitchen

- 2 kettles, 10 qts each.
- 2 large size cake pans.
- 14-qt round pan.
- 2 egg beaters (large and small).
- Dish pan, 18 in. diameter 8 in. deep.
- 1 long-handled two-tined fork.
- 1 butter crock.
- 1 roller towel rack.
- 2 3-qt water pitchers.
- 1 long-handled wall brush.
- 2 scrubbing brushes.
- 6 roller towels.

### For Patients' Trays

- 9 trays 16x20 inches.
- 3 doz. tray cloths.
- 4 doz napkins.
- Half dozen knives.
- Half dozen spoons.
- Half dozen small salt and peppers.
- Dozen small individual teapots.
- Dozen small individual sugar bowls and cream pitchers.
- Cups and saucers for trays.
- Dozen glass tumblers.

### For Patients' Use

- 6 dozen Huck towels (face).
- 1 dozen large blankets.
- 10 yards draw sheets (36x60 inches).
- 10 yards rubber sheeting, yard wide.
- 1 dozen crib sheets.
- Half dozen crib spreads.

### Early Use of Metals.

As compared with Mexico, the tools employed by the ancient Easter Islanders, though like in shape, are yet more wonderful when the purpose for which they were used is considered. It is believed that the use of iron was unknown to the more ancient people of the earth; certainly few traces are found. But among the Mexicans there is evidence of red copper having been fashioned into tools; and although that is wonderful enough when the usage is seen to which the comparatively soft metal was put, yet still more marvelous are the tools of volcanic glass which wrought, carved, cut and chiseled the huge images and blocks of stone to be found on Easter Island. Remains of these tools are yet to be found lying about the island quarries.

### The Sixth Sense.

Human beings have a real sixth sense, says Science, in the shape of a sense of equilibrium. This sense is coming in for much intensive study today, because it is probably the most important qualification for the successful aviator. It has been found to reside in three tiny canals in the inner ear. These three canals are located in the bone of the skull and are filled with a liquid in which nerve filaments from the auditory nerve terminate. In some way not yet clearly understood, through these canals and nerves the individual can tell, without being able to see or feel, just how nearly upright his position is. The sense is much more keenly developed in some people than in others.

### LIKE SOME OTHERS



Mr. Bugge—This newspaper makes a good airship, but you can't control it in a high wind.

### It Worked Too Well.

"Yes, you see she told him her father had lost all his money, just to test his love for her."

"And then?"

"Well, she will know better next time."

## Grammar Schools' Graduation

Interesting Program Given in Opera House Last Friday Evening

The graduating exercises of the four grammar schools of the town, held—as has been the custom in recent years—in the Opera House Friday evening, drew a large audience of admiring parents, friends and townspeople, seats in the body of the house being reserved for the parents. The graduates occupied seats on the stage. Music was furnished by the school chorus, under the direction of Miss Joanna V. Cantwell of Monson, supervisor of music in the public schools of the town.

The program was of a patriotic nature, and the various numbers were rendered in a highly creditable manner. At its close certificates were distributed by Superintendent of Schools Clifton H. Hobson. The program:

### Part I. Contrast of National Aims.

Introductory Remarks.

Czeslaw Katherine Mildred Frederick.

(A) Germany—Autocracy.

Doyle Ida Josephine Laford, Hazel Mary

Elizabeth, Norman Lewis Perry, Eleanor

Garvey, Napoleon Lewis Perry, Eleanor

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Garvey, Napoleon Lewis Perry, Eleanor

Garvey, Napoleon Lewis Perry, Eleanor

Garvey, Napoleon Lewis Perry, Eleanor

## Thorndike

Vanda Gertrude Bogarz

Phelax Thomas Gwozd

Leon Felix Messier

James Henry Parker

Charles Michael Pelcarari

Minnie Bridget Polenski

John Antoni Toepfer

Stephanie Agnes Ziemba

Anthony John Zimny

Bondsville

John Raymond Fitzgerald

Claude Estabrooks Fulton

Michael Landers

Patrick Francis Landers

Patrick Francis Landers

Maurice Francis Moriarty

Ernest George Roberts

Mary Eileen Thomas

Alice Rachel Hanlin

PRINCIPALS

Palmer, Mrs. Robert S. Cornish

Thorndike, Miss Agnes I. Mahoney

Three Rivers, Miss Katherine M. Twiss

Bondsville, Miss Lucy C. Fitzgerald

Supervisor of Music, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell

NORTHWEST RICH IN TIMBER

Pacific Coast Has Enough Fir, Cedar,

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock to

Build Homes for All.

In the Pacific northwest stand 1,

500,000,000,000 feet of timber. A stand-

the contractor tells me that this would

build a bungalow for every man, woman

and child in the nation, Edward

Mott Woolley writes in McClure's. Up

on the north Pacific coast are 80,000,-

000 acres of forests. It is estimated

that the state of Washington alone has

about 400,000,000,000 feet of standing

fir, cedar, pine, spruce and hemlock.

In Oregon and Idaho there are 700,-

000,000,000 feet. In 1913 the distribu-

tion of Washington lumber by ocean

carriers was nearly 900,000,000 feet.

I cannot make a fair estimate of the

money that lumber brings to the Puget

sound country in a year. I must

guess it at several hundred million

dollars.

I have seen it estimated that the

Washington lumber and shingles

shipped by rail alone are worth \$50,-

000,000. Lumber last year represent-

ed 56 per cent of the tonnage fur-

nished Washington railroads. Of the

wage earners in Washington and Ore-

gon more than 60 per cent are en-

gaged in lumbering operations. Wages

paid in Washington and Oregon for

work connected with lumber stand for

59 per cent of the total. Some mills

have an output of 150,000,000 feet a

year.

The evolution of the Pacific coast

lumber industry has been in keeping

with the general development. Giant

machinery now handles both the logs

and lumber. Steam loggers and skid-

der logs do heroic work in the woods and

steel cables lower the big logs down

perpendicular mountain slopes. I

heard of an ocean-going log raft 900

feet long drawing 24 feet of water.

ENGLISH THRUSHES TUNE UP

Songsters Are in Evidence Even Early

in February, Robins Singing

Throughout the Winter.

Thrushes in England are early sing-

ers, and it is not unusual to hear a

thrush singing even in the first week

of February, says the Christian Science

Monitor. The gardens—and, of course,

a thrush loves a garden—are then

green, and moist, and very quiet and

already in full possession of the robin,

a very charming musician—a musician

that sings throughout the winter and

gains particular laurels in doing so.

This season the thrushes that in-

habit the woods and hedges and re-

main during the winter have decided

to break through tradition and sing



## Monson News.

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. C. A. Bradley.

D. W. Ellis' valuable Pomeranian "Jeff" was killed by a local automobile Sunday afternoon.

Miss Hazel E. Munsell of the faculty of Mt. Holyoke College is visiting Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Munsell.

George W. Ellis has been appointed a member of the War Savings Stamp drive for Hampden County.

Postmaster Sullivan is registering all women in Monson classed as alien enemies, during this week.

The graduation exercises of the ninth grade will be held in Memorial Hall Friday evening of next week.

Fred J. Welch has been called to go to Camp Devens the 24th, and on the 26th or 27th these will leave for Camp Dix: James J. Donoghue, Thomas P. Cantwell, Elmer H. Aldrich, Nathan McAuliffe, Peter F. Monaghan, John H. Shelley, William H. Murphy.

Miss Florence Winterbaume of Monson and Fordis Henry Steele of Hartford, Ct., were married Monday afternoon at the Universalist parsonage by Rev. George W. Penniman. The couple will live in Hartford.

Miss Nellie Cherris was given a shower at her home at the corner of High and Mechanic streets Saturday evening. Among the gifts were a leather chair and taboret. She is to be married Saturday to John Piscitelli.

Special Children's Sunday exercises were held in the Universalist church Sunday morning, and a pageant, "The Making of the Flag," was given by the children. Miss Iris Entwistle acted as Columbia, and was assisted by 18 boys and girls of the school. Twelve children were baptized.

Miss Marion Keep, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Keep, graduated from the Framingham Normal School Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Keep and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bradley attended the exercises.

The "Japanese Wedding" to be given by the girls of the Methodist Sunday school under the direction of Mrs. F. K. Gamble for the benefit of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, has been indefinitely postponed from June 26th.

Mrs. Hillary Murray and daughter, Margaret of Minneapolis, Minn., have come to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gage. Mrs. Gage, who suffered a bad fracture of the hip recently, is as comfortable as could be expected and is slowly improving.

Demass E. Barnes of Nellie, Ohio, a member of Monson Academy faculty for the past two years, who entered the service June 1st, has been transferred from Camp Taylor to Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, where he is a member of the Fourth Officers' Training Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Entwistle have recently received a letter from their son, R. T. Entwistle, who is with the 14th Railway Engineers in France, and with it a letter written him by Corporal Earl Taylor, a Monson boy who has been a prisoner in German camps for more than a year. Taylor reported good health and treatment.

A special town meeting was held Monday afternoon in Memorial Hall. After the reading of the warrant by Town Clerk Freelon Q. Ball, Carlos M. Gage was chosen moderator. The only article to be voted upon was the raising and appropriating of money for highways and bridges. Selectman Anderson stated that \$2000 was asked in addition to the amount already appropriated, and this was voted.

Mrs. Clifford A. Sweet is visiting friends in Pawtucket, R. I.

H. E. Kendall was called to Lenox Friday by the death of his father.

Miss Mary Johnson, Miss Lillie Possardt and Miss Rose Fahey graduated this week from the Westfield Normal School.

A canning club will be conducted among the girls of the seventh, eighth and ninth grades of the Green street school by Miss Stratton, teacher of sewing and cooking in the public schools.

A service flag was raised at the Swedish clubhouse last Sunday by members of the Swedish society, with appropriate exercises. The flag bears five stars for Gustave Swanson, Gustave Lindstrom, Gustave Gustavson, Walfred Carlson and Carl Jurgens.

D. W. Ellis, backing his Cadillac out of his yard on South Main street Saturday, was "side swiped" by a machine from Connecticut which came northward at a furious pace. Mr. Ellis' car was only slightly damaged, while the other machine, which hit a tree, was considerably damaged.

William H. Naughton, 45, died at his home on the Wales road yesterday afternoon after a long illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Naughton and was born May 19, 1873. He leaves two brothers, Walter and Clarence. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Library for Every School. In the past we have thought relatively too much about teaching people how to read and not enough about getting them to read after they learn how.

To develop "the reading habit" in each pupil should be one of the chief aims of every teacher, says the Progressive Farmer. Train any child so he likes to read, so he is a real book lover, and he will educate himself even if he never goes to school another day.

Moreover, if a school has a good library it should aid greatly in educating the older people whose school days are over, but whose learning days should never be over. The saying of old Thomas Carlyle, "The true university of these days is a collection of books," cannot be too often repeated.

The Handy Automobile. It is not an uncommon sight on an extra frosty morning, notes an exchange, to see a teamster walking alongside his team to keep warm, but it certainly was surprising on such a day to see a driver doing that with an automobile.

This was on a broad, smooth suburban highway, where the passengers were shooting past in a big limousine saw a delivery wagon ambling serenely along while its driver, swinging his arms to warm himself, was trotting along beside it on the ground, just as he might have done if instead of a machine he had been driving a horse and wagon.

Better Clothes for Tommy. A long-standing grievance of the British soldier is to be remedied. On discharge he was served out with a suit of shoddy, described in the trade as "reach me downs," a cheap tweed cap and a muffler, the value being fixed at \$4.20.

A newspaper man who witnessed the discharge of the men who fought at Mons described the returning heroes as looking like charity pensioners.

The press dealt with the complaint and the war office amended the scheme by substituting for the muffler a collar and a tie and suggesting greater care in the fitting of individual suits.

Henceforth these men are to be released for civilian life wearing suits of decent quality and cut, representing \$10, wholesale value.

### OVERFLOWING.



Henderson—Your wife has such a soft, liquid voice.  
Henpeck—Yes, but it's hard to stop the flow.

### A KIND WISH



"Good-by, Jonah."  
"Good-by, old fish; I hope I haven't caused you any internal injuries."

### THEN HE SAID GOOD-BY



He—I dreamed last night that you loved me.  
She—Strange; scientists all claim that dreams go by contraries.

### GLOOMY BOARDER REPLIES



First Boarder—Why is it some wild animals are always licking their chops?  
Second Boarder—Probably because they are like ours at breakfast—too confounded tough to eat.

### MOST UNKINDEST CUT



Miss Antique—My face is my fortune.  
Miss Caustique—Oh, well! poverty is no disgrace.



### 1917 A YEAR OF DISASTERS

Earth Never Trembled So Violently and So Generally as During the Past Twelve Months.

An earthquake that destroyed the city of Guatemala has added to the record of disasters and horrors that have marked the past year, quite apart from the tragedies of the war, as one of the most dreadful in modern annals. Early in the year 1917 an earthquake occurred in central Formosa, killing 800. Later in the same month 550 were killed by an earthquake on the Island of Bali, on the Malay archipelago.

In April many were killed in Tuscany and Umbria, in Italy, by an earthquake. Shocks occurred in different parts of the world throughout the spring, the most severe being in San Salvador, where fortunately no lives were lost, though serious damage was done. Heavy damage was done in July in the Samoan islands, with losses of life. In August an earthquake in New Zealand caused serious destruction. In September Colombia felt a series of shocks lasting for two weeks, with the destruction of hundreds of houses and some losses of life. A disaster of another character, but belonging to the record of misfortunes of the year, occurred in Halifax harbor on the 6th of December, when a munitions ship was destroyed by collision with another vessel and over 1,500 lives were lost, with a property loss of \$50,000,000.

Now comes the Guatemala quake, the full effect of which is not known, but which has doubtless taken a heavy toll of life and has rendered 125,000 people homeless. Rarely has the earth trembled so violently and so generally as during the past year. The full toll of deaths from the shakes will perhaps never be known, as many of the disturbances occurred in remote places.

### ARMY WITH ETERNAL SMILE

English Warriors Display Greatest Fortitude Especially During Hours of Suffering in Hospitals.

Sir Berkeley Moynihan, the representative of Great Britain in the surgeon general's office in Washington, said recently that the English army is an army with a smile, that it never wears off and that where it is most persistent is in the war hospitals. In his ceaseless visits to the bedsides of the wounded at night he could not but be touched by the awful loneliness and solitude and the aching misery of the early hours of the day. But never was there a whimper of regret or surrender.

Never would he forget one boy who had a bad compound fracture of the knee joint, which every effort had been made to save. In spite of the efforts gangrene had come on and amputation was necessary.

By blood transfusion, the use of which in surgery was due to Maj.

George Urie, the American surgeon, the boy had been put into something like fair condition. Though still a grave surgical risk the boy had had to have his chance.

Sir Berkeley had seen him several times during the evening and again at half past eleven, when he had said: "Well, how are you?" The boy turned his white, weary face to him and said as loudly as he could, "I am tip-top, sir," and at midnight was dead.

### Volumes Couldn't Say More.

A curious sidelight on German standards of probity is found in a report of the case of Lieutenant Spindler, who commanded the German ship Libau, which landed Casement in Ireland and was captured, says the Outlook. Spindler gave up four pounds when taken prisoner, saying it was all he had. "When his captor asked, 'On your honor?' Spindler replied, 'No, no more.'" A search revealed 21 five-pound notes concealed in his clothing. The attorney general asked him: "Do you think in the circumstances you were entitled to give an untruthful answer?" Lieutenant Spindler replied: "There may be different points of view—the point of view of an English officer and the point of view of a German officer." Volumes could speak no more.

### Rehabilitation of Holy Land.

Immediate plans for the rehabilitation of the Holy Land, to fit it for the home of the Jews of the world, are now under consideration by the officers of the New York Zionist organization. A medical unit will be dispatched to the stricken land, loans will be made to the colonists to rebuild and refit their farms and vineyards, and irrigation and sanitation problems must be solved. The \$1,000,000 fund now being raised will be used for immediate purposes, and it is believed the reconstruction work will involve an expenditure of approximately \$100,000,000.

### HE'D PAID THE BILLS



"How did Weeds happen to marry a dressmaker?"  
"For her money. She made all of his first wife's clothes."

### Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher  
Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

### Insurance

of all kinds.  
R. E. Cummings,  
Thorndike Street,  
Palmer, Mass.

### JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

### New and Beautiful Service Banners

Khaki banners for each arm of the service, with embroidered insignia. 75c. Silk banners, gold fringe, 1.20 or 3 stars, 30c to \$1.75. Gold star silk banner, \$2.00. Basement

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

### True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

### The Omega Watch Is a Favorite With Traveling Men

It is one of the most widely known watches in the world. Practically every large city and town in the world has dealers where this watch is sold and may be regulated and repaired. It is a Swiss watch, and all of the splendid Swiss workmanship. Let us show it to you.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## BEST IN THE LONG RUN

# The World's First Torpedo Failed

ITS inventor, David Bushnell, an American, in 1776 attempted to sink the British warship, Eagle.

Bushnell towing his torpedo, charged with powder, by means of a hand-power semi-submersible, planned to fasten it to the hull of the attacked ship with a steel plunger; then explode it by clock work.

His torpedo—too much of an experiment—failed.

Safeguarding the user against failure, Goodrich never markets an experiment, tires or anything else.

Goodrich Tires, though built with the experience and skill of the oldest and largest rubber factory, are proved out by the practical road travel of Goodrich Test Car Fleets to make them in word and deed—

# GOODRICH SERVICE VALUE TIRES

For Goodrich recognizes but one value in tires—their SERVICE VALUE on your car and on the road; one tire value—SERVICE VALUE.

Whatever pounds of rubber and other material go in tires; whatever hours of work and skill, their VALUE to motorists is their SERVICE, in comfort, dependability and durability.

And you are sure to get it if your tires are GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORDS, or BLACK SAFETY TREADS.

Make sure of economy and security in tires by demanding big, masterful SERVICE VALUE TIRES.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER CO.  
Springfield Branch: 323-325 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

THE CITY OF GOODRICH · AKRON, OHIO.

## BLOOD or BREAD

Others are giving their blood  
You will shorten the war—  
save life if you eat only what  
you need and waste nothing

UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION

VOLUME LXIX.

## TO GRADUATE TO-MORROW

High School Exercises to be Held  
In the Evening at 8.15

## CLASS OF 36 TO RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

List of Honor Pupils; Pro Merito  
Awards; Names of Graduates;  
Program Arranged

The graduating exercises of the Palmer High School will be held in the Opera House to-morrow evening at 8.15. Seats will be reserved for parents of the graduates, and the public is invited to attend. The program will be:

Chorus. "God of the Nation."  
Senior Class.  
Introductory Remarks by Chairman.  
Una Maude Greene.  
"How Women are Winning the War."  
Edith Gertrude Ritchie.  
"Black the Heel of Your Boot."  
Samuel Herbert Turkington.  
Solo. "God be With Our Boys To-night."  
Anna Hopkins Burns.  
"What is it to be an American?"  
Doris Young Scott.  
"Nitrogen and the War."  
William Timothy Keefe.  
Violin Solo. "Meditation in C."  
Elton Kinney Chamberlin.  
"Food Versus Famine."  
Ruth Alice Nancy Platt.  
"Yankee Ingenuity."  
David Hamilton McKenzie.  
Solo. "When the Boys Come Home."  
Mary Catherine Sullivan.  
Announcement of Class Honors, and  
award of Pro Merito Pins.  
Mr. John E. Hurley.  
Class Song. Senior Class.  
Presentation of Diplomas.  
Dr. George A. Moore.  
"Star Spangled Banner."  
Audience.

The graduating class numbers 36, of  
whom 17 are in the commercial department  
and 19 in the classical course, as  
follows:

### Commercial Course.

Harry Lester Bradley.  
Dorothy June Bradley.  
Mildred Frances Cahill.  
Mildred Dorothy Calkins.  
Ella Beatrice Callahan.  
Mary Emma Clement.  
Ernest Walter Fenton.  
Yolande Dagnas Marsan.  
Mabel Grace McKenzie.  
Ora Bernice Merritt.  
Ruth Alice Nancy Platt.  
Hazel Gladys Prentice.  
Count Edgar Reilly.  
Edith Gertrude Ritchie.  
Doris Young Scott.  
Daniel Francis Sugrue.  
Nora Gertrude Sullivan.  
Lester William Thomas.  
Karen Marie Thompson.

### Classical Course.

Catherine Rose Austin.  
Mabel Barker.  
Pearl Arvilla Barker.  
Bernard Arvid Julius Borgerson.  
Anna Hopkins Burns.  
Elton Kinney Chamberlin.  
Una Maude Greene.  
Philip Hildebrand.  
William Timothy Keefe.  
David Hamilton McKenzie.  
Earle James Morgan.  
Laurence John Sullivan.  
Mary Catherine Slowick.  
Samuel Herbert Turkington.  
Myrtle Blanch Whitcomb.  
John Howard White.  
Harold Brainerd Willey.

The honor pupils and their averages  
for the course are:

### Four Years Course

#### HONOR PUPILS

Una M. Greene, 88.01  
David H. McKenzie, 87.33  
Samuel H. Turkington, 86.16  
William T. Keefe, 85.35

#### HONORABLE MENTION

Mabel Barker.

### Commercial Course

#### HONOR PUPILS

Ruth A. N. Platt, 94.17  
Mary E. Clement, 92.33  
Doris Y. Scott, 88.16

#### HONORABLE MENTION

Karen Marie Thompson.  
Edith G. Ritchie.  
Lester W. Thomas.  
Daniel F. Sugrue.

### Pro Merito Pupils

Una M. Greene.  
David H. McKenzie.  
William T. Keefe.

The "Pro Merito" Society was established in 1916 by the headmasters Club of Western Massachusetts. It has for its purpose the promotion of good scholarship by recognizing in an appropriate manner the results of conscientious effort on the part of students who aim at, attain and maintain high standards. A small emblem inscribed with the words "Pro Merito" is annually awarded to those who meet the necessary requirements. Any pupil who is regularly enrolled in a four years course in any one of the high schools belonging in the club mentioned, is eligible for membership. Two annual selections are made. The first made is of those students who upon the completion of three-fourths of the course shall have maintained a consistent average of eighty-five or higher. The second is of students who at the completion of seven-eighths of the course shall have attained the same results. Awards were made to seven students of Palmer High School in 1917, and three have qualified for membership this year.

## TRACK WORKMAN KILLED

On Boston and Albany Just West  
Of the Town Monday

## JOHN BAPKEWIC OF SCISM STREET

Stepped Aside to Avoid Freight, and  
Was Struck by Express on  
Other Track

John Bapkewic, employed as a section hand on the Boston and Albany railroad in Foreman Connors' gang, was struck by a train while at work Monday afternoon and received injuries from which he died later in the day.

The accident occurred about 2 o'clock. The men were at work just west of the bridge over the Quabog river, and a freight was running east. The men stepped out of the way of this train and Bapkewic was struck by the New York express which passes Palmer at 1.58 without stopping. Just why he did not reach a place of safety with the other men is not known.

He was taken to the Wing Memorial Hospital and Dr. J. P. Schneider, the railroad physician, was summoned. He found that Bapkewic's spine was broken, the ribs on one side crushed in and one arm broken. He had also received internal injuries, and died at 4 o'clock. He leaves a wife and one child.

## Brimfield Academy Graduation

Interesting Exercises Friday; Evening  
Reception to Class

The graduating exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy in Brimfield were held in the Congregational church last Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance of parents, alumni, and other friends of the school from Brimfield and neighboring towns, and more distant places. Holm, Fiskdale and Sturbridge added their quota of pupils who had won diplomas after four years of earnest study, with the added effort of miles of daily travel from distant homes.

The church was decorated by the class of 1919. The motto "Carry On," of light blue letters on a gold ground, the class colors, was placed across the arch of the wall back of the platform above which was hung the portrait of the founder of the Academy, Samuel A. Hitchcock. The front of the platform was banked with laurel, and on either side was an entrance arch of blue and gold entwined. Music was furnished by the Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield, and there was singing by the school. The program was as follows:

Selection by Orchestra.

Entrance of School.

Invocation.

Rev. William Estabrook.

Response. "Kipling's Recessional."

H. F. A. Chorus.

Selection by Orchestra.

Essay. "Rhetoric."

Marjorie A. King.

Essay. "The Fabricated Ship."

Mason M. Howlett.

Selection by Orchestra.

Essay. "The Patriotic Duty of the American Farmer."

Maurice J. St. Clair.

Class History.

Adelaide M. Cutting.

Selection by Orchestra.

Essay. "Seed Improvement."

Thomas E. Killian.

Essay. "Jeanette Rankin, Member of Congress."

Beatrice J. Gardner.

Class Song. "Forget Me Not."

H. F. A. Chorus.

Essay. "The Value of Music in War."

Esther M. Holley.

Class Prophecy.

Elizabeth C. Hyland.

Presentation of Gift.

Esther M. Holley.

Presentation of Diplomas.

"Star Spangled Banner."

It is significant of the progress of the Academy that two members of the class received their diplomas for both theoretical and practical work in the agricultural department combined with academic studies, as was true of the class of 1917. The class gift was money to be used in the purchase of a service flag and was presented by the class president, Miss Holley. The acceptance in behalf of the trustees by Charles S. Tarbell, president of the board. The number of stars to be now placed upon the flag is 42. In the absence of Dr. R. V. Sawin, chairman of the school committee, the diplomas were awarded by Superintendent Frederick A. Wheeler. There were also awarded to three members of the class, diplomas from the Remington Typewriter Company.

(Continued from Second page)

## Five Generations of Three Rivers Family



A group of five generations, such as the above, is one which few towns are able to show. There are many possible four-generation groups, but few in which a great-grandparent appears. Consequently the village of Three Rivers in Palmer feels that it has "put one over" on the other sections of the town in the above picture, which was taken at a family gathering last Sunday at the home of Leon Henrichon on the Belchertown road. The gathering was in honor of Mrs. Lucy Lannier, 92 years of age, a native of Canada, who

came to Three Rivers to live a short time ago. After the reception in the home the five generations were grouped on the lawn and their pictures taken. Mrs. Lannier, who is 92, the oldest of the five generations, is seated in front at the left. Next to her is Mrs. Philomene Henrichon, 70, Mrs. Lannier's daughter; standing are Leon Henrichon, 46, and his daughter, Mrs. A. Paquette, who is holding her son, Walter Paquette, the youngest of the five. All live in Three Rivers, the older families having come to the village 26 years ago.

## Actor Found Dead in Bed

Member of Stock Company Succumbs  
to Heart Disease in Ware

Russell Hampton, 42, a member of the Belgrade stock company which is playing at Forest Lake, was found dead in his bed in the Hampshire House in Ware about 9.30 Monday morning. Medical Examiner Dr. W. W. Miner gave an opinion that death was due to heart disease, and that the end had come about 10 or 11 o'clock Sunday night.

Mr. Hampton had been in ill health for several days and had complained of stomach trouble. About 8.30 Sunday night he had an order of soup at the dining room, and probably retired soon after. Rooms close to that of Mr. Hampton's were occupied Sunday night, but none of the occupants heard any sound.

In Mr. Hampton's effects was found a letter from a sister, Mrs. J. Sillis of Brooklyn, N. Y., and she was notified by telegraph of her brother's death. There is also a brother, William Hampton, in New York City. The body was taken in charge by Undertaker H. E. Jenks.

Mr. Hampton joined the stock company in March for the summer circuit of the parks. He played heavy parts and was well liked by other members of the company. He was something of an athlete and carried exercising apparatus with him.

## Cattle Were in Bad Shape

Four carloads of cattle which came down from Old Furnace over the Ware River railroad for Brighton Monday afternoon were held up at Palmer until Dexter A. Atkins, agent of the S. P. C. A. at Springfield, had been notified and had viewed the animals and their condition. He arrived with an assistant early in the evening. Several of the animals were down and some calves appeared to be nearly dead from trampling; some of these were shot and the entire consignment was made comfortable before being forwarded. In one corner of one car a bull had been blindfolded and tied with a rope passing through the nose, the hitch being only a few inches in length, and the chafing of the rope had worn the opening raw. The rope was removed and the animal tied in a more humane way.

## Can't Locate Joseph Sykut

All efforts to locate Joseph Sykut, who was reported last Thursday as wounded in France and his residence given as Three Rivers, have proved unavailing. No such person is known in Three Rivers, and it is supposed that an error was made in the name, or that the address should have been Three Rivers, Mich.

## SIX IN AUTO COLLISION

Three Palmer Young Women  
Hurt in Springfield Monday

## PARTY HAD BEEN TO MOHAWK TRAIL

Small Car Rammed and Overturned  
Big Touring Machine; None of  
the Hurts Serious

Three Palmer young women were hurt in an auto accident in Springfield Monday night, when the car in which they were riding and another came together. Miss Nora Sullivan sustained a fracture of the right shoulder, and Miss Ella Casey of Thorndike was badly cut about the right side of her face; Miss Viola Allen was severely shaken up and suffered from a nervous shock, but was otherwise unhurt. All were taken to the Mercy Hospital. Three men of the party, Morris F. Lawlor of Thorndike, owner and driver of a big touring car, Frank Longtime and Daniel Healey, both of Palmer, were practically unhurt.

The party started from Palmer early Monday morning to go over the Mohawk trail, and had reached Springfield on the return trip. As they came east over the Plainfield street bridge in Springfield about 10 o'clock they collided with a small car driven by Milton Washburn of Springfield, which came up Fulton street. The Lawlor car was turned over on its side and the occupants thrown out on the pavement. Parker claimed that the Lawlor car came upon him so suddenly at a high rate of speed that he could not avoid striking it. Mr. Lawlor claimed that the Parker car ran into him, throwing his car over on the right side and spilling the occupants out.

The Lawlor car had its side smashed in and a mudguard broken. A bent mudguard was the only damage to the small car.

## Death of Mrs. Isaac Ramsdell

Mrs. Isaac Ramsdell, 63, of Monson, died early Saturday morning in the Chapin Memorial Hospital in Springfield of intestinal obstruction. Mrs. Ramsdell had been ill for about two months, but her condition was not considered serious until a few days previous to her death. Mrs. Ramsdell was the daughter of George W. and Martha (Lowe) Burdick, and was born in January, 1855, in Rockport, the eldest of 13 children. She went to Monson with her parents when a small girl, and had spent nearly all of her life there, receiving her education in the public schools. She married Isaac Ramsdell about 30 years ago, and they made their home on the Quarry road, above the Monson State Hospital. Besides her husband she leaves five children, Mrs. James Walkinshaw and Miss Mildred Ramsdell of Springfield, Raymond of Salem, Clayton of Indian Orchard and Miss Lillian of Monson; also two sisters, Mrs. George Gates of Cushman and Mrs. Lillian Wetherell of Waterbury, Conn., and three brothers, George of West Upton, William of Palmer and James of Monson. The funeral was held Monday afternoon in the Universalist church, with burial in the No. 1 cemetery.

## Prizes For Milk Producers

Farmers and milk producers of Hampden County will no doubt many of them be interested in the special prizes offered by the State Board of Agriculture and others, which aggregate more than \$4000. Among them are prizes for grade heifers, for milking by women and girls, clean milk prizes, and numerous others. The entries close July 1st, and blanks and information may be had of the Hampden County Improvement League, or the State Board of Agriculture.

## HAMPDEN.

Rev. R. B. Lisle occupied his pulpit Sunday morning for the first time in three months.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Pease of Uxbridge were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Pease.

Mrs. Mae Woodin and daughter Caroline of Hartford, Conn., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Chapin.

The committee appointed at the special town meeting to act in the matter of building a new schoolhouse for the West Side has organized with P. E. Wall chairman, C. F. Medicke secretary.

Fred F. Herold, who has been for some time with S. W. Lyon & Co., has resigned his position and will move to Bristol, Conn., to be associated with his brother in the heating and plumbing business.

## FOR WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Everybody is Working Hard in  
Local Campaign This Week

## PLEDGES FOR \$200,000 IS THE AIM

Women Canvassers Meeting With  
Good Success in All Parts of  
The Town

Have you signed a War Savings Stamp pledge yet? If not, it is of course because you haven't been solicited. And you will most certainly be solicited, for the women of the town are doing the canvassing. And of course you won't be discourteous enough to refuse the reasonable request of a lady.

But aside from the above, you'll sign a card because the government needs the money. And it does not ask you to give it; you are asked to loan it at a good rate of interest, and the principal will be paid back. So you see you'll be doing two things by signing a card and living up to your agreement—help the Government in the war, and save money.

The start is made with Thrift Stamps at 25 cents each. When you have 16 Thrift Stamps take them to the post office and exchange them—with 18 cents in July, 19 cents in August, and so on—for a War Savings Stamp of the value of \$5. This immediately begins to draw interest and is worth \$5 on January 1st, 1923, when it will be redeemed and you will receive \$5. Remember that the Thrift Stamps do not draw interest, but the War Savings Stamps do; so accumulate 16 of the former as soon as possible and convert them into one of the latter.

The drive is on all over the United States this week, and the sum aimed at is two billion dollars. Massachusetts' proportion is \$78,000,000, and Palmer is asked to pledge \$200,000; 2400 pledges are asked for. This amount is not to be raised all at once, but it is desired to have this much by December 31st, when the sale of stamps ceases.

The campaign in Palmer is in charge of Dr. Moore, and he has for his assistants in Palmer, C. L. Waid, C. H. Hobson and H. M. Foley; in Bondsville, Ben Shaw; in Three Rivers, F. A. Upham; in Thorndike, C. A. Tabor. The canvassers in the several villages are: Mrs. W. H. Laird (captain), Mrs. S. W. Lyon, Mrs. A. D. Bramble, Mrs. G. A. Moore, Mrs. T. A. Norman, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. I. R. Shaw, Miss Edna Mason, Mrs. W. B. Whittemore, Mrs. A. J. Messerschmidt, Miss Mahoney, Mrs. Charles Fillmore, Mrs. H. R. Paine, Mrs. C. F. Dingman, Mrs. Fred Jameson, Mrs. Martha Loomis; Thorndike, M. W. Holden, Miss Mary McKenzie, Mrs. R. J. Tabor, Mrs. John Campbell, Mrs. S. B. Goodale, Miss Mildred Cahill; Bondsville, Miss Lucy Fitzgerald, Miss Bridget Griffin, Miss Lulu Austin, Miss Gladys Morse; Three Rivers, Miss Lucy Twiss (chairman), Miss Martha Riddle, Miss Anna Fogarty, Miss Lizzie Fletcher.

## New Work or Fight Rules

And Many Local Young Men Are  
Feeling Easier

A lot of Palmer young men—and young men in all other places—breathed a whole lot easier after they had read last Friday evening the new draft rules issued by Provost-Marshal General Crowder, explaining the work or fight order, under which, after July 1st, all men of draft age, regardless of classification, must engage in some productive employment or join the army.

The new rules exempt managers, cooks, clerks and other employees not engaged in the actual service of food or drink; store executives, managers, superintendents and heads of special departments, traveling salesmen, registered pharmacists, delivery drivers and men doing heavy work are not included in the non-productive class. Chauffeurs "public and private" are eliminated unless they engage in work held to be non-productive in addition to their mechanical duties.

At the same time, much is left to the discretion of the local boards, who are instructed to use "common sense" in making their rulings.

The workings of the rule are already being felt locally, as several firms find themselves short-handed by reason of their clerks finding it necessary to make a change of occupation. On the other hand, several who had expected to have more or less difficulty in convincing the board of their status as a producer, are plainly exempt under the new rules and therefore correspondingly easy in their minds.

## Brimfield Academy Graduation

(Continued from First page)

The recipients were Miss Holley, Miss Cutting and Miss Hyland.

The class roll was as follows:

Latin Scientific Course—Esther Mildred Holley.

English Scientific Course—Mason Monroe Howlett, Marjorie Augusta King.

Commercial—Adelaide May Cutting, Beatrice Jane Gardner, Elizabeth Catherine Hyland.

Agricultural—Thomas Eugene Killian, Maurice Jean St. Clair.

Mason Howlett will enter Wentworth Institute in Boston in the fall.

In the vestibule of the church was an exhibition of specimens of drawing by different classes in the school.

Conspicuous among which were appropriate war time posters.

The trustees gave a reception to the class in the evening, for which the Philharmonic Orchestra furnished music for dancing.

The hall was decorated by the platform, where the orchestra was stationed, was banked with laurel, in the center of which was "H. F. A. '18." in the class colors.

Flags and bunting were also used. There was a large attendance of alumni and parents.

Boys in service present were Clayton Kenfield, class of 1917, and George Chester Lane, who also attended the afternoon exercises.

The former is stationed at Fort Strong and the latter at Fort Standish.

The class of 1917 held a reunion, with supper at the hotel.

## BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Noyes has returned from a visit of three weeks with relatives in Cambridge.

Dr. R. V. Sawin, who is recovering from an illness, has gone to Poland, Me., and expects to be gone two weeks.

Mrs. Moses H. Baker of White Plains, N. Y., a former resident of Brimfield, is visiting Mrs. George M. Hitchcock.

Miss Helen Thayer of Cambridge was a week-end guest in the home of Rev. William Estabrook.

Miss Thayer was formerly a teacher in the Hitchcock Free Academy.

Miss Florence Cook of Middlefield, a graduate of the Academy in 1917, has also been a guest there.

She attended her class reunion and the Academy graduation

last week. Miss Cook has finished her first year at the Westfield Normal School.

The regular meeting of the Red Cross Auxiliary was postponed from Friday to Monday on account of the graduation exercises of the Hitchcock Free Academy. "Charles Ricketts of Monson, who is field aid of the Hampden County Chapter, was present to present the methods of the 'socks campaign.' It was thought desirable of taking the oath of allegiance by members who have not already done so, have a place in the patriotic exercises of the Fourth of July.

A group of citizens met in the library building Monday evening to make plans for an observance of the Fourth in connection with a flag raising on the square. There will be a demonstration, followed by a picnic on the Common, and a United States flag, a town service flag, and a liberty loan honor flag will be raised. Charles W. Waldron was appointed chairman by the meeting, and Miss Gladys Webster secretary. The general committee of arrangements is Penel Parker, Clarence King, John G. Glavin and William Davenport. The committee on singing is George F. Kenney, Miss Julia Hitchcock, principal of the Center primary school, and Miss Rosetta Estabrook. Mrs. Streeter, chairman of the Brimfield Red Cross Auxiliary, will present the matter of organizing plans for the Auxiliary's part in the program at the regular meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Much damage was done by the frost last week, especially Thursday night.

The greatest losses were in the "Hollow," in "Little Rest," and in the gardens and fields south of the village.

The Winnewisser family in the "Hollow" lost six or seven acres of beans and other crops, and various crops were spoiled on the Landen place.

George P. Madison, who raises garden produce for market, met with losses which were diminished in extent by smudge fires.

Wallace Moore on the town farm lost two acres of corn, one and a half acres of potatoes, a tract of beans, and vines of all kinds. East of that farm there was serious destruction and damage on

the DeForest and Howes places. In "Little Rest," Levi Stevens, who raises garden produce for market, lost six hundred well-grown tomato plants and other garden stuff. B. E. Perry near "Little Rest" set 20 smudge fires, to whose protection he ascribed his slight damage and a saving of hundreds of dollars worth of property. In the valley south of Sherman pond a dense fog Friday morning protected the gardens and fields. The sight of the fog bank rolling in and covering fields and plots was said to be most impressive in the center of the village.

## Letters From French Front

Word has been received of the promotion to Sergeant, First Class, of Allen W. Milliken of Co. D of the 101st Regiment Engineers, in France. Sergt. Milliken was in Brimfield last summer in charge of the estate of Mrs. Lillie Weason before entering the Engineers' training school at Westworth Institute, where he received his diploma in September for proficiency in Engineering. He had enlisted in April with the 1st Corps of Boston Cadets. The previous summer he had taken a



diploma at Plattsburg. Extracts from two letters, the first written to his mother, a recent visitor in Brimfield, follow:

"It is surprisingly interesting to know how often your letters come. I got one yesterday, the longest I have received from you. I have written quite often, and you will probably receive the letters all together.

"Am still living in a dugout, perfectly well, and the majority of the men are a good clean bunch morally and physically. When we go to the rest camp we have a seven-days' furlough. I am planning to go to Paris or Nice. Any pictures of work being done by Engineers is akin to my work. We all wear gas masks and helmets everywhere we go.

"Saw a wonderful raid on Boche this morning. Nine French machines swooped around for an hour over the German trench. Probably all of the German anti-aircraft machine guns opened on them. The sky was full of black smoke, and the noise was exhilarating—but they returned.

"I am outside of a machine gun emplacement sitting on the remains of an old German stove. Ten feet away is a crude French grave with barbed wire entanglement, German and French helmets, rubbish, and trees which are all shot to pieces. In the distance I can see what was once a beautiful town. Not far from me is a very active American gun booming away, and each boom means business. We are waiting now for our dinner, which is being brought from the kitchen, a mile and a half away."

May 2d.

"..... Wish I could tell you when the war will be at an end, but it is just as hard for us to know as it is for you, but it is my opinion that it will end just as abruptly as it began. Of course you know by this time that there is something doing over here now, and that the Boche have not at all been successful. Have seen some excitement myself, but nothing but what Engineers expect. I see very little civilization—only our own boys, who are marooned like myself. Since I last wrote I have been promoted to a Sergeant, First Class. It is a mighty good feeling to be promoted in the field. At present am on a concrete job, and hundreds of cubic meters of concrete will be poured. I am intensely interested in the work and am anxious to see it completed.

"Have just finished inspections of all kinds. It is 3 o'clock and we have the rest of the day to ourselves. I shall spend the rest of the afternoon writing letters.

"All the boys are feeling well but are very anxious to get back.

"When you receive this letter I suppose there will be many things planted. Little did I think, last spring, I would be so far from there. Will you plant wheat in the field this spring, or will you try something different? When I think of waving wheat I always think of Brimfield."

## WILBRAHAM.

Charles R. Stephens, a graduate of Worcester Academy, has returned to his home on Springfield street.

Miss Elsie I. Rogers has returned from Torrington, Conn., where she has been teaching the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stratman of Plattsfield have been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. R. Coote. Mr. Stratman has enlisted in the navy and expects to be called soon.

Leroy E. Haskins left Tuesday for Portland, Me., where he will act as Y. M. C. A. physical instructor at the naval station. He has been for four years physical director and instructor of mathematics at Wilbraham Academy.

There is much local interest in the announcement of the marriage on Saturday, at the home of the bride, of Miss Dorothy Frances Brewer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brewer of Chicopee, and Rea Moulton Webber, son of Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Webber of Wilbraham. The ceremony was performed at 7 in the evening by Rev. C. O. Farnham of Springfield. Mr. and Mrs. Webber left Sunday evening for Newark, N. J., where Mr. Webber has a position with the Spittord Electrical company.

## BELCHERTOWN.

Only one alien woman has registered in this town.

Miss Scott has taken a position with the reserve bank at Boston.

Mrs. M. D. S. Longley has received word of the transference of Lieut. Wilbur Burr Hill from Fort Sill to Camp Greene, N. C.

Washington district school is in the lead in War Savings Stamp contest, with \$75 worth of stamps to the credit of its pupils.

Much damage from frost is reported from the low sections of the town, where ice crystals formed on garden plants last Thursday night.

Mrs. M. Jeilan, an Armenian living in South Belchertown, has offered her services to the Springfield Red Cross to translate matter for people of her own nationality.

Capt. and Mrs. Henry W. Elliot of Main street entertained Mrs. Ruggles and two sons, the family of Col. Ruggles, military attaché to the embassy of Russia, over the week-end.

A large number of fire fighters were busy several hours on the lot of John J. Garvey Wednesday last week, when fire destroyed a large quantity of cord wood, but the men succeeded in keeping it from spreading to the ties which had been cut.

The time of the evening service in the Congregational church has been changed from 7.30 to 8 o'clock, and the change is meeting with some opposition because of its seeming defeat of the Government's intent of daylight saving.

The graduation of the Center grammar school will take place this afternoon, when Wilbur F. Nichols, chairman of the school committee, will present 27 pupils with diplomas. Committeeman E. A. Geer awarded the diplomas of the high school graduates last evening.

## WARE.

John Thomas Welch, formerly of Ware, died in Providence, R. I., Sunday. The funeral was held Tuesday in Providence, with burial in Ware.

The selectmen and H. H. Green have appraised the cow owned by George O. Wheeler on the old Gilbertville road, which was bitten by dogs while in the pasture. They have allowed \$100 for the animal and he was given the privilege of disposing of it.

George Marsh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Marsh and a former resident of Ware, was injured in an automobile accident near New Haven Sunday night. He married Miss Ruth Gates, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Gates of West Main street, and they have been living in Springfield.

Because of reports that the War Savings Stamp canvassers had omitted to call at numerous places, the committee has decided to go over the district once more, and the 65 solicitors started anew Tuesday morning in an endeavor to secure 2550 pledges; only 753 were secured in the first canvass.

Ware will not have the restored train service which Representative Sawyer has been endeavoring to secure. The Public Service Commission has ruled that the Boston and Maine Railroad was justified in removing the trains and that there is no real need of the trains which cannot be served in some other way.

Mrs. J. B. Labossiere, 55, died at her home on North street Thursday morning of last week of a complication of diseases. She was born in St. Ours, Canada, but came to Ware 30 years ago. She is survived by her husband, two sons, Arthur and Ernest, and four daughters, Mrs. Louis Messier, Misses Rose, Eva and Alida Labossiere, all of Ware; also a sister in Winnipeg, Can. Funeral services were held from Mt. Carmel church Saturday morning; burial was in Mt. Carmel cemetery.

## Love's Mission

By LILLIAN MORSE ATTERBURY

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I am going away for a month, Winnie," spoke Sidney Marsh, and his earnest eyes viewed with ardent longing the lovely face of his companion. He had found her seated on a rustic bench in the home garden, her eyes fixed on vacancy, with a saddened, far-away expression.

"Oh, I am so sorry!" She spoke quickly, making way for him on the bench beside her. "You know I shall miss my very truest and most cherished friend."

"You are kind to say so," he murmured. Friend! The word struck his heart with a chill.

They had been great chums. All through the royal summer they had paired off at social functions as naturally as would a boy and girl brought up as neighbors.

For the past month, however, Sidney had not seen so much as usual of Winnie. A young man named Alger Ward drove over in his automobile from the next town at least twice a week, and was the guest of Winnie and her family. Then rumors became current that they were engaged.

"Where are you going?" Winnie asked.

"To Springfield. My uncle has some business investments I shall look after. Why?" he exclaimed, as at the announcement made there came to her eyes tears, and both her hands clasped his arm in an appealing way. "Oh, Sidney! If you are going to the city, won't you try and see Ned?"

"Your brother? Yes, indeed. It has been in my mind all along. Dear old Ned! How is he getting along, Winnie?"

"You must know—you, only, Sidney," almost whispered Winnie. "I am afraid Ned is not doing well. You know father gave him quite a sum to start out right until he got placed. At first Ned wrote every week. Then once a month only. Two weeks ago I received a letter from Ned asking me to send him quite a sum of money. The address he gave me was not the business house where he was at first employed."

"Winnie, don't worry," he said soothingly. "Give me the address you spoke of. I'll find Ned, never fear."

His arm had stolen around her in a protecting way. She named the address. Then there was the buzzing of an automobile at the street. "You have company, Winnie," he said gravely. "Please let me leave through the side path."

She, too, had noticed the newcomer. Her hand clasping Sidney's arm, she drew him into the shade of the denser foliage.

"Oh, first good-by, best of friends," she whispered. Sidney, dear Sidney, kiss me before you go."

His brain was in a whirl as her lips met his. He hurried away in a delirium of emotion.

"I have found him at last!" Sidney Marsh spoke the words, crouching in the corner of a wretched hallway.

It had taken him a full week to discover the whereabouts of his missing friend, and now he was in a den infested by thieves and drug users.

Later he knew that Ned Brooks had become addicted to the use of an insidious drug. Those who administered it harbored him, influencing him to secure more and more money.

Sidney watched a dusky Mongolian come from a cellar room carrying some dishes, as if he had been taking a meal to the inmate of an apartment beyond a great iron door. Towards it Sidney gilded as the man disappeared. It was slightly ajar. He pulled it open. It slammed to and he was a prisoner, too, for upon a wretched mat, pale, attenuated, under the influence of his customary drug lay the man he sought.

Sidney tried to rouse his friend, but failed. Then he planned to get Ned and himself away from the place before his presence was discovered. The iron door was immovable. Near the ceiling was a window. He leaped to a gas pipe to reach it. He came down with a crash, as his weight parted the pipe, to discover a new appalling menace. The escaping gas was poisoning the air of the room.

Sidney knew that he must work quickly. He picked up some dishes and flung them at the window, smashing out the panes and lessening, through ventilation, the deadly fumes. Then, pulling a table under the window, he lifted Ned in his arms. It cost prodigious effort, but in an hour they were out in the open air of a narrow court.

It took over a week to nurse Ned Brooks back to normal health and reason. Sidney wrote Winnie then. She came to continue the good work for her brother and to reward Sidney with loving gratitude.

"Yes, I must go back next week," Sidney overheard her say to Ned one day. "There is the wedding, you know."

"Then Mr. Ward and your friend, Miss Folsom, are to be married at our house?" observed Ned. "Winnie, dear, what about this royal, glorious friend who has done so much for us, Sidney Marsh? I fancied once you two would make a match of it."

"But he has never asked me," submitted Winnie, with a dreary little sigh.

Sidney Marsh did, the next day. He had his cue and acted upon it, and the result was all that his heart desired.

## True Bros. Jewelers

"The Jewel Store of Springfield"

When You Want "A High-Grade Little Gift" at a Moderate Price Come to True Bros.

Our prices range from articles at 50c to exquisite jewels at several thousand dollars, and between these extremes you will find a very large and interesting display. We've made a study of procuring not only the large value at the higher price, but also the large value at the lower prices. It has been our aim to get thoroughly beautiful and high-grade articles in abundance which we could sell for moderate prices, and it is these to which we refer in our headlines. They include jewelry, silver, cut glass, toilet articles, and much more, and you may be sure that what you buy here will be of a grade that you can take pride in.

408 Main Street, Springfield  
Auto Entrance 6 Pynchon St.

## JOHNSON'S BOOKSTORE

Bookstore Building,  
391 Main Street, Springfield

## These Are Very Choice Wedding Gifts

Dainty fancy china, bronze book ends, cut glass, exquisite tiled pictures, beautiful pottery, desk sets, and many other things. You will enjoy them, on our second floor.

Books Stationery Pictures  
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

## One of the finest equipped UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENTS In the State

Auto Hearse and Auto Equipment

Same price of town hearse and hacks

Funeral Parlor FREE to All

No Charge for Bodies Held for Interment or Transit

We Take Charge of Cases in All Parts of the World and Ship to All Countries

PRICES NORMAL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Samuel M. Phillips

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

475 No. Main St., Palmer, Mass.

## Palmer Savings Bank

Palmer, Mass.

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H. E. W. Clark G. D. Moore C. L. Wald  
R. C. Newell L. R. Holden E. B. Taylor  
Geo. S. Holden C. E. Fuller A. L. Lefevre  
At. J. Dillon C. F. Smith E. E. Hoban  
W. E. Stone J. O. Hamilton C. A. Tabor  
J. F. Foley F. J. Hamilton

Treasurer, C. L. Wald.

Assistant Treasurer, F. A. Smith.

Officers.

R. C. NEWELL, President.  
W. E. STONE, 1st Vice President.  
C. F. SMITH, 2d Vice President.  
H. E. W. CLARK, 3d Vice President.  
C. A. TABOR, Clerk of Corporation.

Auditors. E. B. Taylor  
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Board of Investment.

R. C. Newell W. E. Stone C. F. Smith  
H. E. W. Clark E. E. Hoban

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Hours: Friday Evening, to 9

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss.

Probate Court.

To the Treasurer and Receiver-General of said Commonwealth and to the next of kin, and all others interested in the estate of Mossa Tanelian, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, James G. Dunning, a public administrator, administering the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the widow and next of kin of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said County of Hampden, on the third day of July, A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks in said Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to each of the persons interested in the estate, all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Lenz, Esquire, Judge of the said Court, this eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register

## N. L. Monat

Palmer

Contractor and Builder

Jobbing of all kinds given prompt attention.

Wood working of every description to order at short notice.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings.

Mill and office on Water street,

near Bridge street



## BILLS

### The Packer's Bill for Live Stock

For the first six months of our operations under the Food Administration, ending April 30, 1918, Swift & Company paid for

live stock **1,558,600,000** **\$323,800,000**

For the same period in 1917 **1,338,300,000** **\$210,400,000**

Increase in Weight 16½% **220,300,000**

Increase in cost 54% **\$113,400,000**

### The Consumer's Bill for Meat

must necessarily have increased correspondingly, as Live Stock prices and meat prices fluctuate together.

When the producer gets high prices for his live stock, the consumer's meat bill must necessarily be larger.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.  
Address Swift & Company,  
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

## A Roman Scarf

By EMILY S. WINDSOR

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Miss Minerva's knitting fell to the floor, as, rising hastily, she adjusted her spectacles, and peered out of the window.

The door leading into the kitchen was open, and Elizabeth Ann had seen Miss Minerva's agitation. "I wonder what it is this time," she muttered, as she poured hot water into a pan, preparatory to washing the dinner dishes. "Yes'm," she answered in response to Miss Minerva's excited call of "Elizabeth Ann!"

"That horrid dog from the next place is chasing Peter. Run and put the little beast out!"

As Elizabeth Ann crossed the yard, a large black cat, closely followed by a Scotch terrier, whisked past her and in at the kitchen door. The dog wagged its tail, and frisked around Elizabeth Ann.

"Oh, Flap, why do you worry poor, old Peter so? Go home, sir," she said severely. The terrier trotted after her to a remote corner of the yard, where he submissively crept through a gap in the fence which separated Miss Minerva's property from the adjoining place.

A man at work on the other side threw down his hoe, and came up. He was tall and spare and was clad in blue jean trousers and checkered shirt. "Flap tresspassin' again?" he asked. "He was chasin' Peter," said Elizabeth Ann. "It was the chickens this morning, Mr. Dobbs."

"Keeps you pretty busy, doesn't it?" Elizabeth Ann laughed. "I don't mind it, it's fun," she said.

"She always did set great store by Peter, but Flap can't abide him. Still he wouldn't hurt the critter."

"Miss Minerva doesn't like dogs," said Elizabeth Ann laughing again. Mr. Dobbs chuckled. "I reckon it's more the dog's owner that she doesn't like," he said.

"I must go back," said Elizabeth Ann in a regretful tone. "Good-bye, for now, Mr. Dobbs."

"Mighty interestin' child for only bein' eleven, too," said Mr. Dobbs, reflectively, stroking his grizzled beard, as he looked after Elizabeth. "Wonder what Minerva Collins'd say if she knew me and her is such friends."

As he resumed his hoeing his thoughts went back to the years when the relations between him and Miss Minerva had not been in their present strained condition; to that unlucky evening when a discussion arose as to the proper mode of baptism. He had contended that sprinkling was sufficient, and Miss Minerva had held out for immersion. That was long before Elizabeth Ann had come to live with her aunt. Mr. Dobbs had often told her about the quarrels.

"And she's never taken any notice of me since. I tried once to make it up. And it was strange about that too," he had added thoughtfully. Elizabeth Ann had wondered how he had tried to make it up, but had not liked to ask.

"Did you see him on his own side before you came back?" asked Miss Minerva when Elizabeth Ann went back to her interrupted dish washing. "Yes'm," answered Elizabeth Ann. "Nasty little beast!" ejaculated Miss Minerva. When the last dish had been placed in the closet, and the kitchen put in spotless order, Elizabeth Ann went into the sitting room.

"If everything's done you may have the afternoon to yourself," said Miss Minerva, who was now tranquilly knitting, and Peter curled up on a cushion near her.

Elizabeth Ann stood awhile looking out of the window. She was undecided whether to go down to the fence and talk with Mr. Dobbs, or to go up to the attic. But she saw that it was beginning to rain, and reflected that Mr. Dobbs would not continue hoeing for he had been having rheumatic twinges lately. So with some regret she decided in favor of the attic, for great as were the charms which the latter place had for her, Mr. Dobbs's society possessed a stronger attraction. He told her such interesting stories, and listened to all of her confidences so attentively, and he never told her not to be foolish, as Miss Minerva had done when she had ventured to communicate her thoughts to her.

"Don't get into mischief," Miss Minerva called out as Elizabeth Ann left the room.

There was an old-fashioned trunk of odds and ends which Miss Minerva had told her she could have to play with provided "she kept them tidily."

Elizabeth Ann had not yet explored to the bottom of the trunk. She would do so today. There were pieces of ribbons and lace, ends of embroidery, some bunches of artificial flowers and various other articles of cast-off finery. Under all, on the bottom of the trunk something was folded in white tissue paper. Elizabeth Ann opened it, and a long Roman striped silk scarf fell out in glistening folds. It was soft and fine, and of beautiful coloring, the ends deeply fringed. Elizabeth Ann gave an exclamation of delight. She had a passion for rich colors, and this was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen. Several plainness of dress was part of Miss Minerva's creed.

Elizabeth Ann smoothed out the soft folds again and again. It would make such a lovely sash, she thought. How had her aunt ever thrown it aside?

She passed it about her waist and tied it in a bow with loops that fell to the bottom of her skirt. A ray of sunlight flashed through the attic window. Why, it had not rained much after all. She would run down to the orchard, and see if Mr. Dobbs were out. She must show that scarf. Mr. Dobbs liked pretty things, too. So she crept quietly downstairs, and avoiding the sitting room, went out of a side door. If Miss Minerva saw her with the scarf on, she would tell her not to be foolish.

Miss Minerva was still knitting placidly, and Peter purred at her feet, when, chancing to glance out of the window, she beheld a sight which made her suddenly sit up stiff and erect in her chair. Mr. Dobbs crossing her yard! He came on with a long, rapid stride that in a few moments brought him to her sitting room door, which he opened after a warning knock. Miss Minerva turned her stern gray eyes upon him in cold inquiry. He held a gay-colored silk scarf in his hand.

"Minerva, why didn't you send it back as I asked you, and then I'd be known—and not waited and waited as I did for months?" he asked reproachfully, as he looked alternately at the scarf and Miss Minerva.

The latter made no answer, and Mr. Dobbs went on: "Our not agreein' or sprinklin' or 'mersion made no difference. When a man asks a woman to marry him, he naturally looks for an answer."

Miss Minerva now found voice. "Jonathan Dobbs will you tell me what all this means?" she asked frigidly. He held out the scarf. "Why didn't you send it back, if you didn't want me?"

Miss Minerva stared at him in ever-growing astonishment. "I don't know what you are talking about. Send it back? I never saw the thing before."

"Is that really so, Minerva?" he asked eagerly.

"It's not my habit to lie," replied Miss Minerva, icily.

"I've often had misgivings that there was some mistake. I never had the courage to ask you about it, for you know how you treated me when we met. Turned away your head and—"

Miss Minerva rose impatiently. "What are you talking about? What have I to do with that silk thing?"

"Well, Minerva, I'll go over the whole thing. I s'pose you remember our argument about baptism. I talked the way I did just to tease you, but you took it all for earnest. Now, I had had it in mind for a long time to ask you a certain question, and a day or two after our misunderstanding I was down to the city on business and saw a lot of silk things like this in a shop window, and the ladies was wearin' them around their necks—"

I just thought I'd buy one and send it to you, and at the same time ask you that question. I write a little note and sent with it. It was tellin' you if you was willin' to be Mrs. Dobbs to wear it to meetin' the next Sunday, and if not to send it back. But you didn't wear it to meetin', and you didn't send it back."

As Miss Minerva listened, her stern face relaxed and a softened light shone in her eyes. Before Mr. Dobbs had finished, she turned her gaze to the window, and there was a little flush in her cheeks.

"I never had a note from you, and I never saw that scarf before," she said quickly.

"I sent them by the hired man."

"That was the summer Cousin Mattie Simmons was with me. Likely I was out, and he left them with her. You know what a scatter-brain she is."

The color had deepened in Miss Minerva's cheeks, and there was none of her accustomed severity of manner. She looked down at the scarf in Mr. Dobbs' hand. "But where did you get it now?" she asked suddenly.

"Elizabeth Ann found it in your attic, and—"

"Elizabeth Ann!" repeated Miss Minerva.

"Never mind about her, Minerva—Will you take it? You know the conditions."

Miss Minerva took the scarf and looked at it closely.

"It is a good quality of silk," she said quietly. "But you know, Jonathan, I'm too old to wear such gay colors."

Mr. Dobbs laughed contentedly. "Please yourself, Minerva, so long as you take it."

More's Capable Daughter.

The demand that women shall be paid men's wages for men's work may represent a desire for justice rather than a desire for gain; but money fairly earned is sweet to the hand and heart. "An open field, an even start, no handicap, no favors and the same goal for all." Which reminds us that Sir Thomas More had a clearer perception of the value of woman's work and a finer sense of justice than some of his sex possess. "My Meg is better unto me than ten sons," he said, "and it maketh no difference at harvest time whether the corn were put into the ground by a man or a woman."—Agnes Repplier in Atlantic Monthly.

Astronomer Sees Sun's Finish.

Our friends, the learned astronomers, says the Syracuse Journal, are intent upon adding to our load of worry burdens. They—some of them—believe the sun is going to explode. One of them, writing in Popular Astronomy points to the fact that our sun is of advanced age, and predicts its finalish as the leading figure in our solar system. He finds that our sun has contracted 93,000,000 miles from each side, thus giving its hot center 186,000,000 miles less room. So you see the sun's center is rather crowded for space. Something like the three-room apartment couple when visiting relatives begin their summer vacation drives.

## Love and An Umbrella

By ROY THURSTON

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

She was a dainty bit of femininity and the casual glance of Walter Brooks appreciated the fact. It was blustery and raining, but grace and beauty appealed to him, especially where their exponent was in distress, and the trim little figure ahead of him was having difficulty in holding her poised and braving the tempest.

Suddenly a whirl of the wind tore the umbrella from her frail clasp. It evaded his grasp and went sailing up into the air, came sailing down into the street, and but for his nimbleness it would have been crushed under a speeding automobile.

Miss Effie Dayton with interest and fluttering hope watched the gyrations of umbrella and man. He had rescued the parachute uninjured, and, joining its owner, presented it to her, the courteous and unassuming gentleman complete.

"How shall I thank you?" flashed forth its grateful recipient, and then, hesitatingly: "Will you not share the shelter?"

"You need it most," responded Brooks, "and I am pretty well deluged already."

"It is quite spacious," observed Miss Dayton winningly, "and I fear I am not to be trusted with it in this fierce tempest."

It was cozy, it was heart warming, it stirred Walter quite out of the common to find himself piloting a fair charge who feigned no prudery, but clung gladly to his protecting arm until they reached a side street.

"I live halfway down the block," she explained, "and I am Miss Effie Dayton. And the number is 297. I tell you this because you must keep the umbrella till you reach home, then you may send it to me at your convenience—if there is anything left of it," and she laughed in a free, friendly way that captivated him. She smiled all the way up the house steps; and he stood bareheaded and bowing until he had seen her safely beyond the threshold.

A bewitching memory of a charming, attractive face got Walter into difficulties. He held the umbrella in his hand dreamily, regardless of maneuvering it, and it turned inside out, the steel ribs snapped and parted.

"Now, what will I have to say?" he reflected. "It comes of borrowing, but what a gracious lender! Of course it's the repair shop now."

He led a lonely life, for he had been in the city less than a month, but the memory of the chance acquaintance-ship of the evening seemed to fill the void of his solitariness, somehow. He was glad when he awoke in the morning to observe the sky clear blue and the sun shining brightly, as concerned for the comfort of Miss Dayton as though she were an own sister. On his way to the office he left the umbrella to be mended at a little repair shop. He put on a fresh necktie after supper and, securing the umbrella, started for the home of its owner. As he reached it, seated on a camp stool on the little porch, was the subject of his interest. She arose with a welcome smile.

"I have brought back the umbrella you so kindly loaned me," said Walter, and she reached through the open doorway and secured a companion camp stool. She listened to his story of the second accident to the umbrella and acted pleased that he lingered. The conversation led to the exchange of mutual information as to their respective work. Effie was a stenographer in the office of a large mercantile house. She lived with her mother and the old lady coming out necessitated a third camp stool.

Effie thanked him for taking so much trouble about the umbrella. "For it is good as new now," she declared, "and vastly more up-to-date. See, mother, the repairer has substituted one of those tapering sharp-pointed steel tops for the old clumsy one. It would be quite a weapon, Mr. Brooks, in a case of exigency," and they parted in rare pleasant spirits.

Mrs. Dayton had invited Walter to call again, but he was a timid young fellow and a week went by and he put off the call he treasured, fearing an imputation of forwardness or intrusion. Then one day he received a letter. It informed him of an occurrence he had missed in the current public prints. These words were written on a blank card: "I thank you for the armament that put a dreadful enemy to flight." Pinned beneath the brief sentence was a clipping from a newspaper. It told of "the quick wit and bravery of Miss Effie Dayton." Returning from the bank with the pay roll of the establishment where she worked, a footpad had seized the satchel containing it. She had directed the umbrella at his throat, drove him back in pain, and escaped.

Walter felt it quite incumbent upon him now to call upon Miss Dayton. One evening, two months later, a neighbor across the street, an observant old fellow, chuckled serenely as he glanced at the porch of the Dayton home.

It was raining gently and Effie and Walter sat close together, the umbrella over their heads. Suddenly it drooped aside—only for a moment, but long enough to allow the jolly old fellow across the street to see two faces more than close together.

"Such is life!" he chirruped, and then, as though a happy memory of his own earlier life was renewed, he added: "And such is love!"

## CITY'S FIRST AND LAST FALL

Jericho's Siege and Capture One of the Spectacular Stories of the Old Testament.

On the morning of Washington's birthday Gen. Sir E. H. Allenby's Australian troopers rode as conquerors into a little village of huts, noted geographically as being the city of lowest elevation on earth, and in Biblical history as being the scene of the Promised Land, observes the Minneapolis Journal.

In the Canaanite days Jericho was a fortified city, commanding both the lower ford of the Jordan and the route leading up to the highlands of Judea. The story of its siege and capture and the destruction of its population is one of the spectacular stories of the Old Testament, which contrasts strongly with its gentle seizure by a Christian army in a year of our Lord thirty-five centuries later.

According to the Old Testament story, the city was left desolate with a curse from Joshua upon the man who should attempt to rebuild it. And it is related that Hiel, the Bethelite, who did rebuild it, lost his two sons in the construction of the wall as punishment for his temerity.

It was at Jericho that Joshua instituted his campaign of righteousness upon his enemies; and it was on the Jericho road leading up to the Judean highlands that Jesus laid the scene of the story of the Good Samaritan who gave first aid to a wounded enemy. The advance from Joshua to Jesus in the human ideal of duty toward one's enemies is the very measure of the spread between the ideals of Hindenburg and Allenby on the same question.

This war is fundamentally a conflict between the ideals of modern brotherhood and ancient overlordship; and nowhere is the contrast more noteworthy than in this little village of Jericho, where the people today are safer in the hands of their enemies than they were under the rule of their own people. The world, with the exception of Germany and Turkey, has traveled a long way between the two falls of Jericho.

## Historic Totem Poles Vanishing.

The totem poles are going. These quaint monuments of a vanishing race that have made the coast of British Columbia and southern Alaska famous are fast vanishing under the influence of wind and weather.

Once the designing and constructing of totem poles flourished among the Haidas and to a lesser extent among the Tsimpsian Indians. This was long before the white man invaded the Pacific Northwest. Real totem poles were carved into their odd structures are no longer made and each year sees some of the older ones disappear. Some are still standing in their original positions in the village of Kitwanga, on the Skeena river. Some of these are said to be two hundred years old.

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FAIR TREATMENT

### How The Bayonet Lost a Great Battle

BAYONETS, first made at Bayonne, France, whence they get their name, to begin, were almost as dangerous to the army with them as to its foe.

Fashioned with a solid butt, to be jammed into the muzzle, it rendered a gun useless for firing.

The butt was soon changed to a socket, but not before the new fangled bayonet brought the English army to grief at Killiecrankie.

The English soldier found the bayonet a poor fit, hard to get into his gun; and when he got it in, hard to get out. When he had to bayonet, he couldn't bayonet; when he had to shoot, he couldn't shoot.

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## THE PALMER JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1918.

### PALMER NEWS.

#### Ran Auto While Drunk—\$100

John Smola of Three Rivers was gathered in by Officer Holt of that village Sunday while giving an exhibition of stunt driving with an auto. In the District Court Monday morning he pleaded guilty to being drunk and with operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. On the latter charge he was fined \$100, and when the verdict was announced by Clerk Fitch, John looked vacant and inquired: "\$100; what for?" He was enlightened, and with there assistance of friends paid the fine.

#### Has Long Criminal Record

Chief Crimmins has been looking up the record of William Lewis, the pick-pocket arrested three weeks ago and sentenced two weeks ago to four years in the House of Correction, taking an appeal. He finds that Lewis has a record in reality almost "as long as your arm," for the is a list of 23 arrests against him.

#### Two Inquests Saturday

There will be two inquests in the District Court Saturday morning, into the death of Mrs. Matilda Seigel of Three Rivers, who died on the 15th after a fall from an electric car, and into the death of John Bakkevic, who was killed on the Boston and Albany railroad in Palmer Monday.

#### Otis Company Buys Sykes Farm

The Sykes farm near Three Rivers was sold last Friday to the Otis Company by Raymond E. Bartlett of Ludlow, David F. Dillon of Palmer drawing the papers in the transfer. At some future time the land will be used in extensions of the plant, but no immediate changes will be made.

The Daughters of the Pilgrims met last evening with Miss Edna Mason of School street.

Charles K. Stone of Squier street has returned from a visit with friends in Malone, N. Y.

The Adveht Campmeeting will begin sessions on the grounds on North Main street July 26th.

Miss Grace Johnson of Tenneyville has returned from a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. L. A. Hitchcock of Squier street went Monday to Norwich, Conn., for a visit with Mrs. A. M. Palmer.

Miss Gladys Paine of Hartford, Conn., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Paine of South Main street.

Mrs. Emma Troupe of Norwich, Conn., was a guest the first of the week of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Keith of Park street.

Richmond J. Borden of New York has been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. W. Carpenter of Thorndike street a part of the week.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church met yesterday with Mrs. J. C. Wing of Central street.

A communication of Thomas lodge of Masons was held Monday evening in Masonic Hall. The Master Mason degree was conferred on several candidates.

Chief Yeoman F. C. Rayne of the Brighton navy yard has returned after spending the week-end with R. A. Grimston at Palmer Center.

Communion will be observed by St. Mary's Episcopal Mission next Sunday morning at 8.15. There will be Sunday school at 2.15 and preaching at 2.15 in the afternoon.

A patriotic program will be held in St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday morning at 10.45. The choir, assisted by an orchestra, will render a special musical program.

Rev. Elliot Moses of the Congregational church will exchange pulpits Sunday morning with Rev. O. J. Billings of the Union church in Three Rivers. A vesper service will be held at 4.30 in the afternoon, and the program will include a violin solo by H. J. Billings, bass solo by Mr. Moses, soprano solo by Miss Rose LeGro, baritone solo by Mr. Norman, and trombone solo by Mr. Moses, tenor solo by F. W. Fahlstrom, and quartet. The public is invited to attend.

### Many More Knitters Wanted

Red Cross Has Allotment of 150 Pairs Socks Before September

Palmer's quota in the Hampden County Red Cross drive for 40,000 pairs of socks for the boys in the trenches before September 1st is 150 pairs. The local Red Cross workers urge all women who are not knitting socks but who can do so, to "get busy" at once. For those who desire instructions, classes in knitting are held Monday and Thursday afternoons in Memorial Hall. The Bondspeople Auxiliary is giving material aid to the Palmer Chapter along all lines of work.

The Palmer branch is greatly gratified that so much work has been accomplished in the past month. The quota of knitted goods was met in full, as was the gauze allotment; the allotment of refuge garments was met with the exception of 16 pairs of men's underdrawers; 66 pairs of these had been sent to the Chapter during the last week and were included in the month's allotment, although they arrived too late to be finished.

### To Make Wheatless Pastry

Housewives who experience difficulty in making toothsome pastry with the flour substitutes will be interested in the following, sent to the Springfield Republican from Northampton:

"In the interest of wheat conservation, may I have space to say that good wheatless pastry can be made from one's regular recipes by dropping the wheat flour entirely and substituting a mixed flour of one-third barley, one-third corn flour and one-third oatmeal flour, sifted twice, with a generous measurement of baking powder and shortening. I use brown sugar instead of white, and corn oil—Mazola—for shortening, except for piecrust, for which I use coconut butter, and I have made successful cake, cookies, doughnuts and piecrust."

### Francis Edward Frappier

Francis Edward Frappies, 24, died last Friday morning after a long illness. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Frappier of South Main street and had spent the greater part of his life in Palmer. He was a graduate of Palmer High School, in the class of 1914, and later took a business course in Springfield. His health became impaired however and he was obliged to give up work some time ago. Besides his parents he leaves a sister, Euphemia, at home. The funeral was Sunday afternoon from St. Thomas' church, with burial in St. Thomas' cemetery.

### Three Boys Are Punished

Three boys, in whose homes the police last week found a large quantity and infinite variety of stolen articles, were tried in the District Court Saturday morning on juvenile proceedings. The oldest boy was sent to the Industrial School at Shirley and his younger brother to the Lyman School for Boys. The other boy was released on probation.

### New Coal Prices

The local fuel board received Tuesday a new coal price from the State Fuel administration at Boston. The price is \$10 per ton for anthracite, with an extra charge of 25 cents for deliveries in less than ton lots, and an additional charge of 25 cents for basketing. On receipt of this price the coal dealers resumed deliveries.

Miss May Lyons of New Haven, Conn., was a guest over Sunday of Miss Florence Healey of South Main street.

A quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the Library rooms next Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Members of the Springfield Fish and Game Association are to visit the State Fish Hatchery at Palmer Center Saturday, weather permitting.

The food conservation committee will give a demonstration of salads and salad making at the High School building next Tuesday evening at 7.15. All housewives are invited.

Robert J., the 15-months-old son of Mrs. Maude LaSalle Smith of Central street, died yesterday morning of bronchial pneumonia. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2.30.

The old Savings Bank block on Church street has been sold to Joseph H. Loudon of Monson. Mr. Loudon has offered the ground floor to the authorities for a post office.

Mrs. Helen Irwin and three children of Ardmore, Pa., came Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Buck of North Main street. With Mrs. Buck they have gone to Westford, Conn., for the summer.

J. H. McGeachy, who has been line superintendent for the Central Massachusetts Electric Company for several years, has resigned that position and leaves the company at the close of this week. He will take an extended vacation in the eastern part of the state before taking up any other work.

The Chautauqua closed last Thursday evening with a good record of attendance for the five days. The proceeds of the last evening, about \$55, was given to the local Red Cross. An effort is being made to secure guarantors for next year; the number desired is 100 at \$10 each.

### Not Many Slackers Found

The local officers, under Chief Crimmins, made a round-up yesterday of men who could not show their registration cards, and in the afternoon had 21 locked up for examination. Of these, all but seven were released in a few hours. Some were cleared by the Ware board, others by the boards at Ludlow, Chicopee and other places; the men had either lost or neglected to have their cards with them. Frank Zimney was gathered in Tuesday night in Thorndike by Officer McKelligett on a charge of neglecting to register; he has been sought for some time. Peter H. Larveque of Palmer, Joseph Kulas and Joseph Kogosluki of Three Rivers had not filled out their questionnaires, and will be turned over to the exemption board at Ware. In the lot were men from Virginia, Providence and Norwich—one each—who had neglected to fill out their questionnaires.

### Coal Unloading Record

What is claimed to be a record for unloading coal was established at the Wright Wire Mill Tuesday, when two men unloaded a car of 50 tons of bituminous coal in 2 hours and 50 minutes. The coal was in an open car, and had simply to be shoveled up over the sides. The men who performed the feat were Daniel Sullivan of Thorndike street and John Cahill of Pleasant street. Foreman Connors told the men when they started the job that when it was finished they might call it a day and quit. In a little less than three hours the coal was all out of the car and they were "on their way." The time is vouched for by several men who were cognizant of the feat.

### Canning Outfits For School

At a meeting of the school committee Tuesday evening it was decided to equip the grammar school buildings in Palmer, Thorndike and Bondspeople with equipment for canning, for use of the Boys' and Girls' Canning clubs, which are already organized. This is along the plan of the committee to make the schoolhouses of the town community centers as much as possible. In Palmer gas will be used as a fuel, and in Thorndike and Bondspeople oil apparatus will be introduced. A canning outfit will be supplied each village.

### Raise in Electricity Rate

The Central Massachusetts Electric Company announces an advance of one cent per kilowatt hour in the price of electricity, effective July 1st, making the rate 16 cents instead of 15. Several reasons are given for the advance, among them the general increase in materials and the cost of operation, varying from 50 to 200 per cent. The company has made four reductions since 1912, the last being January 1st of this year, and hopes that the present advance is only temporary.

### Patriotic Church Service

There will be a patriotic service in St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday morning at 10.45. The double quartet choir will be assisted by an orchestra consisting of Miss Dorothy Sunderman of Springfield, Miss Alice Wetherby and Miss Frances Sullivan of Ware, and Frank J. Entwistle of Monson, violinists, and Henry Billings, cello; Mrs. S. R. Carsley is the organist. Miss Doris Paine will sing "God Be With Our Boys To-night," and the orchestra will play "The Holy City," by Adams. The finale, by organ and orchestra, will be patriotic airs.

The music pupils of Miss Hanifin gave a recital in the K. of C Hall last Friday evening.

Miss Helen Murphy of the Bridge-water Normal School is at her home on South Main street for the summer vacation.

M. C. Smith of South Main street, chief clerk at the B. and A. freight office, is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Malvina Leblanc of South-bridge and Mrs. Rose Fortier of this town spent the week-end with friends in Hartford, Conn.

Saturday is the last call for poll taxes, and Tax Collector Brown will be in his office in the Holbrook building from 6 to 8 in the evening.

Miss Bertha Hastings, a teacher in Demarest, Ga., came Tuesday night to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Alminia Hastings of Pleasant street.

A new system of transfers will go into effect on the street railway Sunday, calculated to do away with many of the abuses possible under the present system.

A meeting of the War Chest Association will be held in Holbrook Hall this evening. All who have signed cards and made a first payment are eligible to attend.

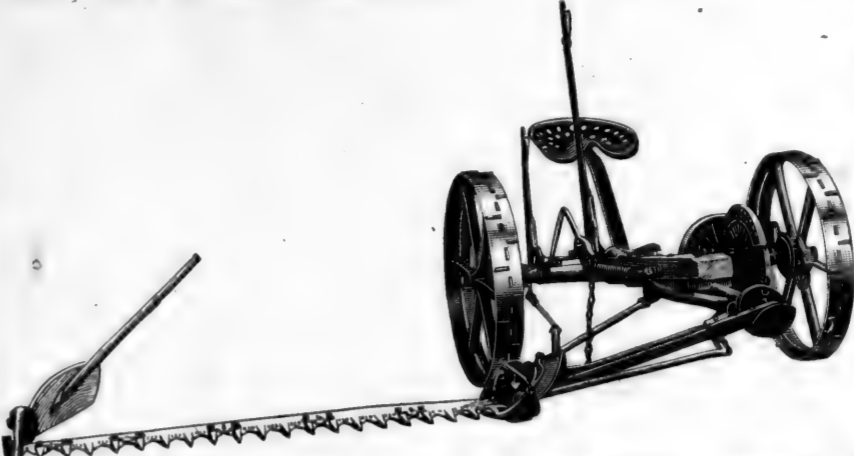
The Wright Wire Company has acquired the mill property and water rights at "Skateerville." The privilege at one time developed 40 horsepower. Nostatement of the company's plans in the matter has been made.

The fireworks regulations will be the same this year as heretofore. Dealers however are required to secure a permit from Federal agents in Springfield before they will be allowed to sell anything in the fireworks line.

Our Watchword==Quality Always First

## Make Hay While the Sun Shines

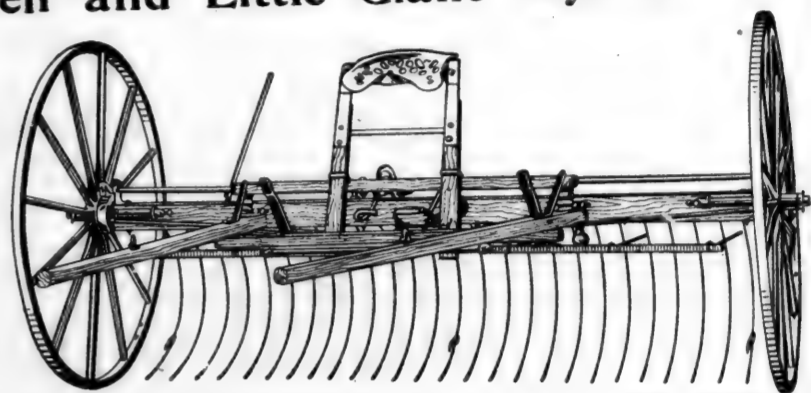
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### Contractor Loses Case

The Supreme Court at Boston yesterday dismissed the suit of John Marsch of Chicago, the contractor who did the Massachusetts work on the Southern New England Railroad, to recover \$1,291,723 for alleged breach of contract when the work was stopped in 1912. The court held that under the contract the defendant reserved the right to suspend the work or any part of it.

The property of Marsch, which has been standing idle on the line east of Palmer since the work was stopped, is being gotten together and shipped West.

The Journal Friday Next Week  
Because next Thursday is the Fourth of July and there will be no carrier delivery from the post office, the publication of The Journal next week will be delayed until Friday afternoon, at the usual hour.

### Last Baby Clinic To-morrow

The last of the baby clinics will be held to-morrow afternoon from 2.30 to 5, in the High School building. Already 180 babies have been examined, and it is desired that all remaining be brought for this last opportunity.

### Change of Time on C. V.

The summer schedule of running time went into effect on the Central Vermont railroad last Sunday, with a change for every train at Palmer. Going south the morning train now leaves at 9.40 instead of 8.30, and the evening train at 6.30 instead of 6.45. Going north the morning train leaves at 9.05 instead of 8.40, and the evening train at 6.25 instead of 6.05.

### Gift to Instructor

At the class day exercises of the senior class of the High School at Forest Lake Tuesday afternoon, George U. Eastman, head of the commercial department for several years, but who has resigned to go to Westfield, was presented with a purse of about \$50, for the purchase of a desk.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laramee of Pleasant street entertained relatives from Holyoke over Sunday.

Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of George E. Callahan, son of George Callahan of the carpet mill district.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter St. John of Walnut street were called to Indian Orchard the latter part of last week by the death of her brother, Polydore Chouinard.

Mrs. Roy Vincent and son Walter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Michael St. John of Thorndike street, have returned to their home in Pittsfield.

William E. Millen of Palmer and Miss Katherine Denlinger of South Weymouth, a former teacher in the public schools, will be married Saturday evening in the home of the bride.

## Black Rock Hotel

North Cohasset, Mass.

A high class hotel catering exclusively to the best people. Superb location facing the ocean amid beautiful private estates on famous boulevard, 19 miles from Boston. Rooms with bath, highest service standard, bathing, boating, fishing, trips to forts and camps nearby. Orchestra, dancing, dancers. Grill and Tea Room. Booklet.

A. S. Stanford

E. Brown Co. Established 1848

Pyrox Arsenate of Lead,  
Bug Death Lime Sulphur

Insecticides of all kinds for spraying

Hand and Compressed Air Sprayers

Garden Tools of All Kinds  
Scythes and Scythe Snaths  
Carborundum Stones

Wheelbarrows, Garden Hoes, Rakes,  
Forks, Hoes

Refrigerator Pans

Canning Racks and Utensils

E. Brown Co.

Old Reliable House, Palmer

CARD.—We wish to extend sincere and heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends, and to the Daughters of Rebekah, for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Isaac Ramsdell,  
Mrs. James Walkenshaw,  
Raymond Ramsdell,  
Clayton Ramsdell,  
Lillian Ramsdell,  
Mildred Ramsdell.  
Monson, June 26th, 1918.

FOR SALE—30 acres of first-class standing hay. Inquire of MRS. GRACE ALLEN or David F. Dillon, Executors.

WANTED—Work by boy of 15. Address DUNHAM E. COLLIER, 110 State Avenue, Palmer.

FOR SALE—Household Furniture, House for rent. Apply M. E. BROOKS, 20 Foster St.

FOR SALE—Extra fine Cabbage Plants: All Seasons, Danish and Flat Dutch, 100-250 1000-82. Phone. H. D. GEER, Three River.

FOR SALE—Black Horse, 6 years old; two business wagons, 1 rubber-tired buggy, 1 driving sleigh, 1 business sleigh, work and driving harness. J. J. KELLEY.

WANTED—Nurses and attendants. Men and women at the Northampton State Hospital. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to DR. J. A. HOUSTON, Supt., Northampton.

TO RENT—In Monson, Mass., Harrison Avenue, four rooms with electric lights and bath. HENRY N. BUTLER, No. Brookfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford Cars. HOLDEN'S GARAGE, Central St.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED at Sumner's Blacksmith Shop. JAMES COTO.

NOTICE.—Pass Book No. 32856, 32824, issued by the Palmer Savings Bank, has been lost, and an application by the owner for the issuance of a duplicate pass book has been filed with the bank. Any person finding Pass Book No. 32856, 32824, is requested to return it to the PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—Three good business horses: will trade for cattle. BOOTH BROS., Brimfield, Tel. 6-6.

TO RENT—Furnished home just off Squier street, for several months. Call at 30 KING STREET or on A. L. Fuller, Wright Wire Co. for particulars.

HOUSE TO RENT. MRS. J. M. ALLEN. Tel. 158-M.

## VIOLIN AND PIANO LESSONS

Given by

Julia A. Allen, Palmer, Mass.  
Orders taken for music, violins, violin strings, etc.

## WANTED

Nurses and Attendants

Men and women. Men over draft age will be acceptable. Apply to

MONSON STATE HOSPITAL  
Palmer, Mass.

## Miss Alice Ranson

Piano Teacher

Studio: 341 Main St., Palmer  
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS  
Other days or evenings by appointment

## PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

Money deposited on or before Friday, July 5, 1918, will commence interest from July 1st.

### BANKING HOURS:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
Friday Evening, 7.30 to 9

PALMER, MASS.

CHAS. L. WAID,  
Treasurer.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Parcel Post by Auto Trucks

It has been ordered that the transportation of parcel post packages between New York and Portland, Me., by auto trucks, will begin July 1st. Post office officials were in this vicinity last week making arrangements. Trucks of a ton and a half capacity will be used, and the route will include Palmer, Brimfield and Southbridge, it is understood. The time between the terminals will be about two days.

### Two Youthful Pilferers

Officer McKelligett apprehended on Main street last evening two lads of 14 and 15 years—Walter Lyons and Leo Coughlin of South Boston—each of whom was carrying a large bundle of ladies' garments. A little questioning developed the fact that they had managed in some way to steal the stuff from a store in Hartford, Conn. They were held for the police of that city.

### WALES.

The War Savings Stamp drive is on with a rush.

Dr. Marshman's family of Springfield have opened "Brook-lawn" for the summer.

Mrs. Walter Stebbins with her two children, Earl and Doris, are visiting in Springfield.

Mrs. Fairchild's Bradley celebrated her 82d birthday Monday.

Miss Cora Needham and Joseph Jacques spent Sunday at Camp Devens.

Miss Virginia Bunnell entertained several friends at a house party Monday evening.

### AMONG WORST OF BAD HABITS

Procrastination. When One Has Work That Must Be Done, Bound to Result in Failure.

He was an excellent workman. Few things were in his specialty which he could not do better than his mates. But he was not a success. Others who had worked at their calling much less time passed him in the upward climb of progress. His fault, his crime, lay in one thing—he had the "tomorrow" habit.

When he had three days in which to do a piece of work, he squandered the first two in idle speculation as to the amount of time absolutely necessary to complete his task. If he decided that, by hurrying, he could perform that task in six hours, he temporized until the beginning of the six-hour period. He was eternally loafing and hurrying, eternally wasting time and making time do double service. His work became more and more slovenly. Other workmen passed him. Before long he was annihilated.

If you find yourself figuring on the amount of time you can loaf and still get your work done, watch out. If you do not, the tomorrow habit will get you. —Milwaukee Journal.

### Condor Largest Bird of Prey.

The eagle is commonly spoken of as the largest of the birds of prey. This is wrong. The largest is the condor, a South American vulture. The condor is a native of the great mountain chain of the Andes, especially in Peru and Chile. It lives in a region of perpetual snow, from 9,000 to 16,000 feet above sea level. The length of the male condor is about 48 inches, and the span of wings when extended is nine to ten feet. The plumage of the male is glossy black, with gray on the wings and white on the margins of the wing coverts.

### No Quid Pro Quo.

"I wonder why that woman wants to dispute her husband's will."  
"Sure enough. He never disputed her won't."

## ROMEO WAS CLAD IN KHAKI

Played the Popular Game, Choosing the Dinner Table to Work on Affection of Waitress.

It is natural that we should be eager to do whatever we can for the boys in khaki; but sometimes, when the patriotic zeal is not accompanied by a sympathetic imagination, the beneficiary may pray to be delivered from our friends. writes "An American Woman" in the Outlook.

A homesick lad is likely to want either an atmosphere like that of his own home or else the exotic flavor the expectation of which has helped him to undertake the great adventure so cheerily.

In one family among my neighbors the son of the house was scandalized when one of their guests at Sunday dinner made the perfectly simple and natural request that he be permitted after the meal to repair to the kitchen where the pretty waitress was. Permission was denied, but young Romeo was not discouraged, and this letter came "To the Girl That Waits for Mrs. So-and-So: You are the best ever. Are you keeping company with anybody?" He added his name and a few personal details, and this delicious bit of identification: "If you don't know which soldier wrote this, it is the one that touched your hand under the dish when you passed the potatoes."

### Russia a Puzzle Even to Tolstoy.

"How can one understand chaos?" is the reply Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the famous Leo Tolstoy, writer, philosopher and mystic, made to the question as to his interpretation of conditions in Europe.

If such a man as Count Tolstoy is at sea in regard to Russian affairs, it is surely pardonable for Americans to be in ignorance of them. The count says that the real Russia has not been consulted at all in the recent changes there. The real Russia is peasant Russia and peasant Russia has been ignored. The count pleads for American sympathy for his people, who, he says, have been deceived and misled. "The crime of all the Russian leaders," he says, "is that they have been following their own programs and ignoring the peasants, the masses." What will come out of the present chaos the count professes he does not know.

### Long Loaves Are Most Economical.

A loaf weighing one pound contains 11 per cent of water if it is round and only 34 per cent if it is cylindrical. Therefore, she who buys long loaves gets 140 grammes more actual food for her money than she who buys round loaves.

The reason for this is that the sphere is the figure that contains the largest possible volume under the

smallest possible surface, and, as evaporation is a matter of surface, this is greater from a cylinder than it is from a sphere of the same weight.

### Where Thomas Yale Rests.

In the new American army there are many officers whose alma mater is Yale college, and some of them regard Wrexham, in North Wales, as a place of almost personal interest. For it is there that Thomas Yale, who inaugurated the great seat of American learning, was buried, and it is interesting to recall that in the early nineties a root of ivy from his grave was sent to Professor Phelps, formerly the American minister in London, to plant against the college building.—London Chronicle.

### BARN'S PART IN SOCIAL LIFE

Small Boy Whose Father Possessed One Used to Be a Good Deal of an Autocrat.

In simpler times, and in parts of the United States where simple customs prevailed, the popular small boy of the neighborhood was not necessarily the son of the richest or most prominent family, but, more likely, the boy in whose yard there was a good rain barrel, a smooth cellar door, or a barn. The boy who would now and then, from pure favor, or in return for marbles, or some other valuable consideration, permit other boys to "holler" down his rain barrel, or slide down his cellar door, or, greatest privilege of all, play in his father's barn, was the boy whose friendship was best worth cultivating.

Some boy, in the small community of a generation ago, was sure to have a father who possessed a barn, and, generally speaking, he intuitively felt his power, and exercised it over the other boys on his street or in his part of the town. Wherever he went, the barn stood back of him and gave him support and influence. He could say and do things to the other boys that they would not dare say or do to one another, simply because the boy he said or did things to could see the barn door behind him, open or closed, as the case might be.

To be one of those entitled to admission to the barn was to be in the right set; to be denied the privilege of playing in the barn was to suffer social ostracism.

The teacher was talking to her class about Solomon and his wisdom.

"When the queen of Sheba came and laid jewels and fine raiment before Solomon, what did he say?" she asked presently.

One small girl, who had evidently had experience in such matters, promptly replied:

"Ow much d'yer want for the lot?" —McClary's Wireless.

## STONE'S STORE

### Headquarters For Cannery Supplies

#### Granulated Sugar

Mason Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### Sure Seal Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### Lightning Cans

Pints, quarts, one-half gallon

#### Extra Tops

For Mason and Sure Seal Cans

#### Extra Rubbers

Fitz 'em all

#### Extra Rubbers

Kold Prossio

#### Sealing Wax

### For Your Gardens---

Arsenate of Lead—Pyrox—Bug Death—Garden Rakes

Hoes—Trowels—Sprinklers, Etc.

W. E. STONE & SON

## To the Public:

Our Government has requested all Public Utility Corporations to conserve their funds in every way possible in order that the demands for new money may be kept at a minimum and thus not hamper the Government in its war program. This, of course, means that all new extensions of our lines must be most carefully considered and only those made which will assist in carrying on the manufacture of munitions or War equipment.

We would, therefore, very strongly urge that you, if you are a prospective customer, who lives at some distance from our lines, get in touch with us prior to wiring your house. We have in the past been generous in making long extensions; please do not assume that this policy can under present war conditions, be continued. It would be a safe rule for all who contemplate wiring, to first get in touch with our office and ascertain if we are in a position to render the service.

We sincerely trust that you will bring your case to our attention. If the service can be furnished, we most assuredly will furnish it. If, however, it cannot be done, we trust that you will not press the matter when the situation is fully explained to you.

We are ready to assist the Government to carry this war to a successful finish by all the means which we have at our command. We have had many demands made upon us since the entry of this country into war, for extensions to mills manufacturing Government goods, and these must, of course, receive attention before all others.

We thank you in advance for your co-operation and patience in this matter.

Very truly yours

Central Massachusetts Electric Co.

H. M. PARSONS, Manager

# Don't Hesitate to Add a Few Dollars

to the price you used to pay for clothes. And don't hesitate to insist that for your extra expenditure you get proportionate value. Kuppenheimer Clothes assure you of that value; they're the best clothes to be had for the money!

\$22.50 and up

Slip into a Kuppenheimer Air-O-Weave suit; it's like turning on an electric fan, only you save the cost of an electric current.

\$12.50 and \$13.50



Copyright 1918  
The House of Kuppenheimer

## Are You Prepared for Canning?

Now is the time to commence to save up for winter by preserving everything. Berries and small fruit will soon be ripe and you should have

## A Gas Range

to save you trouble and insure exact heat where you need it and not all over the kitchen.

A GAS RANGE for Every Use

Worcester County Gas Co.

## Gamwell's

"The Kuppenheimer House in Palmer"

## Thorndike Three Rivers Bondsville

Many items of interest from  
these busy villages.

### THREE RIVERS.

Stanley Les spent Sunday with relatives in Chicopee Falls.

Priv. George Fulton of Camp Devens spent the last of the week in town.

Paul Magrone spent the first of the week with relatives in Monson.

Miss Daisy Reid of Lynn is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. George Birse.

Ovilia Pleau of the College of the Assumption is home for the summer months.

Miss Luna Whitlock is spending the summer months with friends in Manchester, N. H.

Nathan Kaplan has secured a position with the Bosch Magneto Company of Springfield.

Miss Ryan of South Berwick, Me., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Barry of Front street.

George Chaput of West Warren spent the week-end with his parents on Front street.

Corp. Joseph Bothwell of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents on Front street.

Benjamin Sinclair has taken a position in the Palmer Mill during the summer vacation.

Priv. Arthur Boissey of Camp Devens visited his parents on Front street over Sunday.

Euclide Poitras has sold land and buildings on the Palmer road to Jan Boleslaw and Stanislaw Kowolik.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Masse of East Main street are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter last Saturday.

Mr. Musgrave, Leon Henrichson and several others went to Vermont in Mr. Musgrave's auto the last of the week on a fishing trip.

Priv. Robert Swain of Camp Devens spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swain of Springfield street.

Thomas Cole of the Naval Reserve recruiting station at Newport, R. I., was the guest of his wife at the Wenimisset the last of the week.

Elmer Groux of the Assumption College in Worcester is spending the summer with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Groux of East Main street.

Miss Nellie F. Twiss, who has been teaching in the Framingham schools, is spending the summer vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. F. Twiss of Springfield street.

Word has been received that Priv. Thomas Ritchie, who enlisted in the Army a short time ago, is on his way to France with the American Expeditionary Forces.

The Polish societies of this village, accompanied by the Three Rivers Polish band, went to West Warren last Sunday to assist in the dedication of the new St. Stanislaw's church.

The E. A. C. defeated the Cubs in a baseball game on the Athol grounds Tuesday, 10 to 9. The E. A. C. team is endeavoring to secure the strong Judian team of Springfield for a game on July 4th.

The Cercle Canadien fife and drum corps and the Boy Scouts paraded the principal streets of the village Saturday night, and were guests of the Idle Hour Theatre managers at the evening performance.

John Hartnett of the Harvard Radio School spent the week-end at his home on Main street. He expects to go aboard ship as a wireless operator some time this week, and will probably go to South America or across the water.

The Three Rivers Cubs defeated the Chicopee Juniors in a baseball game in Chicopee Sunday afternoon, 9 to 8. The features of the game were the batting of Duffe and Magrone of the Cubs, each securing a triple with men on bases.

The ball game between Three Rivers and Bondsville, scheduled for last Saturday on the Athol grounds, was called off on account of the rain. It will be played Saturday of this week.

### GOING IT TOO HARD?

Overwork, worry, overeating and lack of exercise and sleep are responsible for much kidney trouble. If your back aches and the kidneys seem weak, rest up and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

C. F. Williams, farmer, Palmer, says: "A cold which settled in my kidneys brought on an attack of backache last spring. When lifting or stooping over, sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and it was hard to straighten up at times. The action of my kidneys was irregular and the kidney secretions highly colored. I was troubled by a dull ache in the back of my head when working hard. As I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills before, with good results, I again took them, procuring my supply from the Palmer Drug Co. Doan's cured me quickly."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

week, and a hot contest is expected. The home team has won two of the three-in-five series, and is confident of winning next Saturday. As yet the battery for the Bondsvilles is unknown; Corrigan and Masse will probably officiate for Three Rivers.

Rev. E. L. Moses of the Palmer Congregational church will preach in the Union church next Sunday in exchange with the pastor. At 7 in the evening the Children's Day service, "Little Patriots of the Kingdom," will be given by the members of the Primary department, assisted by the older scholars and the choir. There will be the promotion exercises of the Cradle Roll. The following children are to receive certificates of promotion: Priscilla S. Allen, Leroy B. Coto, Edwin J. Cole, May Dunlop, Ivy May Break, Madeline C. Fulton, Edward L. Hubert, Bertha A. Jackson, Sarah J. Matchett, Herbert B. Thomas.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church has chosen these officers for the six months beginning July 1: President, Mary G. Campbell; vice president, Marian Sinclair; recording secretary, Agnes Cole; corresponding secretary, Sara Ritchie; treasurer, Alice Ritchie; lookout committee, R. F. Deane, Elizabeth Ritchie, Rachel Cole, Carrie Deane, W. R. Blair; prayer meeting committee, Anna E. Gill, Agnes Ritchie, Emma Clement, Lillian Spillane, H. A. Chamberlin; missionary committee, Anna Ritchie, Gertrude Smith, Edith Magee, Roy Fenton, Alfred Ritchie; flower and calling committee, A. C. Billings, Eleanor Jameson, Mrs. Margaret McAdam, Minnie Sinclair, Irene Freak; music committee, Edith Ritchie, Cora Forte, Marietta Vennard, Harriet Cole, Ethel Turkington; Sunday school committee, Marian Sinclair, Ethel Herran, Mildred Blair, Rev. O. J. Billings, T. W. Smith; superintendent of Quiet Hour, I. C. Greene.

### THORNDIKE.

#### LOCAL NOTICES.

Owing to labor conditions which make it impossible to get clerks, I wish to announce that I have this day changed from a credit to a cash business. And while I thank all those who have traded with me in the past, I wish to say that they will find it to their advantage to continue under the new ruling, as my prices will be from 5 to 10 per cent lower. Respectfully, J. J. Kelley

### Somewhere in France

The following, written by Mrs. E. V. Sullivan of Lancaster, formerly Miss Annie V. Luman of Thorndike, is dedicated to the Palmer boys who are with the colors overseas:

Somewhere in France,  
Many miles away,  
The Yankee boys have gone  
From their homes in the U. S. A.  
Many will never return,  
Others will live to tell  
Of how they helped to put an end  
To the demon, Kaiser Bill.  
Somewhere over in France,  
For the ones they love so dear,  
The boys in khaki are fighting  
Without a bit of fear.  
There are mothers, wives and sweethearts  
Who are waiting for them here,  
Till the day they'll come returning  
To greet them with a cheer.  
Somewhere in France,  
The boys in khaki brown  
Are waiting to get the Kaiser  
And take from him his crown.  
And now that they've got started,  
They'll show the Hun the way  
That they were taught by Uncle Sam  
To fight and win the day.  
From somewhere in France,  
After the war is done,  
The boys will come a-sailing  
Away from the German Hun  
Back to the loved ones waiting  
Over the deep blue sea,  
Back to dear "America,"  
The land and home of the free.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Frank Daley.

Daniel Sugrue has taken a position in Springfield with R. G. Dun & Co.

Mrs. Katherine Lawlor is quite ill at her home on the Three Rivers road. Those home over the week-end from Camp Devens were James Clark and Edward Ducey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan are entertaining their grandson, Master Cadourat of Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bengle had as guests their son and wife from Chicopee over the week-end.

Mrs. Stephen Moran and daughter of Lynn were guests of the Misses Moran for a short stay the past week.

Mrs. Bertha Houghton of Baldwinville has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Francis Andrews, the week.

Solicitors have already begun work on pledges for War Savings Stamps, and are meeting with good success.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lapolice entertained their married daughter and family from West Springfield over Sunday.

Among the Thorndike boys who left yesterday with the quota from district 9 for Camp Dix were William Chabot and William Chandonnais. Lawrence Norton of Toronto, Can., a former resident, was also one of the quota. He expressed a desire to enlist with the United States and came with his father, who was formerly an overseer in the mills here. The quota from the

district was placed in charge of Mr. Norton.

There will be a patriotic public meeting Saturday evening at 7 o'clock in St. Joseph's Hall under the auspices of the Polish Falcons, at which time speakers from outside will address them in the Polish language. A Czornoto of Holyoke will be the principal speaker. A handsome new Polish flag a gift to the soldiers of the Polish army in France, which will soon be flying on the battle front across the seas, will be on exhibition at the meeting. There will also be present two Polish young women from Holyoke, who have enlisted to do their bit among the soldiers as nurses in the Polish army.

### BONDSDVILLE.

#### Death of Howard Sullivan

Howard Sullivan, 14, only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan of High street, died at his home Sunday morning. He had been ill for a number of months with a nervous trouble. A few weeks ago heart trouble developed, which resulted in his death. He was a member of the village schools and has lived the greater part of his life in the village. Besides his parents he leaves one sister, Mary, grandparents, and several near relatives in the village. The funeral was held yesterday morning from St. Bartholomew's church; burial was in the Catholic cemetery in Thorndike.

Both German measles and chicken pox are reported in town.

Six pupils were graduated last week from the Franklin grammar school.

Nine pupils were graduated this year from the grammar school in this village.

Charles D. Holden has purchased a 75-acre farm of Charles Coit of Greenwich.

The Red Cross workers will meet tomorrow afternoon in the Boston Duck Co's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morgan are entertaining her sister and family from Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gagnon of Westfield, former residents, spent Sunday with former friends here.

Miss Alice M. Austin of South Belchertown was graduated last week from the Westfield Normal school.

Private John Moriarty of Camp Devens has been spending a few days at his home on High street.

John Michowski, a Polish farmer in South Belchertown, had a large field of beans destroyed by the recent frost.

Mrs. Mary Finley, who was a guest last week of her mother, Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, has returned to her home in Hudson, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson will go Saturday to New Hampshire, where they will spend a two-weeks' vacation, making the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simington entertained this week Mrs. John Bryans and three children, Elliot, Charlotte and Josephine, of Enfield.

# Albert Steiger Company

"A Store of Specialty Shops"

Springfield, Mass.

## EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF

# Knit Underwear

ATWATER KNITTING MILLS

Taken Over by the Government

**\$20,000 Worth of High-grade Underwear About One-half Price!**

The United States Government has taken over the Atwater Knitting Mills to make underwear for our soldiers.

In order to get all the room in the mill to start at once with the government contract, the Atwater Knitting Mills gave us their entire stock, \$20,000 worth of high-grade knit underwear, at about half price.

Please note that we do not regularly carry men's underwear, but as this lot of men's goods was included in this purchase, we will give the men of Springfield a chance to buy summer and winter weight suits at exceptional values.

## Women's Underwear

Women's fine lisle and silk lisle vests and bodices, plain and fancy, in pink and white, regular 75c to \$1.00 quality.

59c  
and  
69c

Women's fine lisle and silk lisle vests and bodices in all regular and extra sizes, in pink and white, regular 69c to 85c quality.

39c  
and  
49c

Women's very fine mercerized silk lisle union suits, sleeveless, short sleeve, and long sleeve, knee or ankle length, in pink or white, regular and extra sizes, \$3 to \$3.50 quality.

\$1.98

Women's fine lisle union suits, sleeveless, knee and ankle length, in pink and white, regular and extra sizes, \$1.50 to \$2.00 quality.

\$1.29

Women's fine lisle and silk lisle union suits, sleeveless, short sleeve and long sleeve, in knee and ankle length, regular and extra sizes; regular \$2 to \$2.50 quality.

\$1.69

Women's union suits, sleeveless and short sleeve, knee length, light weight, in pink and white lisle, regular and extra sizes, regular \$1.50 and \$1.75 quality.

98c

## Men's Underwear

Odd lots of broken sizes in Men's union suits, \$1.50 to \$3.00 values

98c  
and  
\$1.29

Men's union suits in medium and light weight, short and long sleeve, knee and ankle length, 34 to 44 size, \$2 and \$2.50 value.

\$1.45

Men's union suits, medium and light weight in fine lisle, short and long sleeve, knee and ankle length, 34 to 44 size, \$2.50 and \$3 values.

\$1.65

Men's extra fine lisle union suits in light and medium weights, short and long sleeves, \$3 and \$4 values.

\$1.95

## Studebaker Corporation of America

Springfield Branch

USED CAR DEPARTMENT

Owing to existing conditions and the fact that we have to vacate our building at 78 Hillman street by August 1, 1918, and we are going to have a clearance sale of used cars.

SACRIFICE PRICES WILL PREVAIL

PACKARDS—Two to choose from  
STUDEBAKERS—Two five-seven pass. and enclosed models  
OLDSMOBILE—Five pass. Touring Car—all refinished  
OVERLANDS—Two five and seven pass. models  
DODGE—Five pass. model  
MAXWELL—Late model five pass. Touring Car  
METZ—Light Roadster  
VELIE—One of our best buys  
LOZIER—A remarkable car at a small price  
CHALMERS—Two to choose from  
HUDSON—Five pass. Touring  
BUICK—Touring and Roadster models

Easy Payment Plan Liberty Bonds Accepted

W. E. WARD, Manager

Used Car Department 78 Hillman St., Springfield  
TELEPHONE W2375

W. Kenefick, or at any of the other law offices in Palmer, excepting at the office of Federal Appeal Agent Judge David Dillon.

The War Savings Stamp drive was commenced by the captains and assistants in their appointed sections Monday morning. The assistant directors for the stamps in the mill have practically completed their work. The reports are not all in but the effort is sure to increase greatly the sales of the stamps and certificates in town between now and the close of the year.

Children's Day will be observed at the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 10.45, with the following program:

"Onward Christian Soldiers."	School
"Star Spangled Banner"	Choir
Selection.	Helen Sird
Recitation. "Welcome"	Jennie Heiffer
Recitation.	William Geaslin
Song.	Primary Class
Prayer.	Pastor
Scripture Reading.	Supt. Charles Sharratt
Recitation.	Margaret Mevis
Recitation.	Kilburn Fulton
Hymn.	Congregation
Anthem.	Choir
Recitation.	Clyde Parker
Song.	Miss Albro's Class
Recitation.	Clayton Bolter
Recitation.	Irene Kenney
Exercise. "June Roses."	Eight Girls
Recitation.	Elmer Marsan
Offering.	
Recitation.	Howard Parker
Selection.	Dustin Gunn
Song.	Young Ladies' Chorus
Recitation.	Spencer Mevis
Exercise. "What Can You Do?"	Six Girls
Recitation.	Elmer Sird
Recitation.	Thomas Chapman
"America"	

Morse & Haynes Co.  
376 Main St., Springfield.

## Women's Easy House Slippers

Soft kid, wide toe, low heel House Slippers, with or without strap, \$2

Soft kid one-strap Slippers, medium high heels and medium round toe—\$2.50 to \$4.00

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## The New Call

By R. RAY BAKER

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Earl Worden was not a gypsy. His hair was too near the shade of hemp and the color of his eyes too closely resembled that of the ocean. Again, he had three freckles, one on the left side of his neck, one on his chin and the other near the tip of his nose. They were faint freckles, but they and the hair and the eyes would belie any assumption that he belonged to the tribes of swarthy nomads.

Nevertheless, Earl and gypsies had one pronounced trait in common. It was the wanderlust. He had traveled on five of the seven seas; he had killed crocodiles on the Amazon, kangaroos in Australia and mosquitoes in New Jersey. He had eaten salmon in Portland, Ore., rice in Tokyo, and prunes in France, as well as in Brooklyn. He was a nomad.

After seeing all the sights offered by 14 countries some strange whim of fate guided him to Gempport, a town in the state of Washington that the map makers forgot, and he took a job in the First, Second, Third, and only national or any other kind of bank to be found there. A whole year he spent at the desk, and he actually had begun to have that settled sensation, when along came a letter from Edward Stevens. The letter was postmarked Wawason, Alaska, and it had to do with nuggets and a sure-pay venture. If it had been from anyone else, Earl would have been exceedingly skeptical, but Stevens had been his companion in several adventurous rambles into strange climes, and his good intentions and veracity were not to be questioned.

The letter revived the longing to roam. It caused the old call of adventure to echo and re-echo through Earl's mind. It was an irresistible call, which had only been lying dormant during the last year and was not silenced forever as he had come to suppose. So he prepared to respond.

There was only one drawback. The drawback was Elsie Webb, a diminutive, dark-eyed, attractive piece of humanity employed in the bank. Until the receipt of the letter Earl had considered her an inspiration; but now she was in the way to his answering the call of adventure. He was fond of her to such an extent that he had asked her to marry him only two weeks previously—and she had consented; but that was before this letter came offering him riches and red-blooded life in Alaska. It suddenly dawned on him that he had made a mistake. He could see now that he was in no financial condition to be married. The money he had saved was scarcely enough for the proverbial rainy day; while this letter from Stevens offered an opportunity to obtain a fortune and pave the way to luxury.

So he told her his intentions the night after he received the summons from the north. He broached the subject as carefully as possible and with as much consideration for her feelings as he could muster—which wasn't saying much. She merely bit her lip and flickered her eyelashes and said: "All right, Earl. You know best. I would not stand in the way of your success for the world. We will consider the engagement at an end."

He left her home in a rather dazed condition. She had taken the matter very sensibly, he told himself, and yet he felt sure that she cared more than she showed. He could have felt pretty downcast himself, only he dared not permit it. The old call was sounding and he must answer.

It was early in the evening and some late workers were just journeying homeward. One of them, a sturdy young man with a healthy face and steadfast eye, carrying a dinner-pail, stopped Earl and asked for a match to light his briar pipe.

"Thanks," said the laborer, as he puffed contentedly after Earl had furnished the article sought. "Nice evening."

The laborer walked off briskly. "Hurry home to his family," mused Earl. "It must seem rather nice."

But he must not let such thoughts intrude. They might deter him from his chosen course. So he thrust them aside and the next day drew all his savings from the bank and resigned his job.

Two weeks later he stepped off a boat at Sitka and clasped the hand of his old pal, a robust, weather-beaten man of thirty, clad in fur-trimmed clothes. Earl was escorted to a hotel, where he was outfitted in apparel appropriate to a journey inland.

"It's a regular bonanza—a sure thing," said Stevens, as they sat in the lobby discussing the proposed venture. "All we gotta do is to get the coin. There's another young fellow in town that I'd have taken if I couldn't land you. His name is John Pierce, an' he's a regular scout, but o' course I'd rather take my old chum; an' two badder myself in the crowd is one unnecessary. It's goin' to be a tough trip, too, let me tell you. I've got twelve huskies but I doubt if six of them will live to reach the end o' the trip. Real adventure, ol' top, right out of the wilds, an' a new kind to you. Better'n workin' in any little ol' bank, eh, ol' man?"

While they were talking Earl noticed a tall man carrying a cane and dressed in exceptionally good clothes

for this city of non-pretending, rough-going, big-hearted folk. The stranger walked up to the desk and asked the clerk for a key. When he turned around to mount the stairs his face was in plain view, and Earl saw that it was shallow, with a fixed expression of cynicism and lines of dissipation.

"We'll start for the mainland day after tomorrow," announced Stevens, discarding his half-smoked cigar. "An' we've got a whole lot to attend to tomorrow, so we'd better get to bed."

They climbed the stairs to their room, which contained two beds. Earl was tired and he lost no time about getting under the covers. There was little conversation, but before settling himself for the night Earl inquired casually:

"Say, who was that prosperous, sickly looking person that walked into the hotel and got a key from the clerk while we were talking downstairs?"

Stevens pondered a moment before replying: "Oh, yes, I know who you mean. I didn't recollect at first who it was you referred to, but I remember seeing Caldwell Hurst come in during our palaver. Yep, that was Caldwell Hurst an' he's just as prosperous as he looks. But he squanders his cash like it was water, mostly for booze. He's got plenty of it, 'cause he struck it, rich three years ago; but they say he lost his girl back in the States while he was hunting gold in the Klondike, an' he's been tryin' to drown his sorrow ever since. He hasn't any home 'cept this hotel and the saloons."

Earl turned over and closed his eyes. Into his mind flashed a picture of a contented laborer, puffing placidly at a pipe, a dinner-pail on his arm, hurrying home to a loving wife and cheerful fireplace. Earl was drifting to sleep when he heard Stevens remark philosophically:

"He'd better have kept the girl and enjoyed peace of mind than to have all the wealth of all the kingdoms of the earth. You can bet if I had a reg'lar girl who cared for me I wouldn't be chasin' nuggets. Not me."

"Good night!" said Earl.

"Good night," Stevens responded,

with less emphasis, failing to catch the hidden significance in his companion's expression.

Back in Gempport a dark-eyed girl tossed restlessly in bed, her brain racked by a fitful fever that would not permit sleep to come. At last she got out of bed and went to the window, which faced the north. The aurora borealis was flitting phantasmically across the sky, presenting to her mind's eye a picture of icebergs heaving and tossing, surging back and forth, as restless as her own soul.

A cool breeze swept in through the window and enveloped her in a draft, but she did not notice it. Standing there, with her eyes fixed on the arch of oscillating ghost-columns of light, she stretched out her arms to the north and issued a silent, soul-inspired call to the man she loved.

Up where those phantom armies moved, the man heard the call. While he slept his lips formed the name, "Elsie," and a smile wreathed his face. Her picture formed in his mind, but it lingered only a moment. Then his thoughts ran rampant, and a dream fantasy caught him and whisked him about like a chip in a whirlpool. He gripped something, he knew not what, and succeeded in steadying himself. He found that he was in a theater watching a screen play, in which a laborer with a dinner-pail and a tall, expensively-garbed man, carrying a cane on his arm and a sardonic expression on his face, were the leading characters. The play ended when the laborer saddled and bridled Caldwell Hurst and rode the latter toward a deep canyon, applying a whip mercilessly. At the edge of the precipice the laborer suddenly leaped from his mount and steadied himself on the brink, while the spender galloped into space and dropped into the abyss.

Early in the morning Earl and his friend dressed and went down to the lobby.

"What'll you smoke?" Stevens suggested, as they stood before a cigar stand after eating a substantial breakfast.

"I want to buy a briar pipe and some tobacco," said Earl.

Stevens took an expensive cigar and both lighted from the same match. Earl drew slowly on the pipe, thinking hard.

"Say, Ed," he finally remarked, "is that John Pierce where you can reach him?"

Stevens' teeth wrenched some tobacco from the end of a cigar, and he spat in a cuspidor.

"Why, yes," he replied, arching his eyebrows. "Why?"

"Well, it's this way," said Earl deliberately, "you'd better see him and take him with you. I thought the spirit of adventure was still alive in me, but I was mistaken. I've got enough money to take me back to Washington, and I'm going to be a piker for the first time in my life and get passage on the first boat."

Little Fat Makes Them Swell.

A strange new disease has broken out in Germany, according to articles in German medical weeklies, summarized in the Journal of the American Medical Association. The physicians call it war edema. It manifests itself by a swelling of the lower extremities, less often of the upper, the face, and the serous cavities. Unless permanent relief is obtained it may last for months.

Apparently all the German writers attribute it to the poor diet that now prevails; excess of carbohydrates and deficiency of fats, together with large quantities of water, as the food is taken mostly in the form of soup.

The cure is rest in bed and the addition of at least 100 grams of fat to the daily ration.

## The Recompense

By ALBERT GALE RUSSELL

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"You have been a model prisoner, John Dwight, and the state hands you one hundred and forty-seven dollars, overtime work, and this letter, directing you to the Prisoners' Aid society to assist you in securing respectable employment."

"Thank you," spoke the serious-faced convict, and no longer Number 9702, he passed beyond the iron-guarded portals.

"Twenty years," he groaned out vengefully, "gone, lost! And this—" He tore the letter to pieces and a stern settled calm baffled the momentary spasm of emotion. "I have other work before me, all cut out," he snarled, his tones hissing, his eyes flaming. "I have waited for it, I have nursed it, and now—let Robert Price beware!"

He walked on in the dull, dreary daze of a man getting accustomed to a new existence. He had planned out every step he would take when his freedom was secured. Under new and unusual conditions, however, he could not reason clearly, calmly all at once. In the course of an hour he had reached a quiet spot. He sat down, his eyes fixed on vacancy, his mind drifting back over his past life.

Always its crisis stood out in bold relief. Vividly he recalled an episode twenty years ago which had torn him from home, friends, liberty. Since then his wife had died, his little child, Eunice, a babe at the time, he had never seen. His closest friend had been Robert Price, also married and the father of a promising lad of five years. Dwight and Price had been like brothers, had worked in the same mercantile establishment, and, catching fever of speculation, had gone west.

At that time Alaskan territory was a field just opening up to prospector and exploiter. Vast mining and timber tracts were available. Hungry promoters seized upon what they could in the way of preemption, to develop later. In order to do this it was necessary that a legal occupation of each tract should be accomplished. Dwight and Price pooled their little capital to hire dummies to settle on various tracts of land, later acquired title and, had their scheme gone through, would have become holders of an enormous bulk of valuable property.

So flagrant was the action of the land grabbers that the government began an investigation. Glaring fraud was unearthed, a dozen persons were arrested, among them Dwight. His friend and partner escaped and hurried back East. The government determined to make an example. All the schemers had acquired was forfeited and John Dwight was returned to the states under a sentence of twenty years' imprisonment.

Beginning his long jail ordeal Dwight felt all the bitterness of a wrong, betrayed man. In a cowardly way Price had left him to bear all the brunt of their mutual evil doings. He did not go near his imprisoned partner, fearing to be dragged into the case. Only once, and then two years after entering upon his long term of imprisonment, did Dwight hear from Price. It was through the medium of an unsigned note, which read:

"There was only one thing to do—to run for safety and I did it. Better one free than both shut away from our helpless ones. Your wife has died your little girl I am caring for. She will be brought up to think her father dead. Better so. If I have acted the coward and traitor, let my efforts to care for your little one and a haunting remorse for leaving you bear the burden alone."

After that, day and night, John Dwight cursed the false friend. In the newspapers he read of "the successful merchant, Robert Price," prominent in this and that public movement. The contrast of wealth, position, prominence with his own wretched environment fairly maddened the lonely prisoner. One motive now guided his life: to await the day of freedom, to forge the neglected links of evidence connecting Dwight with him from his high place among the mighty and down to the level of the common criminal.

It was a few days after his release from prison that Dwight crouched amid the shrubbery surrounding a beautiful mansion. There was no fierce vengeance and hatred in his face now. Tears were rolling down his cheeks. His hands were clasped in an ecstasy of emotion. His glance was riveted on a lighted room within which a stalwart, handsome young man, a little golden-haired child in his arms, stood enrapt, listening to a happy-faced woman at the piano.

Man and wife, he was the son of dead Robert Price, she the daughter of the convict martyr, the little smiling cherub his granddaughter.

"Yes, better that I suffered," sobbed Dwight. "Dead Robert Price has done his share to work out our fatal enigma of life."

Two days later John Dwight appeared at the doors of the penitentiary. "I am friendless, alone in the world," he told the warden. "Take me in. Let me end my days in the only home I know."

They humored him far enough to employ him as a guard. One morning they found him dead at his post, a happy smile on his face, telling that he was at peace with all the world.

## HER PRAYER WAS ANSWERED

Little Girl's Appeal for Automobile Ride Proved That Her Argument Was a Good One.

The six-year-old daughter of an attorney has been taught from infancy to have implicit faith in prayer. So strongly has this been impressed on her mind that practically all of her desires and childish wishes sooner or later find expression in prayerful appeal.

The child is a motor enthusiast, and on the first warm day after the severe winter weather she asked her father to take her out for a ride. He explained that their machine was put away for the winter, and that it could not be used at that time. The child then sought her mother and asked her to pray for somebody to come around and take them out for a ride. The mother tried to explain that such a prayer would be unavailing, but, undaunted in her firm belief, the child went to her room and prayed that she might have an auto ride. An hour or so passed, and the little girl waited expectantly and anxiously for the automobile to arrive.

Seeking to allay the child's disappointment the mother started to explain more fully, when the shrill of an automobile horn was heard outside. The child rushed to the door, and to the amazement of the mother, a neighbor asked the girl whether she desired to take a ride.

"Will you have room for mother, too?" the girl asked.

"No, we just have room for one little girl," replied the man at the wheel.

The child hurriedly put on her coat and cap, and as she left the doorway she turned to her mother and said:

"See, mother, if you had prayed with me you could have gone, too."

The mother is still wondering.

## MARINE CORPS' NEW INSIGNIA

Green Instead of Blue Uniform Is Not Recognized by Those Who Are Not Up to Minute.

Surprisingly few civilians even after their country has been in the world war for nearly a year can readily identify the various uniforms of the United States service. Especially is this true in regard to the United States marine corps. The change of the marine corps' uniforms from blue to forest green has added greatly to the bewilderment of the layman who likes to recognize a military man by his uniform or insignia.

The small boy, however, is not so easily fooled; as is shown by an incident which occurred a few days ago.

One of the sergeants from a marine recruiting station was walking along the street when he came on a group of small boys and girls playing on the sidewalk. As he approached them one little girl asked:

"What is that man in uniform?"

"I guess he's a French officer," said another girl.

One of the boys eyed him closely for a moment, and then planted himself squarely in front of the sergeant, and holding him by the coat with two chubby little hands, said: "I wanna see watcha got on yer cap."

The lad knew that the device embracing the globe, eagle and anchor means "marine," whether the wearer be clothed in blue, forestry green or khaki. "Oh, you're a marine, aincha,"

he exclaimed jubilantly. "An' he's a sergeant and a sharpshooter, too," he told his playmates, with a knowing little nod.

## Messenger Wears Tile.

War times and the unprecedented demand for aids for Uncle Sam have brought many quaint characters to Washington, notes a capital correspondent.

One of the quaintest guards is seen daily at the main door of the old Land Office building, now occupied by Provost Marshal General Crowder and his staff. He is a gentleman of the old Southern school and while on duty wears a shining black silk hat of ancient vintage. On the left lapel of his frock coat is a little silver badge of authority and his courtly manner as he bids one enter the portals of the building always brings a smile. On the pay roll he is listed as a "messenger," and he is the only messenger in Washington who wears a silk hat.

## U-Boats Have Murdered Thousands.

There is a danger lest familiarity, even with such a monstrous crime as unrestricted U-boat warfare, should breed indifference to its enormity, says an exchange. Therefore, it is well to bear in mind that, except when the attack is made on fighting ships or transports carrying fighting men, the torpedoing of ships and sending men to their death far out at sea, is simply murder, unredeemed by any extenuating circumstances whatsoever. Just how great a bill of indictment is being drawn up by the German admiralty against itself is seen in the statement given by the government leader in the house of commons, that up to February, 1918, the German U-boats had killed 14,120 noncombatant British men, women and children. This, he noted, is exclusive of the murders done upon peoples of other nationalities.

## As She Is Spoken.

The teacher was giving dictation for a writing lesson. She began "Once upon a time—"

"Please, teacher, what is a punny?" asked a little girl.

"What do you mean, Lizzie?" asked the teacher. "I do not understand you."

"You said: 'Once a punny time.'"

The teacher explained by improving her enunciation.

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## Monson News.

James Constantino of the Merchant Marine was home over Sunday.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross has returned from two weeks' stay at Ocean Point, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Seymour spent the week-end with friends in Worcester.

Charles A. Orent has shut down his steam laundry for an indefinite period, due to a scarcity of coal and labor.

The 23d annual reunion of the Monson straw workers was held in Memorial Hall yesterday afternoon. After the lunch, these officers were elected: President, Miss Phoebe Upham of Brimfield; vice president, Mrs. Kelley B. Munsell; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mary Penniman. An entertainment followed, with piano solos by Miss Marcella Crowley, singing by Miss Ruby Smith and readings by Miss Hazel Prentice and Mary Johnson. There was a spelling match and the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," with Miss Alice Holdsworth, accompanist.

Mrs. Carolyn Flynt Blood and children of Mossmere, N. J., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Cushman the past week, and with them attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James V. Squier at Windsor Locks, Conn.

Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Knight Allen, sustained a broken leg just above the ankle Saturday afternoon by jumping from a hayloft in the barn and landing on a more solid substance than he had planned. He was attended by Dr. C. W. Jackson.

At the annual meeting of the King's Daughters, held last Friday afternoon with Mrs. C. A. Bradley, these officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Charles A. Bradley; vice president, Mrs. Perlin W. Soule; secretary, Mrs. Ralph Clifford; treasurer, Mrs. Frank L. Bliss; emergency committee, Mrs. Frank H. Johnson, Mrs. Frederick A. Wheeler, Mrs. Orrin C. McCray, Mrs. Frank L. Bliss, Mrs. David B. Needham. It was voted to invest \$50 in War Savings Stamps. The postponed picnic will be held in July, but the place has not yet been decided on. The food committee is Mrs. Elmer E. Thompson, Mrs. David B. Needham, Mrs. Elbridge A. Griffin.

Miss Sara Sweet, who has taught the past year in the high school in Quincy, has resigned her position, and left Sunday, after only two days at her home here, for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to take a three-months' course in the training camp for nurses under the auspices of the Red Cross, at Vassar College. The school is for college graduates from 1908 to 1918, and takes the place of a year's training in a hospital. Next fall Miss Sweet will enter Newton Hospital for two years. It is the plan for each young woman taking this special course to serve some time during her training in the Rockefeller Institute for the reconstruction of soldiers. On graduation Miss Sweet will enter Red Cross work.

Miss Madeline Cherries and Nicholas Piscitilli were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cherries, corner of High and Mechanic streets, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Town Clerk Frelon Q. Ball performing the ceremony. The bride's gown was of white crepe de chine, and she was attended by her sister, Miss Esther Cherries, whose gown was of pink. William Piscitilli, a brother of the groom, was best man. A reception followed the ceremony. The decorations were of roses, and were very handsome. There were numerous presents of use and value. Mr. and Mrs. Cherries left for a trip to Stamford, Conn., and New York City, and on their return will live at the Quarry. Mr. Piscitilli is boss carpenter at the Wright Wire Mill in Palmer.

The graduating exercises of the grammar school will be held to-morrow evening in Memorial Hall, with this program: Piano solo, "The Fisherman and His Child," Frieda Kenerson Cady; quotation, "The American Creed," class; chorus, "The Unfurling of the Flag," class; essay, "Literature and the war," Russell Albrow; poem, "By Order of the People," George Frederick Woods; chorus, "America, My Country," class; poem, "Pro Patria," Alice Bernadette Cahill; poem, "To France," Harriet Florence Folkins; chorus, "The Parade," class; poem, "To the Belgians," Eleanor Quinlan Keough; poem, "Out of Rome," Walter Herman Drechsler; piano duet, "Lustspiel Overture," Alice Cahill and Irene Kendall; poem, "Mare Liberum," Sara Sutcliffe Shumway; poem, "To One Who Takes His Ease," William John McGuire; chorus, "Off to the Front," class; poem, "The Day," Frieda Kenerson Cady; poem, "The Guards Came Through," Williston Loggie Bradley; chorus, popular song, class; poem, "Christ for Flanders," Irene Alden Kendall; poem, "The Revelation," Francis Edward Dalton; class song, class; presentation of diplomas; "The Star Spangled Banner," audience.

Miss Babcock of Westerly, R. I., who has been visiting her sister, left yesterday for New York and expects to sail soon for France, where she will engage in Y. W. C. A. work.

Thirty-five members of Day Spring lodge of Masons attended the St. John's Sunday services in a body at the Methodist church Sunday morning, Rev. F. K. Gamble preaching a special sermon to the brotherhood.

The ways and means committee of the Red Cross is recruiting an army of knitters. Word has been received that Monson's quota of socks for soldiers is 800 pairs, to be completed September 1. There are now 110 sock knitters and at least 300 more are wanted. The committee is making a canvas of the town, and yesterday Heimann & Lichten's shop was visited and 50 women promised to knit at least one pair. The mills will be visited later. Instructions will be given at the Bungalow Saturday from 3 to 10, and other lessons will follow. The yarn is free, and the needles purchased may be returned and the money will be refunded if so desired. When a pair of socks is finished the knitter will receive a badge, to which will be added a red cross for each pair finished.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's church yesterday morning at 9.30, when Miss Clara Wilbur became the wife of John Corish. Rev. J. B. Donahue officiated. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white crepe de chine with pearl trimmings, a veil, and carried white roses. The best man was Joseph Corish, a brother of the groom. The bridesmaid was Miss Rose Bilodeau, aunt of the bride. Her gown was salmon pink georgette crepe, with trimmings of light blue. She wore a hat to match and carried sweet peas. A reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Wilbur of Bridge street, followed the ceremony. The couple left for a short trip which will include Boston. On their return they will live on Hampden avenue and will be at home after September 1. The bride's gift to her bridesmaid was \$10 in gold. The groom's gift to the best man was cuff links. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold necklace. The couple received many valuable presents. Mr. Corish is employed in Joseph M. Fagan's market.

### WARREN

Herbert N. Shepard, one of Warren's leading farmers and business men, has been appointed to the new State Board of Agriculture.

Dr. Edgar J. Buck has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for representative from the Fourth Worcester district. He has been a member of the Warren Republican town committee for 20 years, and has the support of that committee in his candidacy.

Mrs. Mercy D. Bliss, 86, widow of Charles Bliss, died of heart disease last Thursday at her home on Maple street, after a short illness. Mrs. Bliss was born in New Brunswick in 1832, but later the family moved to Roxbury. In 1876 she married Mr. Bliss and since that time had made her home in Warren, where she had been an active member and worker in the First Congregational church. She was also a member of the Rural Improvement Association. She leaves one brother, David H. Joyce, and a half-sister, Mrs. W. H. Butler, both of Springfield; also several nieces and nephews. The funeral was held from the home Saturday afternoon.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Katherine Cutler of Maple street is home from Wellesley College for the summer vacation.

J. B. Logan administered the oath of allegiance to 33 members of the Red Cross at its meeting in the library rooms last Thursday.

Charles Roberts of Cottage street has been called to the service of Great Britain and will be at the camp where his brother is now studying for the air squad.

### HOLLAND.

Holland was hard hit by the frost last Thursday morning and many vines and plants were destroyed.

Mason Howlett, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Howlett, was among the graduates of the Brimfield Academy last Friday.

Emery Hebard, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hebard, and Frank Naylor, living at E. M. Hall's, have been called to service and left for Camp Dix Tuesday.

### Machine Gun Noisy as Riveter.

A machine gun makes a noise like a riveter. A doctor near the front writes in the Yale Alumni Weekly: "It was fully two weeks, I think, that I wondered where any structural iron work could be going on here and why the riveter worked in such short spells—then I suddenly realized that it was a machine gun instead of a riveter. It is just the same sound—like a very noisy woodpecker on a hard, hollow tree."

## The War Garden

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was, indeed, a "war" garden and near to becoming a sanguinary battlefield. A vacant lot twenty by one hundred feet was the scene of acrimony, contention and bickering. John Ford, average business man, had arrived to look over the prospect. William Ashe, who lived down the block and whom he knew only by sight, appeared as the first-comer was measuring off the lot space with a tape-line. Ashe sniffed suspiciously.

"What you think you're up to?" he queried casually.

"Planning out a war garden. There's just space enough to get in potatoes for the winter and—"

"You don't mean to say you are pre-empting this special lot?" interrupted Ashe sharply.

"Oh, hardly that; Mr. Richardson, who owns the lot, has given me permission to use it for the season."

"Why, that's queer. Mrs. Richardson, before the family went South, distinctly told me to utilize it for a garden. What's more, I'm going to do it."

"You won't while I'm around to protect my rights," declared Ford, flushing up.

Then both spoke some bitter words, neither backed down sufficiently to share the space and each went home with an enemy for life on his list.

Now neither knew that pretty Nellie Ford, when she went to the public library to spend an hour or two in its reading room, had met clever, irresistible Warren Ashe more than once. The latter was just ready to plan for an introduction to papa and mamma when the storm broke. Of course he heard all about it at his home, just as Nellie did at her own. The next day the twain met in a public park, deploring the bitter feud that bade fair to wreck their plans and hopes.

"And I was just thinking how happy I would be sitting on your porch evenings with your folks," mourned Warren.

"You are thinking of some way out?" she propounded.

"I am—hard," replied Warren, with vim. "Will you meet me here tomorrow?" and Nellie nodded assent, forlornly questioning him mutely with her eyes, but gained neither revelation nor promise for the present.

"I've arranged something fine," he spoke next day, when they met as usual at the library and then found their way to the little park retreat. "Nellie, I've arranged for the most famous war garden spot ever was. It came to me like an inspiration. I have a friend who owns the old dismantled factory near the river. You know there is all kinds of prairie space in its unused yard. Well, I have got permission to use a two acre plot. It will be plowed up by Monday and here's the list of seeds we need, and here's the money to purchase them. We'll look it over and if any particular vegetable suggests itself to you, note it down."

"Papa just dotes on chard," submitted Nellie.

"And my father vows he never had enough of salsify," said Warren. "Write both down, Nellie. We'll teach those two born fighters a lesson and see if it won't help on our deplorable case a bit."

Nellie came home from her afternoon stroll tired out many a time, but mother thought of tennis and passed by the incident. Warren became addicted to early morning exercise and ate breakfast like a farm hand, but papa Ashe never suspected that his son was one of the principals in a direful plot.

Then work at the hidden garden let down somewhat, for the seeds were all in, and the harvest promised. It was a day of unspeakable joy, that upon which Mr. Ford came home to find a large basket bearing a card with the words: "From a friend." He declared it took him back to boyhood days to feast over a stanch meal of good old-fashioned chard, such as he had not enjoyed for over twenty years. At that same hour, as mysteriously presented with a great hamper of salsify, Mr. Ashe smacked his lips in anticipation of a satisfying side dish of vegetable oysters for a week to come. Mr. Ford got up from his desk one afternoon a week later at receiving an unsigned note, saying: "If you want to know how your daughter is passing her afternoons, go to Wilson's old plant at 5 o'clock this afternoon."

He shrugged, as thither bound, he saw a little ahead of him Ashe, who had received a similar note as to his son. They both stood stark still rooted, as they came in view of a garden patch and Nellie and Warren, rakes in hand, smilingly confronted them. One side was a great heap of chard, near to it a pile of salsify.

"Welcome, gentlemen!" hailed Warren cheerily. "Miss Ford and I thought that, as younger people and having more time to spare, we were duty bound to carry on your war-garden idea."

The two enemies regarded one another sheepishly. "I'm a mule—kick me!" uttered Ford.

"Just land me one for an old twisted grouch!" said Ashe, but their hands joined in handshake instead.

And those of Nellie and Warren stole together and they smiled rapturously, for the future was clear.

## LIFTING AUTO OUT OF RUT

Simple Contrivance Proved Effective When Machine Mired and Serious Trouble Seemed Certain.

Every one, at some time or other, has doubtless come upon the unfortunate spectacle of a big autotruck stuck in a rut—perhaps holding up traffic. The next time you encounter such a catastrophe recall the experience described by Edwin L. Purkess in Popular Mechanics Magazine, and you will be able to offer valuable suggestions at a moment when such suggestions count for their full value. Mr. Purkess writes:

"A heavy auto truck became mired in a deep rut on a country road, and the driver, without assistance and with only the auto jack available, was forced to devise some means of again getting his machine under way. The method employed was so simple and effective that it may be of interest to most motorists. Two saplings were set across slabs of wood, laid on either side of the truck wheel. Then the tail-board chain was rigged between the saplings just inside of the wheel. A tourniquet of rope was made with a small stick, and fastened to the free ends of the saplings. The jack was set under the rim of the wheel, and as the latter was lifted the tourniquet and the tailboard chains were drawn up to bring the saplings close against the wheel. By this means the wheel was gradually lifted out of the rut, and extra slabs placed under it so that the truck was then easily driven to solid ground. Slabs were also piled under the axle as a precaution, in case the wheel should slip back into the rut."

## GOOD-BY TO THE CRUTCHES

Artificial Limbs So Cleverly Devised That Legless Men Have No Difficulty in Walking.

There need be no legless soldiers to hobble pitifully along the streets after this war. An American army surgeon has devised a new type of artificial leg which can be manufactured by Uncle Sam for about \$25 and which will almost perfectly reproduce the action of a natural leg, even if the soldier has only a stump left. It means good-bye to crutches, declares the New York Evening Post.

This remarkable triumph of American inventive genius was described at the New York Academy of Medicine by Maj. P. B. Magnuson, medical reserve corps, a member of the surgeon general's staff.

The artificial leg described by the surgeon is the invention of Maj. David Silver, another medical reserve officer, formerly a practicing physician in Pittsburgh.

"This artificial leg is of a type far ahead of anything that has been developed abroad as a result of the war," Major Magnuson said. "It is a better substitute for a natural leg than the government has ever been able to obtain heretofore for \$100 each, and it can be made for a quarter of that price. In this one thing alone Doctor Silver has earned his salary as major."

The invention has been successfully used by a man with both legs amputated. Crutches are unnecessary. The foot has a jointed instep and a rubber base which reproduces the natural movements with astonishing success. Major Magnuson asserted that it would be hard to guess that a man was wearing the support after he was practiced in its use. Artificial hands and wrists were also described.

## Chloroforming to Some Old Sayings.

The Arctic explorer Stefansson—who ought to know—has knocked the foundation out of several old sayings which had come to be regarded as solid facts. Among other things he says authoritatively that frost bites cannot be remedied by rubbing snow on them; that there is no harm in eating snow when you are thirsty; that Eskimo houses are well ventilated and are not generally ill-smelling.

## EXPLAINED



Percy Weevil—Did you notice the melancholy sound this blade of grass makes when it swishes in the wind?  
Garden Pest—Oh, that's just because it's blue grass.

## COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Hampden, ss. Probate Court.

To the next of kin, and all others interested in the estate of Viktorija Skowrya, alias Victoria Skowrya, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased:

Whereas Ernest E. Hobson of said Palmer, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and has made application for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said County on the third day of July A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or by delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles L. Long, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

FRANK G. HODSKINS, Register.



## The War

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## New Business Hours For Summer

Commencing July 1st and continuing until further notice, this store will open at 8.30 a. m. and will close at 5 p. m. with the exception of Saturday when the closing time will be 9.30 p. m.